The New-York Times.

VOL. XXVIII......NO. 8709. NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, AUGUST 10, 1879.—TRIPLE SHEET. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

THE PROBLEMS OF POLITICS

MOVES IN THE MASSACHUSETTS CAMPAIGN.

THE ABBOTT DEMOCRATS QUIETLY FROWN ON GEN. BUTLER'S HOPES—MORE RUMORS OF GOV. TALBOT'S WITHDRAWAL—NO SUCH DECISION YET ANNOUNCED.

BOSTON, Aug. 9.—The Abbott Democratic State Committee met to-day. There was much interest in its proceedings, as it was known that agents of the Butler Democrats had been laboring for some time with members of this committee to secure a more favorable attitude of the organization toward Butler, and something like harmony between the two wings of the party. The meeting was largely attended, with a good showing of the Old Line leaders. Its proceedings were private, but it was soon known outside and promptly reported at the Butler head-quarters that it had taken formal action against bolters and firmly maintained its attitude of hostility to the Butler movement within the party.

A communication was received in the committee, from the Chairman of the Butler Democratic State Committee, inclosing a resolution adopted at a recent meeting of that organization, inviting the "committee, represented by Reuben Noble as Chairman" to unite with them in calling a State Democratic Convention, they considering it "for the interest of the Democratic Party, both in this State and the nation, that the Democratic voters in this State should be unanimous in their action." This cool proposition to the regulars to surrender to the irregulars was received without comment, and promptly buried by a unanimous vote to lay it on the table. Then resolutions were adopted, also unanimously, proclaiming adherence to the platform and principles of the Faneuil Hall Convention, and declaring significantly that the party claims exclusive devotion from its members, and cannot admit bolters to share its confidence or enjoy its triumphs. The Chairman of the Butler Committee, in his communication, asked to be promptly informed of the action taken on the proposition presented by him, and, as answer, a copy of the resolutions adopted was sent him at once. The text of these resolutions is as follows:

"The Democratic Party of Massachusetts adhere to the platform of principles adopted at the last Democratic National Convention, and to the platform and principles avowed at the Faneuil Hall Convention, held by the Democratic Party of this Commonwealth last Autumn, and propose to act with the Democracy of the Union to promote Democratic principles and to rescue the Administration of the Federal Government and the State from the demoralization of Republican control. Let it always be borne in mind that the Democratic Party claims exclusive devotion from its members, and that those who act in other organizations cannot be admitted to share its confidence or enjoy its triumphs. He that is not with us is against us. We call on true Democrats in every town and city to put themselves in communication with the State Committee for the purpose of organization for the campaign."

The committee decided to call the regular convention to meet at Faneuil Hall, in this city, but the duty of fixing the time was left to the Executive Committee. The main feature of the call for the convention will be for delegates to assemble to nominate candidates for State officers who are Democrats. The basis of representation will be one at large from each town and ward, and one for every 200 or fractional part thereof at the Tilden vote of 1876.

Among Republicans there was something of a flurry to-day over the renewal of rumors of the intended withdrawal of Gov. Talbot. The *Journal*, in a late edition this evening, gave strength to the rumors by stating editorially that the Governor's retirement was no longer a question that admitted of dispute. The *Journal* further intimated that he would withdraw from the contest formally within a short time, in a letter, which, it says, "will convince the people that he retires not because he has lost any faith in the cause which he represents, but for purely personal reasons, which are a sufficient explanation of the course that he proposes to adopt. The *Journal's* informant is said to be a prominent Republican, to whom Gov. Talbot expressed his determination to retire.

The *Journal's* statement is premature. The Governor has said that he has not yet made up his mind, though he is strongly tempted to withdraw, not because of the small but noisy opposition in the party, led by the sufferers under the Civil Damage law, which faction the *Journal* is understood to represent to some extent, but because of his health, the demands of his private business, and his disinclination to undertake the work and responsibilities of the position another term. The State Committee will meet next week, and if nothing formal is published before that time of the Governor's intentions, his position will then be ascertained and the question be settled. If he should withdraw, the prospects are that Lieut.-Gov. Long will be a candidate, though the movement for Henry L. Pierce is gaining some strength; but however desirable Mr. Pierce might be as a candidate, it is hardly possible that he would consent to run. He is in delicate health, and resting in the hope of recovering his lost physical vigor and strength. Talbot's withdrawal would not affect the unity of the party, as either of these other candidates is acceptable to the masses. Possibly Long might unite all factions and perhaps poll a fuller vote than Talbot. At all events, the Butler gang has no reason to exult over the present Republican dilemma. It will soon be overcome, and the question of a candidate will be the least disturbing of those with which the leaders will have to contend.

POLITICS IN THE COAL REGIONS.

FUSION OF DEMOCRATS, GREENBACKERS, AND REFORMERS—THE JUDGESHIP OF LACKAWANNA COUNTY.

SCRANTON, Penn., Aug. 9.—Until within a few days ago we have had a charming variety of political parties in this the youngest and most active county in Pennsylvania, but recently the Democratic-Labor, the original Greenback, and the straight-out Reformers have formed a fusion under the ægis of the Democratic Party, and at the dictation of Mr. Beamish, who rules once more in this region. The new political combination has no name for the present, but a convention will be held here next Tuesday, when it will undergo the formality of a christening. This piece of political etiquette is indulged in simply to please the weaker elements that allowed themselves to be gobbled up, and there is no doubt that when the organization is named it will be the Democratic Party.

An election for delegates to attend this novel convention was held here to-day, and as the party is sanguine of electing its ticket, there was a lively struggle between the different factions. The election will be all-important to the people of this part of the State, since a Judge, Sheriff, and full list of county officers are to be chosen, and it is essential to the cause of law and order that they should be firm, upright, and honest men. The most prominent in the field for the Judgeship nomination in the fusion convention is ex-Judge Stanton, who resigned his seat on the Bench last Fall when threatened with impeachment before the Legislature on charges of perjury and incompetency. He was carried into office in 1877 on the Labor-Reform whirlwind which swept this region, and his experience on the Bench was anything but pleasant. He now seeks to regain the ground he lost, and is making a good deal of capital among the masses by charging that the movement for his impeachment was simply a Republican conspiracy, set on foot by the corporations, and, as the Legislature had a Republican majority, he would have no fair play before it. He takes care not to let them know the manner and form in which an impeachment is conducted, as that would show that a good many Democratic votes in the Legislature would be necessary to his removal, and he would probably be called upon to explain more fully why he resigned, if innocent of the charges preferred against him. His opponents in the coming Convention are Congressman Frank D. Collins, who has represented the Eleventh Pennsylvania District at Washington for several terms, and Edward Merrifield, a well-known lawyer of this city. It is said that Stanton has the inside track with the masses, and will carry off the nomination. The nomination for Sheriff will probably be unanimously conceded to Michael Grimes, a leading Labor Reformer, who was defeated last Fall by the present Republican incumbent, A. B. Stevens.

The Republicans, at their recent County convention, nominated an excellent ticket, with the Hon. Alfred Hand at its head for Judge. When Lackawanna County was created, last year, from a portion of Luzerne, it had some trouble—mainly constitutional—in arranging its Judiciary, but the appointment by Gov. Hoyt of Mr. Hand, who at present occupies the bench, with President Judge Handley, furnished a satisfactory means of relief from the distracting difficulties by which the district was beset. Mr. Hand is an excellent lawyer, a man of spotless reputation, and has a thoroughly judicial mind. It will be a fortunate thing not only for Republicans but for the people generally of this region, if he is elected. The presence on the bench of a firm, independent, and honest Judge has a most salutary effect here. The result of next Tuesday's convention is looked forward to with great interest by all classes of the community, as the issues involved are such as have never before arisen in this or any other county of Pennsylvania.

CONGRESSIONAL INVESTIGATIONS.

THE CINCINNATI EXAMINATION CLOSED—THE WALLACE COMMITTEE IN PROVIDENCE.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Aug. 9.—At the Congressional investigation, to-day, Thomas Shay testified: "The body of Harris's affidavit is in my writing; I never saw him before he took the affidavit; I followed him to where he lived; my object was to find out something about him; he came to my office with 'Jim' White or Mike Farrell; John Quinn came to me; James Eagan was brought to my office by 'Tom' McDermott and 'Pat' Malloy; I took John Cook's affidavit in the Court-house; no man was paid for making affidavits; I gave Eagan money for the loss of his time; J. S. Harris dictated the facts of his affidavit; I wrote them; I saw Mike Farrel for the first time when he made the affidavit; I never saw A. W. James before he made his affidavit or since; he was 40 years old, had large gray eyes and gray whiskers; when I did not know a man personally I relied on the men who brought him to me; some man in company with Francis had attempted to vote at the Nineteenth Ward polls, and had been challenged by Francis; Jim White was sent to the Penitentiary for participation in the election frauds; Francis told me he was at the polls on official business. James Gurren, Mr. Bunker, and Lieut. Brady saw the Covington man attempt to vote, and saw Francis talk to Harris after the latter had challenged the man. Francis told me after the election, in Major Blackburn's office, that he had got his man in on election day, and made $289; Major Blackburn has since said that he had no recollection of such a conversation." Here Gen. Brown suggested that Col. Blackburn be summoned. The witness continued: "I don't know what became of John Scott's affidavit; I did not forge his name; he signed the affidavit himself; my office and my residence have been robbed two or three times since the affidavit was made."

James L. Ruffin testified to the good character of Colcher; I gave Pickett $50 to work for Butterworth; I gave him the same amount in 1876 to help Sayler. The Democratic Campaign Committee of 1878 presented the following statement: Total receipts, $8,898; expenditures, $8,891.

Letters that had been reported by witnesses were received. Among them was a letter from District Attorney Richards to John T. Follett and other memorialists. The committee then adjourned sine die.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Aug. 9.—The Wallace Investigating Committee to-day heard some contradictory testimony about the intimidation of voters, and further unimportant evidence concerning the bearing of the Constitution on the foreign vote. The hearing will be continued on Monday.

SAN FRANCISCO REPUBLICANS.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Aug. 9.—The Republican Municipal Convention has made the following nominations: Auditor, Gen. John McComb; Assessor, Alexander Bodlam; Treasurer, J. L. Helmken; Tax Collector, William Martin; Recorder, William K. Dietrich; County Clerk, William A. Stuart.

WILMINGTON CITY NOMINATIONS.

WILMINGTON, Del., Aug. 9.—The Republican City Nominating Convention here to-day resulted in the selection of Francis Vincent as candidate for the office of City Treasurer and M. L. Lichtenstein for President of the City Council. They are both about to close their second terms in the offices for which they are again nominated.

ROWING ON THE HULTON COURSE.

TWO CONTESTS YESTERDAY—THE WINNERS AND THEIR TIME.

PITTSBURG, Penn., Aug. 9.—The regatta at the Hulton course to-day was attended by a large crowd, the shores on both sides being lined with people. There was only one heat each in the amateur and professional races, completing the unfinished races of yesterday. Riley was the favorite in the professional race. The weather was fine and the water in good condition.

There were four starters in the amateur race of two miles, as follows: Brennan, Babbitt, Morris, Handy. At 5 o'clock the word was given, and after some trouble in getting into position, the oarsmen got off well together. Brennan took the lead at the start. On the return Babbitt was ahead, Morris next, the other two far in the rear. Babbitt passed the stake-boat five lengths ahead, Morris second, Handy third, and Brennan out of sight. Time—14:21.

In the three-mile professional race there were six entries, with positions drawn as follows: Johnson, Lee, Riley, Laberger, Kennedy, and Plaisted. Johnson refused to row, claiming that some person had cut a hole in his boat, and that he had been otherwise badly treated. The men got away at 6 o'clock, making an excellent start. Riley pulled to the front, and maintained that position throughout the race, winning easily; Kennedy second, Lee third, and Plaisted fourth. Time—20:27.

POLO-PLAYING AT NEWPORT.

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 9.—Five excellent games of polo were played this afternoon. There was a large attendance, all the principal cottage residents being present. The weather was cool, and appreciated by the players. The sides were as follows: Blues—James Gordon Bennett, P. Lorillard, Jr., R. W. Davis, and Carrol Bryce; Reds—F. G. Griswold, Capt. Candy, Perry Belmont, and Frank Iselin. The Reds won three games and the Blues two. Mr. Griswold received a slight scalp wound, and Mr. Iselin was thrown from his pony, but escaped serious injury.

REUNION OF OLD SOLDIERS.

PORT JERVIS, N. Y., Aug. 9.—Official announcement is made that the annual reunion of the veterans of the One Hundred and Twenty-fourth Regiment, "Orange Blossoms," will be held at Glenott, on the bank of the Neversink River, in this village, on Thursday, Aug. 14. Gens. Robinson and Sickles and other prominent Generals are expected to attend. The Hon. Lewis E. Carr is to deliver the oration, and Major J. Owen Moore will read an original poem.

AFRAID OF AMERICAN CATTLE.

HALIFAX, Nova Scotia, Aug. 9.—American cattle on Sable Island will not be allowed to land here alive, the following dispatch having been received here yesterday from the Minister of Justice: "*No cattle can be introduced in contravention of the order in council. If attempted they will be forfeited, and may be destroyed.*"

WOMAN AND CHILD FATALLY BURNED.

WAUBASHENE, Ontario, Aug. 9.—While William Motte was heating varnish in the stove to-day it ignited, and the fire spreading caught the clothing of his daughter, Mrs. Bisson, burning her in a dreadful manner, from the effects of which she died soon after. Her child in her arms was also fatally burned.

LATEST NEWS FROM ABROAD

METHODS OF EUROPEAN GOVERNMENTS.

HOME RULERS RECONCILED—GOVERNMENT OF ALSACE-LORRAINE—THE TURKISH QUESTION—MEETING OF TWO EMPERORS.

LONDON, Aug. 9.—The Dublin *Freeman's Journal* says that Messrs. Gray and Parnell, the Home Rule members of the House of Commons, between whom there was a serious misunderstanding with reference to politics, had a friendly explanation last night, at the suggestion of Messrs. Shaw and Power, the Home Rule leaders, and the threatened split among the Home Rulers is thus avoided.

The *Frankfurter Zeitung* says the Government has offered to Herr Klein, a leading member of the Alsatian Autonomist Party, the Under Secretaryship of Agriculture and Commerce of Alsace-Lorraine, and it also intends confiding Administrative posts to other citizens of Alsace-Lorraine.

A Constantinople dispatch to Reuter's Telegram Company says: "The appointment of foreign judicial inspectors is postponed in consequence of a lack of qualified persons acquainted with the Turkish language."

ROME, Aug. 9.—Signor Cairoli, the Italian Prime Minister, in a recent circular on the Greek frontier question, favors the cession to Greece of all the territory mentioned in the protocol of the Treaty of Berlin. This is in opposition to the views of England, which is understood to favor the retention of Janina by Turkey.

GASTEIN, Aug. 9.—The Emperor of Austria arrived here to-day. There was great enthusiasm when the Emperor of Germany approached and the two sovereigns embraced cordially. The town and heights are illuminated to-night.

FINANCIAL MATTERS IN EUROPE.

THE WEEK IN THE LONDON STOCK MARKET—THE SILVER QUESTION.

LONDON, Aug. 9.—The *Economist* of this week says: "The rate of discount for bank bills, 60 days to three months, is $\frac{7}{8}$ to 1 per cent., and for trade bills, 60 days to three months, 1 to 2 per cent. There has been a sharp reaction on the Stock Exchange since the holidays, and though there has been no marked desire to sell, yet the stocks which have been offered only found buyers at reduced quotations. This relapse, which was caused by the return of wet weather and unsatisfactory traffic receipts of railways, has spread to the Continental Bourses. The decline, therefore, is general almost throughout Europe. With respect to the Panama Canal Company, for which the subscription lists are now closed, little can yet be said, but it would appear to be improbable that any extensive applications have come from the London market. In British consols the fall of $\frac{1}{8}$ of 1 per cent. on Wednesday was mainly produced by the withdrawal of eagles from the Bank of England for the United States. There has since been no recovery, and as the gloomy weather increases, there is a likelihood of further withdrawals to pay for wheat. Colonial Government debentures are weaker. Foreign Governments are depressed. Turkish and Egyptian suffered the most. Italian and Argentine Governments are higher on the week. Home railways are depressed. Great Northern 'A' have fallen $2\frac{1}{2}$. Canadian railways are weaker, the Directors of the Great Western showing themselves to be adverse to an amalgamation with the Grand Trunk. A reaction is noticeable in American railways. Reading mortgages have fallen 1 to 2 per cent. New-Jersey Central income bonds 1, and many other mortgages $\frac{1}{2}$ to 1 per cent., but Union Pacific shares are 2 higher on the week. The shares of the Direct United States and Anglo-American Cable Companies are slightly lower. There has been some advance in miscellaneous shares, including American Investment Trust, $1\frac{1}{2}$."

The *Times*, in its financial article this morning, says: "Considerable uneasiness still prevails in some quarters in the money market."

The *Daily Telegraph* says: "The bullion withdrawn from the Bank of England on balance yesterday (£25,000) was all for New-York."

The *Times*, in its financial article this morning, says: "The silver market was strong yesterday, and improved on the statement that Germany is willing to negotiate with the United States concerning the bimetallic standard."

A Berlin dispatch to the *Pall Mall Gazette* says: "Notwithstanding the repeated rumors to the contrary, the German Government persists in denying that it contemplates any change of its policy relative to the silver question."

The Liverpool *Courier* says: "Panama Canal shares are quoted in Paris at 5 francs below par, and public buyers are scarce."

SUBJECTS OF INTEREST ABROAD.

THE ACCIDENT TO KING ALFONSO—THE FIRE AT SERAJEVO—NEW CARDINALS.

MADRID, Aug. 9.—The full accounts of the accident to King Alfonso, on his way from the Escurial to Lagranja, returning from the funeral of his sister, Maria del Pilar, show that he and the Princess of Asturias, who accompanied him, had an exceedingly narrow escape. The axle of their carriage broke while passing a precipice. The postillion contrived to swerve the vehicle to the opposite side of the road, thus avoiding a fall by which the whole party must have been killed.

The King passed a good night, and signed a number of decrees to-day. His speedy convalescence is expected.

LONDON, Aug. 9.—A dispatch to the *Times* from Berlin says: "It has been ascertained that the charitable contributions of the German people, on the occasion of the Emperor William's golden wedding, amount to somewhat over 2,500,000 marks."

ROME, Aug. 9.—It is stated that at the next Consistory the Papal Nuncios at Vienna, Paris, Madrid, and Lisbon will be created Cardinals.

SERAJEVO, Aug. 9.—The fire which broke out in this city, yesterday, was extinguished at 8 o'clock this morning, after great exertions by the men of the garrison. Help is urgently required for the houseless people, who are now estimated to number 20,000 persons. Three soldiers of the garrison were killed. Some of the newspapers declare that the fire was caused by a Mohammedan fanatic.

INDIAN DEALERS IN FIRE-ARMS.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 9.—Some time ago Gen. Miles captured several half-breed Indians from Canada who were suspected of selling liquor and ammunition to Indians on this side of the line. He inquired of the War Department what should be done with them, and the Secretary of War referred the matter to the Secretary of State. Mr. Evarts has recommended that, in view of all circumstances in the case, the Indians be allowed to return to Canada. This course will be pursued, and Gen. Miles will be instructed accordingly.

A WESTERN RAILROAD'S PROGRESS.

DENVER, Col., Aug. 9.—The Denver and South Park Railroad has reached Red Hill, only 23 miles from Leadville, by way of Mosquito Pass.

GENERAL SPORTING NOTES.

LONDON, Aug. 9.—Among the contestants who have paid a deposit to the *Sporting Life* to start in the pedestrian match for the champion long-distance belt, which is to commence at Gilmore's Garden, New-York, on the morning of Sept. 22, is Hazael, who took part in the six-days' match for the championship of England at Agricultural Hall in April last. The *Sporting Life*, in reviewing the qualifications of the 21 English amateur athletes who have given notice of their willingness to go to New-York in response to the challenge of the New-York Athletic Club, says: "Mr. Strachan, of the London Athletic Club, will have a good chance in jumping competitions. Mr. George, of Worcester, can run a mile in 4:26, and four miles in 20:51. H. Ball, of the London Athletic Club, can run a quarter of a mile in 0:51¼. We don't know what the remaining members of the team think of doing besides enjoying the excursion."

TORONTO, Ontario, Aug. 9.—An amicable dissolution of the Hanlan Club took place to-day. A letter from Hanlan to the President of the club will be published Monday thanking the members for their kindness and successful management. It is understood that a match with Courtney is likely to be made for this season, negotiations to that end now going on.

SHARON SPRINGS, N. Y., Aug. 9.—In the second day's trotting at the Eldridge Driving Park to-day, Trifle was the winner in the 2:30 class race. In the free-to-all, Toronto Chief won.

SOUTHERN DEMOCRATIC MEANNESS.

THE PERSECUTION OF SWAILS IN SOUTH CAROLINA—THE ADMINISTRATION INTERESTING ITSELF.

GREENVILLE, S. C., Aug. 9.—There are indications that the prosecution, or rather persecution, of Stephen A. Swails, ostensibly for libel, but actually for his temerity to assert his rights under the Constitution, will soon come to an end—so far as the operation of the law is concerned, at least. According to statements in a private letter, President Hayes has interested himself in the matter. District Attorney Northrop sent papers for the release of Swails's property, last evening, to Judge T. B. Fraser, at Chambers, in Sumter, and Senator Hampton has been appealed to to exert his influence in Swails's behalf.

The action which deprived Swails of his property arose from the publication of letters in the Washington *Republican*, which had been written to Swails during his recent exile. J. H. Pendergrast, one of Swails's correspondents, was lately snatched from the threshold of the penitentiary, whither he had been consigned by Judge Thomas Jefferson Mackey, by District Attorney Northrop, who paid $500 and costs of court for his release. John A. Kelly, the plaintiff, is reported to be one of the most violent partisans and "bull-dozers" in Williamsburg County. His political zeal, it is said, has led him into many indiscretions, among them a pugilistic assault upon a colored preacher named Pinkney. Yet Kelly claims that Swails has injured his reputation as a pious, unoffending citizen to the amount of $5,000.

In submitting the case to Judge Fraser, District Attorney Northrup says: "The summons in the cause of action—John A. Kelly vs. Stephen A. Swails—is dated June 30, 1879, and is served under Code Amendment, act approved March 1, 1875, sec. 9, vol. 15, p. 869. The complaint is verified, and alleges certain matter charged as defamatory, and pretends to show its application to the plaintiff. In October, 1878, the defendant alleges that he was compelled to leave the State by threats of violence from responsible citizens, who waited on him in a body and gave him 10 days to leave the State, and warned him not to return. He has lived in Williamsburg County for many years, and has not been subjected to any legal process, civil or criminal, whatever, nor has he been arrested or tried upon any charge, but he is ready to make oath that his life or bodily harm would be the forfeit of his attempt to visit his family or recover his residence. He now lives in Washington, restrained by apprehensions, and has never been personally served with either the summons or complaint in this action, except as hereinbefore stated, nor has he filed an answer thereto. On the same day an attachment was issued against the property of this defendant, upon an affidavit on information and belief, made by complainant, that he [defendant] was about to assign or dispose of his estate with intent to defraud his creditors. The name of the informant was given, but there is no affidavit from him."

Considering all these facts, District Attorney Northrop claims that the attachment is illegal, and that the authority quoted—act March 1, 1875, sec. 9—does not apply to Swails's case, inasmuch as he is not absent from the State of his own volition. It must be shown that the absence is voluntary. If the plaintiff was a party to the violence which exiled the defendant from home he ought not to be permitted to take advantage of his wrong in forcing the defendant into an absence to serve the process. It is distinctly laid down in the Code that "attachments only issue in an action arising on contract for the recovery of money, or in an action for the wrongful conversion of personal property." Swails in his affidavit sets forth that he had no fraudulent intent, and as an action for damages in libel and as slander is neither an action for recovery under contract nor for the wrongful conversion of property, the District Attorney requests that full time be granted for an answer, and that the attachment be vacated in the meantime. The papers will reach Judge Fraser to-morrow, and an early and favorable decision is anticipated.

SECRETARY EVARTS'S PLANS.

HIS SUMMER WORK—TALK ABOUT THE VACANT FOREIGN MISSIONS.

Secretary Evarts left this City yesterday for Windsor, Conn., where he is to pass a few weeks for needed rest and recreation. Before going he had quite a long interview with Mr. Thurlow Weed. That gentleman last evening declined to give the entire conversation, but told a TIMES reporter some things which are of interest to the public. Mr. Weed said:

"Secretary Evarts said that he had been working very industriously now for several months with the view of developing as far as possible, through our Ministers abroad, a policy which will aid our intercourse and establish closer commercial relations with foreign nations. His object was to push our trade into as many new channels as possible, and thus far his plans promised to succeed. Nothing has been settled yet with regard to Minister Welsh's successor in England and Minister Stoughton's in Russia. Many names had been suggested to him, but he was taking time to look for good men for the positions. I asked him what he thought of Speaker Grove, of Pennsylvania, for the English mission. He said that his name had been suggested, and was now under consideration, but he was not willing to act hastily in a matter of so much importance. I suggested nobody myself for either of the missions. Our interview was a very pleasant one, and at its close I thought, if possible, even more highly of Secretary Evarts than before."

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA BONDS.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 9.—The new 5 per cent. District of Columbia refunding bonds, all of which have been taken, will not be ready for delivery to the successful bidders before the 1st of September, on account of the delay in ordering them at the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, which has the contract for the work. Owing to a defect in the act under which they are issued, the bonds do not state where they are payable. An attempt was made to have them made payable at the United States Treasury, but the Secretary would not consent to it. This defect in the law, however, will not interfere with the punctual payment of the principal and interest of the bonds when due.

NO TROUBLE, AS EXPECTED.

QUEBEC, Aug. 9.—Disquieting rumors prevailed throughout the city last night with regard to a threatened disturbance at the Little River district. In view of what had already happened a number of the city Police visited Mr. Bell's place in the evening, but their services were not required, as the district appeared perfectly quiet. Here and there a few men were seen, but none of them seemed to be bent on mischief. The night was anything but propitious for outdoor disturbances, and no tidings of trouble have reached the city.

DISASTERS TO VESSELS.

LONDON, Aug. 9.—The British iron steamer Bolivia, Capt. Jones, from New-York, July 4, which arrived at Queenstown July 21, has been in collision at North Shields, and sustained serious damage to her port quarter.

The American bark Harvard, Capt. Pray, which was aground at Dunkirk, has been docked and found to have received no damage.

LABORERS STRIKING SUCCESSFULLY.

ST. JOHN, N. B., Aug. 9.—All the association laborers working on vessels in the harbor struck for higher wages Thursday noon. Before the strike they were receiving wages ranging from 80 cents upward. Their demands were acceded to, and they will now receive $1 50 cents a day. They recommenced work yesterday afternoon.

VICTIMS OF THE SCOURGE

THE YELLOW FEVER STILL RAGING.

DECLARING THE DISEASE EPIDEMIC IN MEMPHIS—TWENTY-FIVE NEW CASES AND FIVE DEATHS YESTERDAY—THE SCOURGE ELSEWHERE.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Aug. 9.—Twenty-five new cases and five deaths were reported to the Board of Health to-day; 10 of the new patients are white and 15 colored. The deaths were all of white persons—Mrs. Frances Gets, Mrs. A. Boyd, L. Tabler, Miss Lizzie Getchell, and L. Roberts. The fever is gradually extending its field and prostrating fresh victims in new places. Reports from Camp Marks to-day say that the little village is free of all kinds of sickness, and the only yellow fever case at the hospital now is Mr. Lyle, who is getting better. The yellow fever excitement along the line of the Memphis and Charleston Railroad is fast dying out, and the people are tranquil. Several cases of yellow fever are under treatment outside the city limits, and are not set down in the list reported at the Board of Health office. Among them are eight colored people. Edward Moon has passed all danger, so his friends believe, and all that is now required is careful nursing. The young gentleman has had a close case, but he has never lost confidence in his ability to pull safely through. Fourteen persons landed here by means of small boats night before last and yesterday morning from the steamers Hard Cash and Ouachita Belle. They would rather run the risk of yellow fever, they say, than take the chances of starvation at St. Louis. The Quarantine officers failed to cast their eyes upon these persons.

CHICAGO, Aug. 9.—In answer to a telegraphic request of the *Daily News*, of this city, A. D. Langstaff, President of the Howard Association of Memphis, has sent a telegram giving particulars of the condition of that city, containing the following points:

The total number of cases of yellow fever to this hour, within the city limits, as officially recorded, is 330. Of this number, 90 died. In addition, there have been about 20 cases and 5 deaths of Memphis refugees within six miles of the city. The disease has not communicated to any of the surrounding towns on account of the rigid quarantine. The fever has increased in Memphis very perceptibly in the past 10 days, and is spreading from the original centres. We cannot hope for a discontinuance until frost. At least 30,000 persons have left here, of which 12,000 are in Camps Father Matthew and Marks, situated four and seven miles, respectively, from Memphis. There have been three cases in Camp Marks and one death. At least 12,000 negroes are in the city, only 100 having gone to camp. They have declined to leave the city, hoping to receive rations here, which is in opposition to the views of all who are laboring here to attend to such as may be taken sick. Our only safety is in depopulation. In consequence of the fever spreading among the negroes during the past five days, there is a growing disposition to go to camps. Should their appeal to the people of the United States for rations not meet with a favorable answer, the negroes will no doubt move as soon as they get hungry. No one but a Howard visitor or a physician knows of the filthy hovels that these people live in, and in which they are taken sick, and too frequently die.

We have six physicians on duty, and have had under our charge 450 patients, sick with various diseases. To these sick people we furnish nurses, medicines, stimulants, and food. About two hundred have been discharged. Our expenses are now $500 a day, and will increase. We have on hand $18,000. This amount would have been sufficient if the negroes had followed the example of the white people and left the city. We hope not to be forced to ask assistance, but fear this non-action of the negroes will compel us to do so. The sanitary condition of our city is excellent.

The following is the official announcement of the Board of Health declaring yellow fever epidemic:

"The Board of Health being informed that there is a disposition manifested on the part of some absentees from Memphis to return sooner than it would be advisable, and as this disposition may be increased, it deems it best to submit the following statement in regard to the prevalence and the spread of yellow fever in the city: Though the death-rate from yellow fever up to Aug. 2—the date of the last regular weekly report—exceeded the deaths from all other causes by a few, and being less than that of the week previous, the Board of Health was encouraged to believe that it would not exceed this number for any week during the prevalence of disease, and as no practical good, it was thought, would result from the formal announcement of the epidemic, it declined to make such an announcement. At that time, up to Aug. 2, the fever prevailed mostly in the neighborhood where the first cases occurred in July, in the southern portion of the city, in the Fifth and in a portion of the Seventh and Tenth Wards, and in the north-eastern portion of the city, in the Eighth Ward, and could not be considered as epidemic beyond these limits. During the last 10 days it has extended beyond these limits, where it was hoped it would be confined, and cases have been reported and deaths have occurred in so many different localities of the city that it is now impossible to say what portion is not infected.

"Therefore, the Board of Health makes a formal declaration of a general epidemic. The death-rate is small in proportion to the number of cases reported, and there are good reasons to hope that it will not exceed, if it again reaches, the present week's mortality during the prevalence of the disease. These reasons are that some escape in every epidemic, not being liable to the disease; many of those who remain are protected by previous attack, and it is reasonable to assume that many who contract disease will recover; that a large portion of our population who are liable to disease have left the city, and that the work of depopulation is still in progress, which should be, and no doubt will be, continued, unless free subsistence is supplied in the city, which would not only have the effect of preventing some from going to camps where such provision is made, but would induce others to come into the city, thereby becoming the means of spreading disease to localities now free from infection. Therefore, in view of these facts, we are induced to believe, although the disease is liable to be here until frost, the mortality will not exceed—if it equals—its present rate for any one week in future. Every practicable means of disinfection calculated to arrest disease has been, and is still being, practiced. In this work the Board of Health has the active co-operation both of the National and State Boards of Health, through their respective representatives, Dr. R. W. Mitchell, of the former, and the Hon. John Johnson, of the latter.

"The following is the number of deaths from yellow fever since its appearance, as reported to this office: For the week ending July 12, 3; for the week ending July 19, 6; for the week ending July 26, 34; for the week ending Aug. 2, 25; for the week ending Aug. 9, 29. Total number of deaths to date, 97.

"As is customary, the Board of Health will announce officially, through the papers, when it is thought safe for absentees to return."

VICKSBURG, Miss., Aug. 9.—A fatal case of yellow fever was reported yesterday at Mayersville, Miss., by the President of the Board of Health to the State Board of Health. Much excitement exists there, but doubts are expressed as to its being a case of yellow fever. No other cases have been reported.

MADISON, Wis., Aug. 9.—The city and county Boards of Health and a representative of the State Board examined the case of supposed yellow fever at this place several days ago, and agreed unanimously that it was not yellow fever. The patient is now up, and the excitement has entirely subsided. There has been no other case here his season, even of a suspicious character.

NEW-ORLEANS, La., Aug. 9.—At a meeting of *the Sanitary Auxiliary Association to-day*, Dr. White, Sanitary Director, reported that no death from yellow fever had occurred during last week, that no person had been taken sick with yellow fever for 10 days, and that no cases of yellow fever, nor any suspicious cases, exist. The city is enjoying the highest possible health. Dr. Bemiss, of the National Board of Health, concurs in the above statement.

Regarding the reported case of yellow fever at Meridian, Miss., Dr. Bemiss says that investigation showed the disease to be malarial fever. The case reported at Mayersville is being investigated by the National Board of Health authorities.

There is now lying at the Charity Hospital a child from the Fourth District whose case is thought to be yellow fever by the ward physician, although not yet officially pronounced upon. The father of the child died at the hospital a few days ago with malarial fever. There are no other suspicious cases in the city, and no case of yellow fever has occurred this week.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 9.—Surgeon-General Hamilton, of the Marine Hospital Service, has received a dispatch from United States Consul W. H. Faxon, at Curacoa, West Indies, stating that the schooner Ruth Darling left the yellow fever infected port of Curacoa on July 31, for Bangor, Me.

The Commissioners of Quarantine received notice from the Superintendent of Swinburne Island, yesterday, that Neill C. Bamstedt, the fever-stricken sailor of the brig Salisbury, from Havana, had been discharged from the hospital as convalescent. George Nunnie, a sailor of the schooner Claribel, from Jamaica, was admitted to the hospital suffering from yellow fever. Dr. Vanderpoel, the Health Officer of the Port, has sent to the Commissioners a communication with regard to their recent *resolution directing him to station a resident physician on Swinburne Island. The Doctor* holds that such a step is unnecessary, and says that in yellow fever cases a good nurse is better than any medicine. The regular daily visits of the Quarantine physicians are all that are needed, in Dr. Vanderpoel's opinion.

ANOTHER DEATH IN BROOKLYN.

A CLERK IN AN OIL-WORKS TAKES THE DISEASE FROM AN INFECTED VESSEL.

Another case of yellow fever, which terminated fatally last evening, was reported to the Brooklyn Board of Health yesterday morning. The patient, Frederick F. King, was employed as a clerk in Pratt's Astral-oil Works, at the foot of North Twelfth-street, and resided at No. 531 Classon-avenue. The disease was traced directly to the bark Wallace, the stewardess of which died in the Presbyterian Hospital, in this City, on July 30. The Wallace left Havana on June 19, and reached Quarantine after a voyage of 13 days. She had three sick men on board, and, because of that fact, was detained 15 days at Quarantine, and thoroughly fumigated after her cargo had been removed in lighters. The sick men complained of lassitude and general weakness, but did not exhibit any yellow fever symptoms. They were sent to the Quarantine Hospital, and recovered. The Wallace came up to the foot of North Twelfth-street, Williamsburg, on July 17, for the purpose of taking in a cargo of oil at Pratt's oil works. While the vessel lay at the dock, Margaret Cragen, the stewardess, became ill, and was taken to the Presbyterian Hospital, in New-York, where she died, on July 30. When the health authorities learned of Mrs. Cragen's sickness, they at once ordered the vessel out into the middle of the stream, and put themselves in communication with Health Officer Vanderpoel. The latter officer telegraphed to the Captain of the bark to come back at once to Quarantine.

While the Wallace lay at the dock, young King had on several occasions to go on board with messages from his employers, and it was in this way that he contracted the fever. He first became ill on Tuesday last, but complained only of a slight shivering sensation. On Tuesday, Aug. 5, he had a frontal headache, not severe, slight fever, and suffusion of the eyes. On Aug. 7 his symptoms were irritability of the stomach, accompanied with nausea and vomiting. On Aug. 8 the temperature of his body was slightly reduced, and toward night he was delirious at intervals. Up to this time the characteristic symptoms of yellow fever were not marked, but yesterday morning they developed rapidly. The pulse was rapid and feeble, going as high as 140. The whites of the eyes were yellow, and the delirium was more violent. Later in the day, the patient fell into a state of coma, and at 6:30 last evening died. Dr. Pitcher, the attending physician, had given notice to the health authorities early in the day, and one of the medical inspectors was present during the day and when the patient died.

The dead boy was 16 years of age, and resided with his parents, who are in good circumstances. The family consisted of Cornelius King, his wife, and their only son, Frederick. Immediately after the boy's death, the house was disinfected, and arrangements were made by the health authorities to have the body buried at daylight in Evergreen Cemetery.

EXERCISES AT CHAUTAUQUA.

CHAUTAUQUA, N. Y., Aug. 9.—The Rev. A. A. Hodge, D. D., of Pittsburg, lectured at 8 o'clock in the Hall of Philosophy, on the "Person of Christ." Major Cole, of Chicago, the Lay Evangelist, held a devotional conference in the hall at 10:30 A. M., and Dr. Buckley, of Brooklyn, spoke in the amphitheatre on "Women in the Family, the Church, and the State." In Dr. Buckley's lecture on "The Theatre," he asserted that no Christian should attend the theatre at any time, or in any place, or under any circumstances. Not even in a foreign country should a Christian disguise himself and go and hear a play. At 2 o'clock an extemporized choir of 250 persons, gathered and trained for four or five days by Prof. W. F. Sherwin, of Newark, N. J., gave a concert in the amphitheatre, with 6,000 people in attendance.

The first anniversary exercises of the Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Society were held in the Hall of Philosophy at 4 o'clock, and a second philological conference was held at 5. In the amphitheatre, at 7 o'clock, the Rev. Asbury Lowrey, of New-York, lectured on "The Higher Life."

ARMY AND NAVY INTELLIGENCE.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 9.—Major Frank M. Coxe, Paymaster United States Army, has been relieved from duty in the Department of Texas and ordered, at the expiration of his present leave of absence, to report for duty to the commanding General of the Department of California.

The President has accepted the resignation of First Lieut. A. D. B. Smead, Third Cavalry, to take effect Feb. 28, 1880, until which time his present leave of absence has been extended.

The United States steamer Wachusett arrived at Key West, Fla., on Aug. 8, and, after taking coal and provisions, proceeded to New-York. The Vandalia sailed from Port Royal Thursday noon with a portion of the Pensacola dock in tow.

Ensign Edward D. Bostick has been ordered to the receiving-ship Passaic.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Aug. 9.—The frigate Wyoming, with the American Minister to Turkey on board, will cruise in the Black Sea. This is the first time an American man-of-war has entered the Black Sea.

THE WEEKLY TREASURY STATEMENT.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 9.—The Treasury now holds $353,000,050 in United States bonds to secure bank circulation; United States bonds deposited for circulation during the week ending to-day, $2,431,550; United States bonds held for circulation withdrawn during the week ending to-day, $2,632,700; national bank circulation outstanding—currency notes, $328,552,602; gold notes, $1,467,509. The internal revenue receipts to-day were $296,391 36, and the Customs receipts, $471,642 78. The receipts of national bank-notes for redemption for the week ending to-day, as compared with the corresponding period last year, are as follows:

	1878.	1879.
New-York	$1,512,000	$360,000
Boston	1,425,000	586,000
Philadelphia	124,000	40,000
Miscellaneous	1,057,000	473,000
Total	$4,119,000	$1,459,000

Receipts to-day, $183,000.

WAITING FOR A TARDY SPEAKER.

FALL RIVER, Mass., Aug. 9.—The mass or indignation meeting in the park this evening was a failure. Nearly 3,000 persons were present. At 6:30 o'clock, Secretary Howard, of the Spinners' Association, announced that he deemed it advisable to postpone the meeting indefinitely, and the people dispersed in an orderly manner. *It seems that Charles Litchman*, of Marblehead, was to have addressed the meeting, but failed to appear up to the hour of postponement. He arrived later, however, and will address a temperance meeting in the park to-morrow night.

KILLED BY A STEAM-BOAT EXPLOSION.

WHEELING, West Va., Aug. 9.—The tow-boat Iron Valley burst her boilers at New-Cumberland, West Va., at 6:30 o'clock this evening. Pilot Wallace Wise, Thomas Prince, son of Capt. Prince, of the Iron Valley, and Mr. Prosser, a young man who had just boarded the boat as she shoved out from shore, were killed. The boat went down within five minutes after the explosion.

GENERAL TELEGRAPH NEWS

PROTECTING AN AMERICAN CITIZEN.

AN INVESTIGATION OF DISPUTED POINTS IN THE BARNET CASE TO BE MADE.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 9.—The State Department has received from Consul-General Hall a report in the case of Col. Barnet, who was recently subjected to arrest and cruel treatment by Cuban officers while on a visit to that island. The facts, as reported by the Consul-General, do not materially differ from those related by Col. Barnet and heretofore published. Col. Barnet's account of his treatment, as narrated to Consul Hall, was inclosed by that officer in his communication to the State Department. The Spanish side of the affair, which has also been received at the State Department, does not agree with the facts as reported by Consul Hall, and these discrepancies, where material, will be fully investigated before the matter is formally presented to the Spanish Government. It appears that, while a resident of Cuba, Col. Barnet was actively engaged in the insurrection against the lawful authorities, and it was this fact which made him a suspected person, and which led to his arrest upon his recent visit to the island. Whether the arrest was caused by any act committed by Col. Barnet during his visit, or whether it was prompted by malice, is a controverted point, upon which the ultimate decision of the case will turn. In any event, this Government will hold that an American citizen, when placed under arrest in Cuba and prior to any formal investigation of the charges against him, is entitled to, and must be accorded, humane treatment, regardless of the question of guilt or innocence, and be given reasonable opportunity to disprove the charges made against him. From the report of Consul Hall, it seems that the Captain-General disclaims any knowledge of Barnet's arrest or responsibility for his subsequent treatment, and alleges that the entire proceeding was conceived and carried out by the local Police authorities. When the case was brought to the attention of the Captain-General, he promptly directed the release of Barnet and took steps with the view of repairing the injury done him.

MONTREAL'S FINANCIAL TROUBLES.

RUN ON THE CITY AND DISTRICT SAVINGS BANK CEASED—CONDITION OF OTHER BANKS.

MONTREAL, Aug. 9.—A night's rest and reflection gave renewed confidence in the stability of financial institutions to-day. The effect of the City and District Savings Bank keeping open until a late hour last night until every one in attendance was paid contributed in a great measure to calm the storm. The doors of the institution were thrown open again this morning at 9 o'clock, an hour before the usual time. About 50 people were in waiting, and their demands were promptly met. The run continued in a modified form until 11 A. M., when it almost entirely ceased, and at noon there were not more than a dozen persons at the counter, most of whom were returning to the bank the money they had withdrawn in the panic yesterday. The aggregate amount disbursed to depositors up to the closing hour last night slightly exceeded $250,000. It is now evident that the bank has surmounted the difficulty, and with less sacrifice than was expected, at least, a ten-days' run being anticipated.

The Ville Marie Bank is still closed, but the officers say they will reopen in a few days, when a sufficient amount is realized from securities to meet all demands. A moderate run is still going on at the Hochelaga Bank, but the Directors assert that they will have no difficulty in meeting all requirements. There is a much better feeling existing all round, and only banks which had lost public confidence have succumbed to the pressure. Business, which had been comparatively suspended yesterday, has been resumed.

WITH PISTOLS AT SIX PACES.

DUEL AT BALTIMORE—A WELL-KNOWN YOUNG PHYSICIAN WOUNDED.

BALTIMORE, Aug. 9.—A duel with pistols, at six paces, was fought this morning at sunrise between Mr. J. W. Gibbs, a well-known tobacco-merchant here, and ex-Clerk of the Maryland Senate, and a well-known young physician, just north of Druid Hill Park. Gibbs's statement is that he and his antagonist, who were in the same social circle, had a quarrel in July about a social topic, and the Doctor called him a liar and a blackguard. The Doctor told some mutual friend what he had said, and they began twitting Gibbs about wearing such language; so, when the physician returned to town, Gibbs sent him a challenge, which was promptly accepted. The seconds arranged the details, and the parties met and refused all efforts for a peaceful settlement. When the word to fire was given, both pistols were discharged simultaneously. Gibbs escaped unhurt, but wounded his opponent in the left shoulder. The Doctor was anxious for another round, but the seconds prevented it, and he, with his seconds, started in their carriage toward the country and have not since been seen. As the physician is a crack shot it is believed he intentionally fired above his opponent's head. Gibbs returned to town. There is some talk of a counter-challenge. As the affair occurred in the county, the city Police have taken no action in the matter, and no arrests have been made. The affair has created much excitement in the city.

SUNK BY A COLLISION.

A FREIGHT STEAMER SUNK—AN EXCURSION BOAT'S PERIL.

CHESTER, Penn., Aug. 9.—The passenger steamer Mary Morgan, plying between Bridgeport, N. J., Chester, and Philadelphia, owned by M. H. Bickly and other citizens of Chester, came in collision at 10:30 last night, one mile above Fort Delaware, with the produce freight propeller Pierrepont, plying between Smyrna, Del., and Philadelphia, and owned by J. E. Sygert & Co. The Mary Morgan had on board a moonlight excursion numbering several hundred from Bridgeport, and the Pierrepont had 22 persons, including the passengers and crew, besides 3,000 baskets of peaches, and a large quantity of other fruit. The Pierrepont was struck amidships and a large hole was stove in her. She filled with water and sank in 15 minutes. The Morgan had her bow badly broken and her forward bulkhead filled with water, and had it not been for her iron hull and her water-tight compartments, she, with her load of living freight, would also have sunk. The passengers and crew of the Pierrepont were taken aboard the Morgan and landed at this place. The damage to both vessels will amount to several thousand dollars, besides the loss of the Pierrepont's freight.

CANADIAN RAILROAD METHODS.

TORONTO, Aug. 9.—A special cable dispatch from London to the *Globe*, says: "Capt. Tyler has written a letter on behalf of the Grand Trunk Board in reply to Mr. Childers's proposal. The letter states that the Grand Trunk Board is disinclined to agree to a division of the competitive traffic only. It advocates the fusion of the whole net receipts of the two companies, to be divided according to agreed percentages. This settlement could easily be carried out. It would insure the utmost economy and efficiency, and avoid a duplicate management, whereas the other arrangement would cause great expense, loss of time, and constant controversy. The general *feeling* is strongly in favor of the Grand Trunk proposal, which is supported by a majority of the Great Western shareholders, and will probably be carried out.

WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS SOLD.

WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS, West Va., Aug. 9.—The White Sulphur Springs property was sold to-day to A. F. Mathews, of Lewisburg, West Va., for $300,000. This sale is subject to confirmation by the court, which will probably be done, as the Commissioners will recommend it.

LORD MACAULAY'S MANNER

HIS CRITICAL JUDGMENTS IN LITERATURE.

MR. TREVELYAN'S BOOK—THE ESSAYIST'S VIEWS ABOUT GRAMMARS—WHAT STYLE IN WRITING IS.

It was not until the week before the last that I read Trevelyan's "Life and Letters of Macaulay;" nor had I, until then, met with any extracts from his letters or from his diary. My acquaintance with his opinions was made only through his essays and his history; and of what he thought about style in general, and of his own in particular, and what was his judgment as to the best way in which to acquire a mastery of the English language, I, like others who had not read Mr. Trevelyan's book, (first published only two years ago,) knew nothing. My gratification was great, therefore, when I came upon passages to which I shall refer more particularly hereafter, and which give me the support of Macaulay's name for doctrines which I have preached on various occasions for some years past.

Macaulay's critical judgments in literature carry great weight, not so much because of his own excellence as a writer—an excellence which might easily have existed with little capability in the appreciation of others—as because of the impression they themselves convey of the sound common sense, the good taste, the keen perception, and the honest purpose of the critic. We see that he is a man not to be deluded by any specious, outside show, and that he goes straight to the bottom of what is before him. What could be better than this brief exposition of Bulwer in a passage from Macaulay's diary?—Bulwer, a writer of great pretension in every way, and particularly to high tone in morals and manners: "I think of Bulwer still as I have always thought. He has considerable talent and eloquence; but he is fond of writing about what he only half understands or understands not at all. His taste is bad, and bad from a cause that is not to be removed; from want of soundness, manliness and simplicity of mind." There is another judgment, equally good, passed upon Sir Walter Scott, rather as a man than as a writer. It is in one of the letters to Macvey Napier:

"In politics a bitter and unscrupulous partisan; profuse and ostentatious in expense; agitated by the hopes and fears of a gambler; perpetually sacrificing the perfection of his compositions and the durability of his fame to his eagerness for money; writing with the slovenly haste of Dryden, in order to satisfy wants which were not, like those of Dryden, caused by circumstances beyond his control, but which were produced by his extravagant waste or rapacious speculation—this is the way in which he appears to me. I am sorry for it, for I sincerely admire the greater part of his works; but I cannot think him a high-minded man or a man of strict principle."

These judgments of two of his most distinguished contemporaries are passed manifestly with no unkindly feeling. They are merely Macaulay's reading of the men's characters, given without other purpose than the mere expression of the thought. That they are just, few men who have studied their subjects thoughtfully will dispute. They are chiefly remarkable as having been formed by a contemporary at the time when Scott and Bulwer were at the height of their reputations.

As to style, Macaulay says not much, but what he does say is directly against the teachers of grammar and of rhetoric, and generally against all those who think it possible to make good speakers and writers of English by rule. "I must frankly own," he says, "that I do not like the list of books. Grammars of rhetoric and grammars of logic are among the most useless furniture of a shelf. Give a boy 'Robinson Crusoe.' That is worth all the grammars of rhetoric and logic in the world. * * * Who ever reasoned better for having been taught the difference between a syllogism and an enthymeme? Who ever composed with greater spirit or elegance because he could define an oxymoron or an aposiopesis? I am not joking, but writing quite seriously, when I say that I would much rather order a hundred copies of 'Jack the Giant-Killer' for our schools than a hundred copies of any grammar of rhetoric or logic that ever was written."

This doctrine is not new to the readers of THE TIMES. Macaulay was plainly of Butler's opinion, that

"All a rhetorician's rules
Serve nothing but to name his tools,"

an appreciation of system-making and rule-ordaining which might well be applied to much of what is called philological science, and to other sciences, as well as to the arts of rhetoric and of reasoning.

His own style was that which first impressed the world in his writing; and he himself was proud of it, and rated it at its full value. When Jeffrey acknowledged the receipt of the manuscript of the "Milton," the earliest of his published essays, he wrote: "The more I think, the less I can conceive where you picked up that style." Mr. Trevelyan tells us that this was the only commendation of his literary talent that he was ever known to repeat, even in the innermost domestic circle; but this came home to him.

In examining briefly Macaulay's style, we must first consider that the word style has a varying signification. Style is that characteristic of writing which expresses the mind and soul of the writer; it bears the impress of his moral and intellectual individuality. It is in this sense that "the style is the man." Then, style means the way in which words are used and sentences are put together. This is mere matter of taste and technical skill. By many persons, by most persons, it can hardly be acquired; but by those who are born with the faculty of writing, it may be cultivated and perfected. I shall use style in the latter sense. In addition to these senses, style has another which is somewhat between the two, and for which Macaulay uses the term manner in a very valuable comment upon his own writing—almost the only self-criticism that we have from him. When in my colloquy published three weeks ago I said that I could not regard Macaulay's style as perfect, because it is too self-conscious, I used the word style in this last sense, and I touched, I am sure, the very trait which Macaulay himself had in mind when he wrote the following passage in his diary, after the publication and the great success of his history. The italic emphasis is mine:

"I looked through ——'s two volumes. He is, I see, an imitator of me. But I am a very unsafe model. My manner is, I think, and the world thinks, on the whole, a good one; *but it is very near to a very bad manner, indeed, and those characteristics of my style which are most easily copied are the most questionable.*"

Now, Macaulay could not think, or suspect, that his *style*, his use of words, and his construction of sentences, was near to being bad. He knew as well as any one else knew, or better than any one else was likely to know, that his style was unexceptionably good, unsurpassed and almost unsurpassable in clearness, in strength, and in symmetry. What he saw that was very near to something very bad was his manner, that in a writer which corresponds to the manner of an orator. And this is, I think, the manifestation of a consciousness that he is doing something very fine; that he is painting a splendid picture; that he is dissecting a soul to its finest fibre; that he is crushing a strong, wicked man to powder. This is not altogether bad. It has its charm. A woman does not love to see a strong man glory in the consciousness of his strength more than the world likes to see a man who really has power use it well and glory in it, so long as he is serene in pride, and does not descend into the fretful littleness of vanity. But this is a dangerous part to play. It approaches the verge of the theatrical, and of the theatrical on its lowest level. Macaulay, it need not be said, does not pass the line; but he is, merely in this manner, near enough to it to justify his own consciousness of peril.

As to the construction of his sentences, the beauty of it may, I think, be resolved into two elements—the one æsthetic, the other almost material, in so far as the use of words may be so called. The first is the rhythm and the balance of his sentences. They are symmetrical, not with the symmetry of a cube or of a pyramid, but with that of a beautiful tree, in which, notwithstanding the irregularity of its form, one side balances the other, and the whole satisfies at once our sense of weight in proportion and our sense of beauty. They may be read aloud with ease, with comfort, with enjoyment. They have no tags and ragged ends. Their balance and self-poise is perfect. Moreover, there is no unpleasant clash or offensive concord of sound in them. His sister criticised by letter one of his sentences, and suggested another word for one that he had used. He admitted that there was reason for her censure, and that her suggested word was a good one; but it would have brought nearly together in the same sentence two words somewhat alike in sense and very like in sound. "the consecutive privileges which have depressed industry." Against this his fine taste revolted, and he wrote, "the oppressive privileges which have weighed down industry." And, indeed, in my judgment, what he did write was in itself, and without regard to the sound of the sentence as a whole, much better than what it was proposed to him to write. A rare instance of a sin on his part against euphony occurs in this sentence: "In this way I passed the day greatly excited and delighted." Here the rhyme in prose of "excited" and "delighted" is offensive, and the neighborhood of the two words is made more unpleasant by their somewhat similar meaning. Mr. Trevelyan remarks this so much as to say that we have here, "perhaps, the only jingling sentence that Macaulay ever left unblotted." But it is to be remembered that this was written in Macaulay's diary, as he was traveling. Had he revised the sentence, sent it to the press, and read the proof, we may be quite sure that he would have changed its form or its phraseology. True, he rarely or never wrote thus, even in his letters and in his diary; he was saved from so doing because of his natural feeling for rhythm and the harmony of language; we cannot say because of his feeling for music, for of that Mr. Trevelyan says that his uncle had none.

And now I find myself at the end of my letter with my task half done. I must defer an examination of Macaulay's style in using words and in making sentences until next week.

R. G. W.

THE WEATHER.

SYNOPSIS AND INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 10—1 A. M.—Cooler and generally clear weather has prevailed in New-England and thence westward over the lake region. North-westerly winds and rising barometer, cooler, partly cloudy weather, and local rains prevailed in the South Atlantic and Gulf States, with northerly winds and rising barometer. The temperature has risen slightly in the North-west with clear weather, south to west winds, and slowly falling barometer. The barometer is highest in the Ohio Valley, and clear and cool weather continues in the Ohio Valley and Tennessee.

The rivers have fallen 10 inches at Cincinnati, 8 inches at Pittsburg, 6 inches at St. Louis, and risen 9 inches at Cairo.

INDICATIONS.

For New-England and the Middle States, cooler and clear or fair weather will prevail, with south-west to north-east winds, and slowly rising barometer.

For the upper lake region, the Upper Mississippi and Lower Missouri Valleys, slowly rising temperature, south-west to south-east winds, slowly falling barometer, and clear or fair weather.

For Tennessee and the Ohio Valley, cool northerly winds, shifting to easterly and southerly, with slowly rising temperature, falling barometer, and clear or fair weather.

For the Gulf States, northerly winds, shifting to east and south, partly cloudy weather and local rains, with rising, followed by falling, barometer and slight changes in temperature, except in the western portion rising temperature.

For the South Atlantic States, north to east winds during the day, with rising barometer, slight changes in temperature, partly cloudy weather, and light rains in the southern portions.

For the lower lake region, slightly warmer southerly to westerly winds, and clear or partly cloudy weather, with rising, followed by falling, barometer.

For the Pacific coast regions, generally clear weather.

The Ohio River will fall slowly.

IN THIS CITY.

The following record shows the changes in the temperature for the past 24 hours, in comparison with the corresponding date of last year, as indicated by the thermometer at Hudnut's pharmacy:

	1878.	1879.		1878.	1879.
3 A. M.	72°	66°	3:30 P. M.	81°	71°
6 A. M.	71°	64°	6 P. M.	86°	70°
9 A. M.	78°	66°	9 P. M.	82°	66°
12 M.	80°	69°	12 P. M.	78°	64°

Average temperature yesterday .... 66¾°
Average temperature for same date last year .... 80⅞°

	1878.	1879.
Average for the week	76 4-7	76 5-7

LOSSES BY FIRE.

At 1 o'clock this morning a fire broke out in the tea and coffee store of Joseph Stiner & Co., on the south-west corner of Vesey and Greenwich streets. The flames spread so rapidly that by the time the firemen arrived they had entire possession of the store on the ground floor and were bursting out of the second-story windows. When Capt. Monroe, of Hook and Ladder No. 10, reached the spot, he sent out a second alarm, which brought all the engines of the down-town district to the fire, and in less than half an hour the flames were put out. The store was entirely burned out, and the loss on stock and building is estimated at between $4,000 and $5,000. Nothing could be ascertained this morning about the origin of the fire, but it had evidently been smoldering for a long time before the flames were discovered by the policeman on the post.

A fire broke out at 5 o'clock yesterday morning in the boiler-room in the basement of the factory Nos. 504 to 510 East Nineteenth-street, from some unknown cause, and rapidly extended to the upper floors of the building. The fire presented so threatening an appearance when the firemen arrived that it was deemed prudent to summon a large section of the Fire Department by the sounding of a second and a third alarm. After an hour's hard work, the fire was put out. The lower part of the building is occupied by A. Sherwood as a planing-mill, and the damage there to stock and machinery is $1,000. The second floor is occupied by A. Liebert, box manufacturer, whose loss is $5,000. Jacob Dall, desk manufacturer, and Miller & Peters, cigar-mold-makers, occupy the upper floors, and their loss will not exceed $1,000. The losses are covered by insurance.

The Indianapolis Tile Works, one of the largest manufacturing establishments in that city, was destroyed by fire last night. Loss, $30,000 to $40,000; insurance, $30,000. The following is a partial list of the insurance: North American, $2,500; Pennsylvania Fire, $2,500; Royal, $4,500; Queen, of Liverpool, $2,500; Fireman's Fund, of California, $2,500; Williamsburg City, $2,500; Niagara, $2,000.

Frank R. Woodward's hardware factory, at Hull, N. H., was burned Friday night. Loss, $5,000; insured for $2,000.

LABORERS' WAGES IN CALIFORNIA.

From the Virginia (Nev.) Enterprise, Aug. 2.

The San Francisco *Chronicle* publishes an interview between a *Chronicle* reporter and Dr. Glenn from which we select an extract, in which Dr. Glenn says:

"Last year, when the price of labor was higher than it is this, I gave white men $2 a day and board and Chinese $1 50 and board, and just as fast as I could get a white laborer to take at $2 per day the place of a Chinaman at $1 50 I gladly made the change. This year the rate of wages is per day $1 50 for a white man and $1 25 for a Chinaman, with board in each instance, and I do this year as before, as fast as I can supplant the Chinaman with the white man I do."

If white labor is reduced to within 25 cents a day of that of the Chinese, we do not wonder that Dr. Glenn prefers white labor; but it was to something else that we desired to call attention. White labor in California, under the burning sun of the Sacramento Valley, in the harvest-field where men work 12 hours, commands only $1 50 per day. That is only a day's travel from Virginia City. Laborers here have never worked for such wages, and when the present rates are not jeopardized it would be madness to precipitate a collision which might break down the defenses which now secure to those who toil reasonable compensation for a day's work of eight hours. There is a struggle, which is taxing all the energies of all the rich men here, to supply work to the men already employed. The richest people here are not at present making much money. Let us all study forbearance and patience.

THE DOG THAT STOLE THE KITTENS.

From the Detroit Free Press, Aug. 8.

About a week ago a citizen on Adams-avenue East, who owns a handsome Scotch terrier dog—the mother of three handsome puppies—took the young canines away and sold them, to the great grief of the mother. At that time a cat owned by a neighbor was carefully raising a litter of four kittens under the floor of a barn owned by the master of the terrier. Last Tuesday it was noticed that the terrier was very deeply interested in the kittens, and earnestly watched the movements of the feline mother. Wednesday morning the cat left her family, and during her absence the terrier carried her kittens, one by one, with the greatest care, to the basket once occupied by her puppies. With the utmost tenderness she cuddled herself into the basket with the kittens about her and awaited the return of the mother cat. When she did come back she was wild to find her nest robbed, and was not long in tracing them to the terrier's basket. Then there was a fight, which was ended by the interference of the owner of the dog, who restored the kittens to their mother and soundly punished the dog for the theft. All day yesterday the cat remained by her kittens, while the terrier busied herself hunting around for food, which she carried to the cat's nest, and which, of course, the kittens could not masticate. This difficulty was overcome by interested observers, who placed milk at their service, and while the kittens supped the terrier stood guard, successfully repulsing all efforts to interfere with their repast.

INCIDENT IN A TAX COLLECTOR'S OFFICE.

From the Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

A Frenchman came into Collector Farrar's office, in City Building, the other day, and asked if there was any tax against him. "What is your name?" asked Mr. Farrar. "Oh, that you don't play on me. I shan't tell you my name. If you have got anything against me I will pay it, but I shan't let you know my name." Mr. Farrar tried to convince the man that he must know his name in order to tell whether he was taxed or not, but the man persisted that if his name was not on the book he would pay no tax. After much eloquence on Mr. Farrar's part the man gave his name with evident reluctance and disgust. There was a tax for him to pay, and he paid it.

POLICE BOARD CHANGES

EFFECT OF JUDGE WESTBROOK'S DECISION.

THE WRIT NOT YET SERVED—WHAT MR. NICHOLS'S COUNSEL SAYS ABOUT IT—ONE OF THE CANDIDATES FOR MR. MORRISON'S PLACE—EXCITING TIMES YET TO COME—THE JUDGE'S REASONS.

The announcement of the nature of Judge Westbrook's decision in the Nichols case afforded abundance of food for argument and speculation yesterday to the City Hall gossips. That the decision should favor ex-Commissioner Nichols created no surprise. He and his friends have been boasting for a week that they were confident the Judge would order Mayor Cooper's proceedings to be reviewed. A large number of the deposed Commissioner's admirers had been mistakenly led to believe that the decision of Judge Westbrook, if favorable, would immediately restore Mr. Nichols to his place, and these mistaken persons were rather excitedly and foolishly talking about a forcible entry and occupation of Commissioner MacLean's rooms, and a repetition of what they were pleased to call the "Thompson performance." Mr. Nichols seems to have misunderstood the situation himself, and on Friday night said that he should at once apply to be reseated in his place in the Police Board, and was willing to be congratulated upon again being a Commissioner of Police. Mr. John D. Townsend yesterday spoke very freely on the subject. He could scarcely believe that his client had taken the view of the matter he was reported to have expressed. "The writ has not the effect," said he, "of immediately reinstating Mr. Nichols. It orders that the Supreme Court shall review the proceedings before the Mayor. The writ is not yet ready for service. I have it in my possession, and it must first be modified in form. Originally it was made operative as to the Mayor and the Governor. The court having refused to make it applicable to the Governor, all reference to him will be stricken out. Then the writ will be sent to Judge Westbrook for his signature, and I do not expect that it will be ready for service before Tuesday. It will be returnable in eight days, and in that time the Mayor's counsel may take some action for delay, or he may permit the matter to come up in its regular course in the Supreme Court. The argument may be made in Albany, or it may be heard in this City, as Judge Westbrook may see fit to transfer the matter for the convenience of all concerned." According to Mr. Townsend's views, the cases of Smith and Nichols were in the same category, and Commissioner Smith may resort to the same course to be reinstated.

The Corporation Counsel was not at his office yesterday, and Mr. Lacombe, his assistant, was unable to say what course would be taken in the case. The writ had not been served, and it would be time enough to say what would be done when it reached the Mayor. The question had been asked in the office several times, whether a stay would be asked for before or after the argument in Supreme Court on the writ of certiorari. Mayor Cooper, when asked what he thought of Judge Westbrook's decision, had nothing to say, except that he supposed a stay would be asked for. He knew nothing officially about it, no communication having reached him from the court.

Ex-Senator Hugh H. Moore yesterday presented to Mayor Cooper a resolution adopted on Friday night by the Irving Hall Democrats, thanking the Mayor for appointing Mr. Morrison. This was considered as a very graceful thing for Mr. Moore to do, as he has been urged by his admirers as candidate for the place which Mr. Morrison has obtained. It is very plain, however, that the success of Mr. Morrison does not please all the Anti-Tammany people. It is said that among the persons urged upon Mayor Cooper with much persistency, by a recently-appointed office-holder who is not remotely related to ex-Gov. Tilden, was a gentleman who is connected with a prominent school-book publishing firm on William-street. This candidate is entirely unknown to politicians. It is reported, however, that he is an intimate friend of the gentleman who proposed him, and that this friendship is likely to be cemented before long by the marriage of his sister to the office-holder who has so warmly pressed the appointment upon the Mayor. The reports that Mr. Morrison's appointment was made with the understanding that he would remain only a short time in the Police Board, are declared by his friends to be circulated by those who wish that he would withdraw. The situation in the Police Board is regarded as threatening to all parties, and there are many persons who express the belief that the most exciting moment of the quarrel is yet to come. It is certain that no organization of the board will be effected before some decision has been reached in Commissioner Wheeler's case. That will be argued on Tuesday, the 12th. The Inspectors must be appointed by the 15th. Between the 12th and the 15th there will be some quick work, and all parties concerned are watching developments jealously, and will undoubtedly exercise the utmost shrewdness to prevent any one political faction or party from securing complete possession of the Board of Police.

SUMMARY OF THE OPINION.

REASONS WHICH LED JUDGE WESTBROOK TO GRANT THE WRIT.

The opinion of Judge Westbrook, accompanying his decision granting to Sidney P. Nichols a writ of certiorari for the review by the Supreme Court of the action of Mayor Cooper in removing the petitioner from his position as a member of the Board of Police Commissioners of this City, is a very long document. Much that is contained in it is unnecessary to its comprehension, because the circumstances attending the removal of Mr. Nichols are of too recent occurrence to have been forgotten, and its legal features will bear much more compression than Judge Westbrook has cared to give them. In beginning his opinion he gives a brief statement of the removal of Mr. Nichols by Mayor Cooper on April 5, and of the confirmation of the Mayor's act by Gov. Robinson on April 17, and then quotes section 25 of the charter of 1873, under which these two officers assumed to act. He then details the circumstances of Mr. Nichols's trial by the Mayor, the Mayor's attempt to catechise him as to the reasons why certain streets were so dirty while he was the head of the Bureau of Street-cleaning, and his demand that the charges against him should be made specific before he should be called on to answer them. Speaking of Gov. Robinson's action in the case, Judge Westbrook says: "On that day (April 9) Mr. Nichols appeared at the Executive Chamber in Albany and protested against the proceedings; but, nevertheless, the action of the Mayor was approved by the Governor on the 17th of April; but on what evidence, if any, the action of the Governor was based, does not appear."

The opinion continues: "This full history of the proceedings up to the time of the present application, which was on due notice to the Mayor, Governor, and the person appointed to fill Mr. Nichols's place in the Police Board, Mr. Charles F. MacLean, has been related to show that the Mayor in the initiation of the proceedings for Mr. Nichols's removal assumed that the charges were well founded; that on a notice of five days, without the aid of counsel and without the presence of witnesses, Mr. Nichols was required to establish his innocence of charges, of the particulars of which he was uninformed, to a magistrate who had prejudged his case, and that the order of removal was made either upon the assumed accurate knowledge of the Mayor or upon evidence taken in the absence of the accused, of the character of which he was uninformed, and to rebut which, by reason of its careful concealment, was simply impossible."

This paragraph shows, without further reading, the character of the decision reached by Judge Westbrook. But he goes on to discuss the question of issuing the writ of certiorari moved for, and the purpose and effect of such a writ, saying: "The question which this motion presents is, Ought the writ of certiorari, which, if allowed, enables the courts to decide what power, if any, they possess in the premises, and whether the removal was legal or otherwise, to issue? Its simple allowance decides nothing, except that the questions involved are so grave that they deserve settlement by the tribunal of ultimate resort. Grave differences of opinion do exist even in professional minds as to the jurisdiction of the courts in cases of this character, and as to the mode and manner in which the power of removal vested in the Mayor of the City of New-York and the Governor of the State by the provision of the charter hereinbefore given should be exercised; and as the present application presents all fully, it would seem to be wise to so dispose of it that all doubts should be solved, and the course of procedure in future similar cases so well defined that proceedings which must, in the interest of the good government of the great Metropolis, be sometimes taken, should not fail by reason of non-compliance with the terms of the statute."

Taking up section 25 of the charter of 1873, Judge Westbrook finds that it authorizes the removal of the head of a department "for cause" only, which words, he decides, not as a limitation on the power conferred on the Mayor, and make it necessary for him to find a "cause" of removal "in some act of omission, or commission, by the officer in regard to his duties, which the law and a sound public opinion will pronounce to be sufficient," and "not in political bias or personal dislike." This view of the charter and of the words "for cause," he says, "has oftentimes been expressed by eminent statesmen and jurists." He then quotes a paragraph from a letter in which Samuel J. Tilden, while Governor, informed Mayor Wickham, who desired to remove Corporation Counsel Smith, that a removal "for cause" ought to be for "a substantial, reasonable, and just cause." In that letter Mr. Tilden held, however, that the power exists for the Mayor or Governor to legally remove the head of a department without finding "a substantial, reasonable, and just cause," because that rule is merely binding on the conscience of the officer invested with the discretion, and that the act of a conscienceless Mayor or Governor in the premises could not be reviewed by the courts, although it would subject him to the danger of impeachment, or other statutory form of removal from office. Judge Westbrook does not like the casuistry of ex-Gov. Tilden. While praising the letter for its economy and "clear definition of a removal for cause," he holds that the act of removal "for cause" is always reviewable by the courts. In support of this view he cites the decision of the Court of Appeals in the cause of The People ex. rel. Munday against the Fire Commissioners. Munday was removed from a clerkship without being informed of the cause of his removal, and without being allowed an opportunity to make an explanation, which he should have been given in accordance with section 28 of the charter of 1873. The Court of Appeals, whose opinion was written by Judge W. F. Allen, held that: "The party against whom the proceeding is taken must be informed of the cause of the supposed removal, and be allowed an opportunity of explanation. The cause assigned should be personal to himself, and implying an unfitness for the place, and such cause being assigned, if unexplained, the removal may be made. An explanation may consist either in excusing any delinquency, or apparent neglect or incapacity—that is, explaining the unfavorable appearances, or disproving the charges. That some other man is a better man than the accused, or more congenial to the appointing or removing power, is not a cause which the incumbent can explain, in the sense in which that term is used, and is no cause of removal within the statute. That something substantial is intended by the statute is more evident from the fact that the 'true grounds' of the removal are to be entered upon the records, and 'a statement showing the reason therefor' filed in the department." In commenting on this decision and in applying it, Judge Westbrook says: "The case before us is even plainer. Judge Allen, before defining what 'cause' for removal meant, in the section of the statute upon which that proceeding reviewed by him was taken, was compelled to construe the statute as if the power of removal was expressly stated to be 'for cause' only. By section 25, on which the action against Mr. Nichols was taken, however, the only authority conferred upon the Mayor to remove is 'for cause;' and if arguments in favor of his [Judge Allen's] interpretation of the words could be drawn from the fact that the act required a statement of the reasons for the removal to be filed in the department, the same are applicable to the case before us, for the law provides, 'whenever a removal is so effected the Mayor shall, upon the demand of the officer removed, make in writing a public statement of the reasons therefor.'" In closing his discussion of the proposition that the power to remove a person "for cause means that a reason must exist which is personal to the individual sought to be removed, which the law and a sound public opinion will recognize as a good cause for his no longer occupying the place," Judge Westbrook once more applies the balm of praise to Samuel J. Tilden, saying: "Many cases establishing the correctness of this view can be found. If the meaning claimed is not sufficiently clear as an original proposition, sustained as it is by the opinion of an eminent statesman who once filled the chief executive chair of the State, the judgment of our court of last resort must foreclose and end all argument."

Having disposed of the first question presented to him, Judge Westbrook applies himself to discover whether, as was claimed by the legal representatives of the Governor and the Mayor, the removal of Mr. Nichols was "for cause" within the definition above stated, and, hence, whether the order of removal was legal. He admits it to be a fact that the certificate sent by the Mayor to the Governor stated reasons which, if true, justified the removal of Nichols, provided they were ascertained in a manner conformable to law. "A criminal can be punished only when he has been properly convicted, and 'a removal from office, to be effectual, must follow the process prescribed for it.' These are the maxims that carry him to the inquiry: 'What should have been the course of procedure in the case before us?' Recurring to the fact that the removal must be 'for cause,' he derives from it the consequence that an investigation must be made to ascertain the cause, and that, in the course of such inquiry, the person against whom it is directed must be heard with reference to the allegations against him. The principle which is stated in the quotation from 3 Johnson, pages 311-315: 'No man ought to be affected in his rights by the judgment or decree of any court without an opportunity of being previously heard in his own defense,' Judge Westbrook says, 'must also be applicable to any tribunal which has power to judicially decide a question affecting the rights of another, whether it is a court in name or not, because the reason on which it is founded applies to both; and this opportunity to be heard also involves, necessarily, a definite and specific statement of the charge, a reasonable time to answer it, the right to hear and examine the evidence by which it is attempted to be sustained, to produce testimony to show its falsity, and the aid and advice of counsel in the conduct of the examination.' Although this seems elementary to him he supports it by quotations from Judge Dillon's work on "Municipal Corporations," and cites the case of Murdock against The Trustees of Phillips Academy, which was twice before the Massachusetts Supreme Court. In the course of opinions in this case Chief-Justice Parker said: "Secondly, it is alleged that the articles of charge are not sufficiently definite and particular, and this would be a material objection if sustained by the record; for we hold that by analogy to trials on criminal accusation in courts of justice, and the principles of the Constitution, no man can be deprived of his office, which is a valuable property, without having the offense with which he is charged fully and plainly, substantially and formally described to him. This enters so essentially into the justice of the case, and into the character of a fair trial, that it ought never to be dispensed with. Without it the party does not know what to defend against, nor can another body to which there may be an appeal ascertain the applicability or the effect of the evidence." And Chief-Justice Shaw describes as follows the course of procedure to be observed by a body empowered to remove a person from office: "1. A monition or citation of the party to appear; 2. A charge given him, which he is to answer, called a libel; 3. A competent time assigned for the proofs and answers; 4. A liberty for counsel to defend his cause and to except against the proofs and witnesses; 5. A solemn sentence after hearing all the proofs and answers." On testing the action of Mayor Cooper by the principles thus found, Judge Westbrook reaches the conclusion that his conduct cannot be upheld, in that "there was no specific statement of charges; the aid of counsel was denied; the proofs against the accused were not taken in his presence, nor was he informed of the nature thereof; no opportunity to produce witnesses was afforded, and, in short, not a single right, except to appear and prove his innocence of general charges, secured by the law, was accorded."

He next passes to a consideration of the question, "Can this court review the action taken?" As to the right to issue the writ to the Mayor, he holds that there can be no doubt, as it has been so often decided as to be no longer an open question. "As to the Governor, the question is not free from difficulty, for there are cases, and notably that of Southerland against the Governor, (29 Michigan, 320,) which holds that the action of the Chief Executive of a State cannot be reviewed or questioned by the courts. In a republican form of government there can be no officer or person beyond the jurisdiction of the courts, for there is none above the law. The jurisdiction of courts cannot be controlled or limited by the official position of any one. When they issue a mandate commanding an act, they do so, not because the person commanded is their legal inferior, but because the law is his superior and its commandments must be obeyed, and when they restrain action, it is because the law restrains."

In support of these views Judge Westbrook cites the opinions in the cases of The Commonwealth against Fowler, (10 Massachusetts, 290,) in which the appointment of a Probate Judge by the Governor was questioned by quo warranto; Morton against The Mayor, Marbury against Madison, (1 Cranch, 137;) The State of Ohio ex rel. Whiteman against Salmon P. Chase, Governor, (5 Ohio State Reports, 528;) The People ex rel. Lawrence against Brady, (56 New-York, 182,) and many others. From all these opinions, he discovers that "upon reason and principle, then, it is held that when the Governor of a State refuses to act as the law directs, or when he acts contrary to law to another's injury, or when he makes an error or mistake in the discharge of a judicial duty, which the statute might have authorized another to perform, in any of these cases the party aggrieved may seek the protection of the courts, who, in listening to the complaint and in redressing the grievance, if any exists, usurp no executive functions, but simply assert and exercise their own." Summing all up, Judge Westbrook decides that "the court has power to review the action of both the Mayor and the Governor, and that, to use no stronger language, the facts presented require its exercise." He considers, however, that respect for the high office of the Chief Executive of the State should induce judicial tribunals "never to grant a writ of certiorari directed to him unless there is no other remedy." As, in the present case, if the action of the Mayor should be reversed on review, the approval of the Governor would fall to the ground, Judge Westbrook decides to grant a writ of certiorari directed to Mayor Cooper alone.

BALTIMORE'S JACK OF ALL TRADES.

From the Baltimore Gazette, Aug. 2.

The old saw, "jack of all trades and master of none," is illustrated in Benjamin Johnson, "engineer, kalsominer, doctor, watchmaker, &c." Ben is an aged colored individual who hangs out a shingle in the basement at Howard and Franklin streets, grotesquely painted as follows: "Can cure the headache, chills and fevers and agues;" "Cure blind eyes and deaf ears;" "Cure consumption;" "Painting and cleaning clocks and watches mended;" "White-washing and white-coating and kalsomining," and "Mending glassware and china." A representative of the *Gazette* found Uncle Ben engaged in repairing an old gaiter, he being something of a shoemaker also. He looked up and smiled as the reporter accosted him, and anxiously inquired if he was blind or deaf, but upon being answered in the negative lapsed into silence. Upon being questioned he stated that he had cured himself of blindness and deafness, and had also cured many people in Ohio and other Western States. The old darky declares he can do everything that he advertises. "Wid de grace of de Lord." He says he was both fireman and engineer on one of the Western railroads a few years since, but left that dangerous life to pursue the practice of his various professions. Business is very dull with Uncle Benjamin at present.

THE RACERS AT SARATOGA

SOME EXCITING CONTESTS IN DELIGHTFUL WEATHER.

DANICHEFF, LADY MIDDLETON, BRAMBLE, AND DISTURBANCE THE WINNERS—THE FAVORITE BEATEN IN THE RACE FOR THE GRAND UNION PRIZE—AN UNSATISFACTORY HURDLE-RACE.

SARATOGA, Aug. 9.—This was one of the grandest days of the season for racing men. The clouded sky partly excluded the sun and made the weather delightful, and this, with the attractive programme, drew an immense number of spectators, the largest gathering of the meeting. The first three races were excellent, and created much enthusiasm, especially that for the Grand Union Prize. The mutual pools did a larger business than on any previous day, and paid $7 30 on the first race, $40 50 on the second, $7 20 on the third, and $16 40 on the fourth.

THE THREE-QUARTERS.

To begin with, there was a purse of $350, $50 to the second horse, the entrance money, $15 each, to be divided between the second and third; horses beaten and not having won a race at Saratoga this year, and maidens 4 years old or upward, allowed 7 pounds; three-quarters of a mile. The competitors for this were E. J. Baldwin's ch. f. Jennie B., 3 years, by Glenelg, out of Regan, 96 pounds, (McCormick;) H. P. McGrath's blk. f. Mary Ann, 3 years, by Leamington, out of Susan Ann, 99 pounds, including 3 pounds extra, (McLaughlin;) J. G. Nelson & Co.'s b. f. Lady Middleton, 4 years, by Hurrah, out of Lady Lancaster, 113 pounds, (Feakes,) and T. W. Doswell's b. f. Dairy-maid, 3 years, by Strachino, out of Eclipse, 96 pounds, (Nelson.) Of course, after her two previous races, which she had won so handsomely, Lady Middleton was a great favorite in the pools. The quartet, after being mustered in the chute, broke away once, as Lady Middleton reared and turned round, but the second attempt was more successful, and the flag fell with Mary Ann in front, Lady Middleton second, Dairy-maid third, and Jennie B. fourth, getting away slowly. As they went down the chute Lady Middleton, with her great speed, rushed to the front at the five-furlong pole, and she turned into the regular track at the half-mile pole with a lead of three lengths, with Mary Ann second, the same distance in front of Jennie B., who was two lengths before Dairy-maid. Coming round the lower turn Feakes took a pull upon Lady Middleton, and Mary Ann got a little closer to her, but the favorite had them all beaten and came up the stretch well in hand, while the others were whipping, and won with consummate ease by five lengths in 1:17¾. Mary Ann was second, three lengths before Jennie B., who was five lengths ahead of Dairy-maid.

THE GRAND UNION PRIZE.

Now came the great race of the day, the Grand Union Prize, a handicap sweepstakes for all ages of $50 each, half forfeit, and only $10 if declared out by July 1, with $1,000 added by the hotel; the second horse to receive $250 and the third $100 out of the stakes; one mile and three-quarters. There were originally 51 nominations, of which 28 declared out, and there being eight starters, the stakes was worth $1,705 to the winner. The field was a magnificent one, comprising George L. Lorillard's ch. f. Loulanier, 4 years, by Lever, out of Lady Hardaway, 110 pounds, (Hughes;) Charles Reed's b. f. Bonnie Wood, 4 years, by Bonnie Scotland, out of Woodbine, 106 pounds, (Donahue;) James W. Bell's ch. c. Franklin, 4 years, by Lexington, out of Canary Bird, 100 pounds, (Evans;) S. D. Bruce's ch. h. General Philips, 5 years, by Glenelg, out of La Polka, 114 pounds, (Sayres;) Thomas Puryear & Co.'s ch. c. Danicheff, 4 years, by Glenelg, out of Salina, 113 pounds, (Feakes;) Oden Bowie's ch. f. Belle, 4 years, by Dickens, out of Belle Meade, 106 pounds, (Barrett;) James T. Williams's b. g. Vera Cruz, 5 years, by Virgil, out of Regan, 112 pounds, (Hayward,) and Doyle & Co.'s b. g. Edwin A., 5 years, by Revolver, out of Siren, 107 pounds, (McLaughlin.) The interest in the race was intense, and the betting consequently was very lively. The Western men stuck firmly to Vera Cruz, and he was the favorite in the pools, with Franklin next. When this grand field was gathered in the chute there was a sudden stillness on the stand, and at the first break away there was a general exclamation of disappointment. The second attempt was successful, and when the signal was given they were moving together, but Vera Cruz got off slowly, and was soon left several lengths in the rear. Hayward, however, rode a waiting race. With him behind, the other seven ran down the stretch in a bunch past the five-furlong pole, and when they entered the regular track Franklin was in the lead, half a length ahead of Edwin A., and at the latter's saddle-girth was General Philips. Then followed Loulanier, Belle, and Bonnie Wood together, with Danicheff at their heels, two lengths before Vera Cruz. When they came around the lower turn, Franklin rushed away rapidly, and was soon three lengths in front of Edwin A. and Philips, who were running as a team, followed by Loulanier. Thus they passed the three-quarter pole and turned into the home stretch, where they presented a beautiful sight. They were all in a bunch, with Franklin two lengths in front of them at the furlong pole. Evans now took a steadying pull on Franklin, and when they came to the stand was but his length in advance of Loulanier, who had come up fast and had her head in front of Bonnie Wood, Philips, and Belle, with Danicheff just behind them, followed by Vera Cruz and Edwin A. Going round the turn, Franklin opened half a length of daylight, when he was immediately challenged by Bonnie Wood and Philips, while Loulanier had fallen back. Thus, when they reached the quarter-pole, Franklin was showing the way by his length in front of Bonnie Wood, whose head was just in front of Philips, and he was lapped at the saddle-girth by Loulanier. The struggle along the back stretch was of the most exciting kind, for Bonnie Wood had moved up to and lapped Franklin's quarter, and Danicheff, rushing up from the rear, took sides with Loulanier. In the meantime Hayward made play with Vera Cruz. There was a rapid change as they came near the half-mile pole, for Franklin had shot out a length ahead, while Vera Cruz collared Danicheff, the pair running in the second place. Coming around the lower turn, Vera Cruz rushed after Franklin, who had got away again, and got to his shoulder. The pair were two lengths ahead of Danicheff and Edwin A., the latter coming again from the rear, and there was a most determined struggle. When they turned into the home stretch there was great excitement, for Franklin was being as strongly pressed by Vera Cruz that he began to quail, and before reaching the furlong pole they were both whipping. But Vera Cruz gave it up inglorious, and Franklin answered the call. In the meantime, however, Danicheff came rushing up on the outside, under the masterly guidance of Feakes, and was followed by Bonnie Wood, but the effort was too much for her, and she was obliged to fall back. Danicheff reached the head of Franklin, bounded past him, and won a grand race by four lengths. Franklin was second, three lengths ahead of Bonnie Wood, she being half a length ahead of Vera Cruz, the pair fighting desperately for third money. Edwin A. was fifth, Loulanier sixth, Philips seventh, and Belle eighth. The time was very fast, the first quarter being made in 0:25¼, the half mile in 0:52½, the three-quarters in 1:19¼, the mile in 1:46¾, the mile and a quarter in 2:15, the mile and a half in 2:41, and the mile and three-quarters in 3:07.

THE MILE AND AN EIGHTH.

The third race on the card was a dash of a mile and a furlong; purse $400; $50 to the second horse, the entrance money to be divided between the second and third; horses beaten and not having won a race this year, and all maidens, allowed 7 pounds. There were five entries, and four of them started, including F. M. Hall's b. f. Eunice, 3 years, by Vauxhall, out of Eugenia, 91 pounds, (Costello;) J. R. Keene's b. c. Dan Sparling, 3 years, by Glenelg, out of Item, 103 pounds, (Shelton;) Dwyer Brothers' b. c. Bramble, 4 years, by Bonnie Scotland, out of Ivy Leaf, 118 pounds, (McLaughlin,) and Barnes & West's gr. c. Gabriel, 3 years, by Alarm, out of Electric, 96 pounds, (Harney.) Although Bramble was a great favorite, the betting against him was strong. They got a fine start from the furlong pole, but Eunice immediately undertook to make the pace, and reached the stand a length in front of Gabriel, who was a neck ahead of Bramble, and he half a length before Dan Sparling. Eunice went very rapidly around the turn, and got two lengths away, but the others closed up on her, and at the quarter pole Eunice was leading but three-quarters of a length, Gabriel second, a length and a half ahead of Bramble, who was two lengths before Dan Sparling. The pace was very hot along the back stretch, as Eunice was forcing the pace, and when Bramble dropped back to the rear, many people thought that he was beaten, but they were very close together, and lapping each other at the half-mile pole, Eunice first, Gabriel second, and Dan Sparling third. When they came around the lower turn Gabriel went to the head of Eunice, and the pair got a length ahead of the other two. The struggle was close until they turned into the stretch, when Bramble came to the front, and won easily in the fast time of 1:58. He was four lengths ahead of Gabriel, who was three lengths in front of Dan Sparling, and he a length before Eunice.

THE HURDLE-RACE.

The sport ended with a handicap hurdle-race, for a purse of $450; $100 to the second horse, and $50 to the third; one mile and a quarter, over five hurdles. The four competitors were Charles Reed's ch. h. Disturbance, 5 years, by Chillicothe, out of Mattie C., 144 pounds, (Meany;) H. Schwara's blk. h. Raven, 4 years, by Monday, out of Camilla Urso, 142 pounds, (Jim Henry;) Dwyer Brothers' gr. h. Derby, aged, by Eugene, out of Kate Sovereign, 142 pounds, (Mahoney,) and J. E. Mullen's b. h. Moonstone, aged, by Asteroid, out of Alabama, 140 pounds, (Dedrick.) There was evidently something wrong about this race, for Raven, who had been the favorite, suddenly went back in the betting, which, as in the preceding races, was very heavy. Derby was the favorite, and Disturbance next, in the pools. They were started from the three-quarter pole, together, and came over the first hurdle in a line, when Derby came to the front, and was two lengths in front at the stand, Raven second, a neck ahead of Moonstone. The second hurdle was stationed at the beginning of the turn. Going over it in the order mentioned, they ran slowly around to the quarter pole, where Derby was leading the others three-quarters of a length. When they came to the fourth hurdle, on the back stretch, Derby threw his rider, but it was a very easy fall, and looked very suspicious. Disturbance took the lead, and Moonstone followed him, while Raven suddenly fell back completely out of the race. Over the fourth hurdle Disturbance led Moonstone by half a length, and then the former took the lead, and opening a gap of six lengths on the lower turn, won easily by that distance, Moonstone being second, a dozen lengths before Raven. The time was 2:25¼. The falling of Derby's rider and the "pulling" of Raven, caused the judges to hold a long consultation, but as they had no time to get evidence, the investigation was adjourned until this evening, when the judges and stewards met at the rooms of the association, and called the respective jockeys into their presence. The evidence was such as to exonerate the rider of Derby. Secretary Wheatly had gone to the spot where the hurdle was situated, and had seen marks in the dust where Mahoney had been dragged along while endeavoring to hold the horse. Meany, the rider of Disturbance, corroborated this in his statement. The fact was not observed from the stand in consequence of the dust, and the judges rendered a verdict of acquittal. The suspicious running of Raven was not investigated, although an investigation had been generally expected.

MONDAY'S PROGRAMME.

Monday will be the eighth extra day of the season, and an excellent programme has been arranged, consisting of a dash of a mile, for all ages, purse of $300, with allowances; a dash of a mile and five furlongs, for a purse of $500, with penalties and allowances; one of a mile and a furlong, purse of $300, for 2-year olds; and a selling race of three-quarters of a mile, for a purse of $300, with the usual allowances. The entries for the several races with the weights and pool-selling, are given below:

FIRST RACE.

Rhadamanthus, 114 pounds	$100	
Vagrant, 111 pounds	55	
Bella, 103 pounds	20	
Hippogriffe, 108 pounds	25	
McCullough, 93 pounds	10	
Nipper, 118 pounds	..	

SECOND RACE.

Hampton, 107 pounds	$75	$80
Bill Dillon, 106 pounds	50	40
Kenney, 100 pounds	40	30
Bonnie Wood, 105 pounds	40	32
Oriole, 102 pounds	30	20
Clemmie G., 104 pounds	25	31
Lazarus, 98 pounds	10	9
Brother to Grinstead, 98 pounds	11	11
Nipper, 109 pounds	..	..

THIRD RACE.

Jericho, 112 pounds	$150	$150
Gabriel, 105 pounds	135	90
Pawnee, 94 pounds	55	30
Skylark, 106 pounds	15	30
Corella, 97 pounds	21	22
Bowstring, 105 pounds	..	..

FOURTH RACE.

Pique, 103 pounds	$100	$50
Jackscrew, 101 pounds	30	10
Charlie Gorham, 105 pounds	55	25
Egypt, 114 pounds	30	25
Lady D'Arcy, 100 pounds	68	30
Dr. Rosseter, 101 pounds	10	4
Bowstring, 98 pounds	..	..

No pools were sold on Nipper or Bowstring as both were entered in two races.

THE OLDEST CHURCH IN LONDON.

SEVENTEENTH CENTENARY OF ST. PETER-ON-CORNHILL.

From the London Times, July 25.

The seventeenth centenary, according to tradition, of the foundation of this church was celebrated yesterday, the Archbishop of Canterbury preaching in the morning, and Bishop Claughton, Archdeacon of London, in the evening. Although the greater part of the old building was destroyed by the fire of 1666, many interesting relics were saved, and may be seen in the vestry to this day. Here, for instance, is a brass tablet recut after the great fire, and containing the substance of a tradition recorded on one spoken of by Holinshed in his "Chronicles" in 1574. From the copy of the original tablet given by Weaver in "Funeral Monuments," 1631, it appears that Lucius was "the fyrst Christen King of this Lond, then called Brytayne;" and that in "the yeerys of our Lord God An. clxxix." he "foundyd the fyrst chyrch in London, that is to say, the Chyrch of Sent Peter-upon-Cornhyl; and he foundyd then an Archbishop's see, and made that church the Metropolitant and cheef church of this Kindom, and so enduryd the space of ccc. yeerys and more, unto the Commyng of Sent Austen, an Apostyl of England," &c., when the Archbishop's "See and Pol" were removed to Canterbury. The parish register, dating from 1538, has just been published by the Harleian Society. Here, too, may be seen a copy of Jerome's "Vulgate," very beautifully written on fine white vellum, with 150 curious miniature paintings. This was done by a monk in the thirteenth century, and, as appears by the colophon at the end, specially for this church. Lovers of archæology will find much interesting matter concerning the history of the church in a paper read by the Rector before the London and Middlesex Archæological Society. The lofty and peculiar oak chancel-screen, designed by Wren's daughter and carved by Poultney and Athew, was yesterday simply decorated with a line of white and red flowers placed along the top of the panel. The prayers were read by the Rev. Richard Whittington, the Rector. The Primate, who took his text from Galatians iii. 28: "For ye are all one in Christ"—said that if the doctrine of our union with those who were distant from us in time was brought before us by reading the history of the men of old, it was equally brought before those gathered together on this occasion by the associations which made this church a history in itself. It was said that this was the oldest church in London, and, at least, it was certain that the building in which they were assembled spoke of the restoration after the fire and of the hand of the master architect to whom London owed so much. The foundations, however, were said to have been there from a time when we could scarcely credit that there was a Christian church in this land. It might or it might not be absolutely true that a British King, embracing Christianity in the end of the second century from Christ, laid the foundations of this church, and made this the metropolitical church of an Archbishopric of the British Church long before the Saxon invasion, and long, indeed, before the establishment of the See of Canterbury by the arrival of Augustine from Italy on these shores; but whether the facts recorded in the tablet still preserved in the vestry of this church were to be received as absolute history or not, the tablet itself carried us back a long time to the reign of Edward IV. There it had stood in spite of the fire, from those days until now, and, therefore, independently of the traditional associations of the early British Church, this church was for them full of associations with the men of old. That there was such a Church long before Rome had any hold on these islands was a fact. The Christianity professed by that Church knew nothing of the mediæval errors which were introduced as time went on. What its degree of purity was it might be difficult or impossible to say, but it was certainly more like our Church of the present day, and the Gospel it proclaimed was more like that Gospel which we maintained as an inheritance, first from the Apostles and afterward from the Reformers, than that form of the Christian faith which spread itself in the Middle Ages over these islands. In alluding to the people who had worshiped on this site in the mediæval ages and through the time of the Reformation, he said that among the famous citizens of old, one whose name was familiar in every nursery was connected distinctly with this church, even if his name were not, almost accidentally, perpetuated in the Pastor who now ministered there.

NATURAL MINERAL WATER.

From Galignani's Messenger.

The importance of easy and comfortable digestion is a fact which comes home to every one, and only too many people know by experience the serious uneasiness caused by any difficulty in digesting the food eaten. In all probability, dyspepsia is the source of innumerable diseases with which the medical profession has to contend, and doctors have at all times turned their attention to assisting the stomach during meal times. Innumerable preparations have been recommended for this purpose, but none have ever found so much favor as mineral waters, those for instance, of Seltzer, Fachingen, Gellnau, Schwalheim, &c., but in some way or other none of them seem to be reliable. Such is not the case, however, with the water of the Apollinaris Spring, in the Valley of Ahr, Rhenish Prussia. The valuable properties of this water were discovered about 25 years ago by Dr. Bischof, the eminent Professor of Geology at Bonn, who himself superintended the borings and the erection of the buildings and machinery for bottling the water. While most other natural mineral waters from a continental source frequently exhibit settlements of various kinds, sometimes general turbidness, occasionally a smell of sulphuretted hydrogen, and, not rarely, flatness very different from their qualities at the spring whence they are procured, the Apollinaris is always transparent, sparkling, and has a pure and refreshing taste. The supply is so abundant that not only can the already very large consumption be readily supplied, but it is sufficient to meet a vastly increased demand. The Apollinaris has been submitted to Dr. Lutaud, of Paris, for his opinion, and he has given a very elaborate report, speaking most highly of its qualities. He considers that its composition and agreeable taste entitle it to the appellation of "Queen of Table Waters." He dwells especially on the desirability of using natural mineral waters for the table instead of the ordinary liquid, on account of the danger of typhoid fever and other infectious diseases frequently resulting from drinking impure water. He also lays stress on the advantages of natural over artificial waters, because the latter often contain impurities caused by the process of manufacture.

EX-REBEL ASSOCIATIONS.

From the Charleston (S. C.) News, Aug. 8.

Years are now beginning to tell on the men who took part in the mighty struggle for Southern independence, and the effect is seen in the recent great revival in the movement for forming Confederate Survivors' Associations. The movement has never been so general as during the present year, and we may safely predict that it will continue with increasing vigor until all the survivors are enrolled. Old soldiers like to fight their battles o'er again, and that enjoyment can never be so fully realized as in the company of those who shared the same dangers and privations and can recall the same scenes and the same emotions. The old men of the Army are already in great part dead; the middle-aged have become old; the young are middle-aged. A quarter of a century hence— Let us meet and remember while we may; it is a pleasure for which we have paid.

GROWTH OF THE COTTON

FAVORABLE REPORTS FOR LAST MONTH.

DROUGHT EARLY AND RAIN LATE IN JULY—STANDS GENERALLY GOOD AND THE PLANT BOLLING WELL—IN MOST PLACES BETTER THAN LAST YEAR, THOUGH LATER.

Reports of the condition of the cotton crop in the several States growing that staple, for the month of July, have been received at the commercial centres of those States. An abstract of those reports is as follows:

VIRGINIA AND NORTH CAROLINA.—From 23 replies from 18 counties, the following report is compiled: The weather up to July 20 has been very hot and dry, but since then numerous showers have occurred. No lands have been abandoned since planted. Nine replies report that the weather has been less favorable this year, and five replies report the weather about the same as last year. Stands are generally reported very good, and the plant is forming, blooming, and bolling well, but smaller than last year. The crop in general compares favorably with last year, and in many cases is better. The excessive drought in June and July caused the plant to be small.

SOUTH CAROLINA.—The report is based on 89 replies from 29 counties. The weather for July, with few exceptions, is reported as having been very hot and dry until the 20th and 25th, but during the remainder of the month there was an abundance of rain. No land was abandoned except a trifling amount in one county. The weather for the season to July 31 was reported as more favorable by 23 letters, less favorable by 57, and about the same by 9. The stands are, with a few exceptions, reported as very good, better than last year. The plant is forming, blooming, and bolling very well. Several report that they never saw the plant so well fruited at the same date. The plant, owing to excessive drought, is reported quite small in many counties, and the general fear is that, if heavy rains continue, much damage may result from shedding and the plant going too much to weed. Slight shedding is reported from several counties, and rust from four counties. The present prospects are promising, but the season is about 10 days later than last season.

GEORGIA.—The report is based on 78 replies from 50 counties. The dry spell, which did some injury to the cotton-plant in June, has been relieved by general rain, which, although excessive in a few places, has repaired to a great extent the damage done by the drought. As compared with last year, the weather has not been quite so good, and the crop is less forward. The stands are excellent, and the plant is vigorous in growth, and is blooming and fruiting well under the circumstances. The prospect for the season was scarcely so promising early in the month as it was last year, but it has materially improved, and is now very satisfactory. The complaint of caterpillars is exceptional, and they seem to be doing little harm.

FLORIDA.—Twenty-nine replies from 14 counties in Florida report as follows: There has been ample rain during the month, and some improvement in the crops, which are nevertheless not fully up to the standard of this date last year. The stands are, however, good. The plant, though small, and in a few instances shedding, is healthy and strong, well fruited and full of blooms, quite capable, with a continuance of favorable weather, to recover from all drawbacks. The caterpillars, still noticed in a few places, have done no material harm. The Sea Island region has been fortunate in having very seasonable showers, and the condition and prospects of the crops are much better than at this time last year.

ALABAMA.—Eighty-seven letters from 42 counties report the weather as having been hot and dry until about July 20, since which time it has been wet and rainy, only four counties—Blount, Etowah, Henry, and Winston—reporting dry weather. There have been no lands abandoned since planted. The weather compared with last year has been more favorable in 15 counties, less favorable in 20 counties, and equally favorable in 10 counties. Stands are generally reported to be good, and better than last year. Plants are forming, blooming and bolling well, but some shedding is reported. The present condition of the crops is good, and otherwise than being late, is better than at the same time last year, except in the Counties of Barbour, Conecuh, Sumter, and Winston, which report poor prospects. Cotton-worms have appeared in 14 counties about the middle of the State, but have yet done no damage. Too much rain is generally reported, and there is much apprehension of serious damage from shedding, with some complaints of injury by rust.

MISSISSIPPI.—From 12 counties 30 letters have been received. The weather is reported as having been dry in the early part of July, but rainy in the latter part, in all counties except in Chickasaw, Clay, Oktibbeha, and Prentiss, which report not and dry weather for the whole month. There has been little or no land abandoned since planting. The weather, compared with the corresponding period last year, has been more favorable in 9 counties, equally favorable in 5 counties, and less favorable in 4 counties. The stands are generally good, and compare favorably with those of the same time last year. The plants are forming, blooming, and bolling very well. The present condition of the crop is good, and about the same to better than last year, but it is a little late. Worms have appeared in four counties—Alcorn, Clay, Newton, and Noxubee—but thus far have done no damage. There has been too much rain, and there are complaints of some rust, shedding, and small growth.

Another report from Mississippi, compiled in New-Orleans, is based upon 93 replies from 29 counties, the dates ranging from July 26 to Aug. 5. Quarantine regulations have prevented the reception of reports from several important counties. The weather during the first fortnight of the month is reported as having been dry, but during the other half of the month copious rains fell. Compared with last year, the weather has been decidedly more favorable, giving the planters full opportunities of cultivating all the cotton planted, and, therefore, there has been no abandonment of lands. Stands are reported good, and equal to (in very many instances better than) last year. The plant is forming, blooming, and bolling well, and its present condition is good—comparatively better than last year. Shedding is reported in some places owing to very heavy rains in the latter part of the month.

LOUISIANA.—This report is compiled from 86 answers from 32 parishes, the dates ranging from July 26 to Aug. 4, inclusive. The weather is reported by the greater number of correspondents as favorable to crops, and, as compared with last year for the same time, more favorable. Of lands planted in cotton, no abandonment of importance is reported. Stands are reported good, if anything, better than last year. Plants are forming, blooming, and bolling well. The present condition of the crop is good, in a majority of instances better than last year. Worms are reported to have appeared in two parishes, and the rains during the latter part of the month have caused some shedding.

TEXAS.—The report is condensed from 96 replies from 62 counties, which report the weather hot and dry in 37 counties. Some rain has fallen in 18 counties and very copious rains in seven. Six counties report a small decrease, not exceeding 5 per cent., in acreage. No land has been abandoned in 56 counties. Thirteen counties report the weather, compared with last year, as more favorable, 37 less favorable, and 12 the same. The plant has been forming and blooming well in 36 counties, but now there is complaint of shedding in most of them for want of rain. Twenty-six counties report not forming or blooming well. The present condition of the crop is reported as more favorable in 18 counties and less favorable in 32; it is about the same as last year in 12. The excessively hot, dry weather having caused the bolls to mature more rapidly and open much earlier than any season ever known before, picking commenced very much earlier, and the early receipts are expected to be unprecedentedly large at the expense of the later months.

ARKANSAS.—Reports from this State embrace 49 replies from 24 counties, dating from July 30 to Aug. 2, inclusive, averaging date July 31. The weather during the month has been favorable for cotton in all except four counties, where it is reported as having been very dry, and, compared with last year for the same period, more favorable. A few correspondents complain of too much rain in the latter part of the month. No lands are reported abandoned. The stands are reported good, and, on the whole, better than last year. The plant is forming, blooming, and bolling well. Its present condition is good, being reported as better than last year.

TENNESSEE.—The report shows the stand of cotton in Middle Tennessee as better than last year. The weather is generally favorable, and the plants are blooming well and their condition is excellent. Some complaint is made of the recent rain causing squares and blooms to fall. The weather for Northern Alabama is reported as favorable. The stands are better than last year. The plants are blooming well, with some complaint of recent rains. The condition of the crop generally is favorable.

VALUE OF MRS. DORSEY'S ESTATE.

From the New-Orleans Democrat.

The accounts of the value and extent of the estate of the late Mrs. Sarah A. Dorsey, which she bequeathed to Mr. Davis, that have recently appeared in the Northern and Western papers are absurdly extravagant. We are assured, on the best possible authority, that the value of the estate will not exceed $25,000. Beside "Beauvoir," Mississippi City, valued at $5,500, Mrs. Dorsey owned three places in Tensas Parish, one assessed at $11,540, three-fifths of another valued at $5,000, and another, which is lying idle and is subject to overflow, at $1,500. Two of these places are rented to Mr. Isaacs, of this city, for $2,250, which constituted the whole of Mrs. Dorsey's income. On this property she paid, according to the receipts shown us, $492 in taxes. Her debts, at the time of her death, amounted to over $5,000. Last Spring she made a bona fide sale of the Beauvoir place to Mr. Davis for $5,500, for which he gave his notes running for one, two, and three years. These notes are now in the hands of Mr. J. U. Payne, one of our oldest and most respectable merchants, who for a long time was the manager of Mrs. Dorsey's business affairs. Mr. Payne, who had been the warm personal friend of her late husband, was her near neighbor, and was made by her the custodian of her will and her private papers. The much-talked-of lands owned by Mrs. Dorsey in Arkansas and Texas have not for a long time past been deemed worth paying taxes on. The above facts we have received from Mr. Payne, than whom no more honest and veracious gentleman can be found.

CURRENT LITERATURE

THE FOUR VOICES.

By sober Brown Beard, whom men guess to have seen
Of Winters and Summers some thirty-and-seven,
Tripped lightly Gold Tresses of sweet seventeen,
The bonniest creature on this side of heaven.

"How pleasant the evening sighs that stir
The rustling leaves as the woods grow dim!"
Such aimless words spake his lips to her,
But his heart was muttering low to him:

"O, that the Summer of life were Spring!
O, to have found her long Summers ago!
Is it yet too late? Would this bright young thing
Give the hope of her youth to—ah, no, no, no!"

"Yes, pleasant it is when the woods grow dim,
To hear the sound of the leaves that stir."
Such trivial words said her lips to him,
But her heart was whispering low to her:

"Is there ever a man like the man that I see,
A man like the Bayard of ages ago?
He thinks me childish and foolish, ah me!
Could he really care for—ah, no, no, no!"

Quoth his lips, "Good-night; you are now at home."
Prayed his heart, "God love her, whose ever she be!"
Said her lips, "Good-night; you were kind to come."
Sighed her heart, "No; he never, could never love me!"
—*London Society.*

AT SEA.

Worn voyagers, who watch for land
Across the endless wastes of sea,
Who gaze before and on each hand,
Why look ye not to what ye flee?

The stars, by which the sailors steer,
Not always rise before the prow;
Though forward naught but clouds appear,
Behind they may be breaking now.

What though we may not turn again
To shores of childhood that we leave,
Are those old signs we followed, vain?
Can guides so oft found true, deceive?

On, sail we to the South or North,
Oh, sail we to the East or West,
The port from which we first put forth
Is our heart's home, is our life's best!
—*The Spectator.*

THE SHADOW IN THE CORNER.

BY M. E. BRADDON.

Wildheath Grange stood a little way back from the road, with a barren stretch of heath behind it, and a few tall fir-trees, with straggling wind-tossed heads, for its only shelter. It was a lonely house on a lonely road, little better than a lane, leading across a desolate waste of sandy fields to the sea-shore; and it was a house that bore a bad name among the natives of the village of Holcroft, which was the nearest place where humanity might be found.

It was a good old house, nevertheless, substantially built in the days when there was no stint of stone and timber—a good old gray-stone house, with many gables, deep window-seats, and a wide staircase, long dark passages, hidden doors in queer corners, closets as large as some modern rooms, and cellars in which a company of soldiers might have lain perdu.

This spacious old mansion was given over to rats and mice, loneliness, echoes, and the occupation of three elderly people: Michael Bascom, whose forbears had been land-owners of importance in the neighborhood, and his two servants, Daniel Skegg and his wife, who had served the owner of that grim old house ever since he left the university, where he had lived fifteen years of his life—five as student, and ten as Professor of Natural Science.

At three-and-thirty Michael Bascom had seemed a middle-aged man; at fifty-six he looked and moved and spoke like an old man. During that interval of twenty-three years he had lived alone in Wildheath Grange, and the country people told each other that the house had made him what he was. This was a fanciful and superstitious notion on their part, doubtless, yet it would not have been difficult to have traced a certain affinity between the dull gray building and the man who lived in it. Both seemed alike remote from the common cares and interests of humanity; both had an air of settled melancholy, engendered by perpetual solitude; both had the same faded complexion, the same look of slow decay.

Yet lonely as Michael Bascom's life was at Wildheath Grange, he would not on any account have altered its tenor. He had been glad to exchange the comparative seclusion of college rooms for the unbroken solitude of Wildheath. He was a fanatic in his love of scientific research, and his quiet days were filled to the brim with labors that seldom failed to interest and satisfy him. There were periods of depression, occasional moments of doubt, when the goal toward which he strove seemed unattainable, and his spirit fainted within him. Happily, such times were rare with him. He had a dogged power of continuity which ought to have carried him to the highest pinnacle of achievement, and which, perhaps, might ultimately have won for him a grand name and a world-wide renown, but for a catastrophe which burdened the declining years of his harmless life with an unconquerable remorse.

One Autumn morning—when he had lived just three-and-twenty years at Wildheath, and had only lately begun to perceive that his faithful butler and body-servant, who was middle-aged when he first employed him, was actually getting old—Mr. Bascom's breakfast meditations over the latest treatise on the atomic theory were interrupted by an abrupt demand from that very Daniel Skegg. The man was accustomed to wait upon his master in the most absolute silence, and his sudden breaking out into speech was almost as startling as if the bust of Socrates above the book-case had burst into human language.

"It's no use," said Daniel; "my missus must have a girl!"

"A what?" demanded Mr. Bascom, without taking his eyes from the line he had been reading.

"A girl—a girl to trot about and wash up, and help the old lady. She's getting weak on her legs, poor soul. We've none of us grown younger in the last twenty years."

"Twenty years!" echoed Michael Bascom, scornfully. "What is twenty years in the formation of a strata—what even in the growth of an oak—the cooling of a volcano!"

"Not much, perhaps, but it's apt to tell upon the bones of a human being."

"The manganese staining to be seen upon some skulls would certainly indicate—" began the scientist dreamily.

"I wish my bones were only as free from rheumatics as they were twenty years ago," pursued Daniel testily; "and then, perhaps, I should make light of twenty years. Howsoever, the long and the short of it is, my missus must have a girl. She can't go on trotting up and down these everlasting passages, and standing in that stony scullery year after year, just as if she was a young woman. She must have a girl to help."

"Let her have twenty girls," said Mr. Bascom, going back to his book.

"What's the use of talking like that, Sir. Twenty girls, indeed! We shall have rare work to get one."

"Because the neighborhood is sparsely populated?" interrogated Mr. Bascom, still reading.

"No, Sir. Because this house is known to be haunted."

Michael Bascom laid down his book, and turned a look of grave reproach upon his servant.

"Skegg," he said, in a severe voice, "I thought you had lived long enough with me to be superior to any folly of that kind."

"I don't say that I believe in ghosts," answered Daniel with a semi-apologetic air; "but the country people do. There's not a mortal among 'em that will venture across our threshold after nightfall."

"Merely because Anthony Bascom, who led a wild life in London, and lost his money and land, came home here broken-hearted, and is supposed to have destroyed himself in this house—the only remnant of property that was left him out of a fine estate."

"Supposed to have destroyed himself!" cried Skegg; "why the fact is as well known as the death of Queen Elizabeth, or the great fire of London. Why, wasn't he buried at the cross-roads between here and Holcroft?"

"An idle tradition, for which you could produce no substantial proof," retorted Mr. Bascom.

"I don't know about proof; but the country people believe it as firmly as they believe their Gospel."

"If their faith in the Gospel was a little stronger they need not trouble themselves about Anthony Bascom."

"Well," grumbled Daniel, as he began to clear the table, "a girl of some kind we must get, but she'll have to be a foreigner, or a girl that's hard driven for a place."

When Daniel Skegg said a foreigner, he did not mean the native of some distant clime, but a girl who had not been born and bred at Holcroft. Daniel had been raised and reared in that insignificant hamlet, and, small and dull as it was, he considered the world beyond it only margin.

Michael Bascom was too deep in the atomic theory to give a second thought to the necessities of an old servant. Mrs. Skegg was an individual with whom he rarely came in contact. She lived, for the most part, in a gloomy region at the north end of the house, where she ruled over the solitude of a kitchen that looked like a cathedral, and numerous offices of the scullery, larder, and pantry class, where she carried on a perpetual warfare with spiders and beetles, and wore her old life out in the labor of sweeping and scrubbing. She was a woman of severe aspect, dogmatic piety, and a bitter tongue. She was a good plain cook, and ministered diligently to her master's wants. He was not an epicure, but liked his life to be smooth and easy, and the equilibrium of his mental power would have been disturbed by a bad dinner.

He heard no more about the proposed addition to his household for a space of 10 days, when Daniel Skegg again startled him amid his studious repose by the abrupt announcement:

"I've got a girl!"

"Oh," said Michael Bascom, "have you?" and he went on with his book.

This time he was reading an essay on phosphorus and its functions in relation to the human brain.

"Yes," pursued Daniel in his usual grumbling tone; "she was a waif and stray, or I shouldn't have got her. If she'd been a native she'd never have come to us."

"I hope she's respectable," said Michael.

"Respectable! That's the only fault she has, poor thing. She's too good for the place. She's never been in service before, but she says she's willing to work, and I dare say my old woman will be able to break her in. Her father was a small tradesman at Yarmouth. He died a month ago, and left this poor thing homeless. Mrs. Midge, at Holcroft, is her aunt, and she said to the girl, Come and stay with me till you get a place; and the girl has been staying with Mrs. Midge for the last three weeks, trying to hear of a place. When Mrs. Midge heard that my missus wanted a girl to help, she thought it would be the very thing for her niece Maria. Luckily Maria had heard nothing about this house, so the poor innocent dropped me a curtsey, and said she'd be thankful to come, and would do her best to learn her duty. She'd had an easy time of it with her father, who had educated her above her station, like a fool as he was," growled Daniel.

"By your own account I'm afraid you've made a bad bargain," said Michael. "You don't want a young lady to clean kettles and pans."

"If she was a young Duchess, my old woman would made her work," retorted Skegg, decisively.

"And pray where are you going to put this girl?" asked Mr. Bascom, rather irritably; "I can't have a strange young woman tramping up and down the passages outside my room. You know what a wretched sleeper I am, Skegg. A mouse behind the wainscot is enough to wake me."

"I've thought of that," answered the butler, with his look of ineffable wisdom. "I'm not going to put her on your floor. She's to sleep in the attics."

"Which room?"

"The big one at the north end of the house. That's the only ceiling that doesn't let water. She might as well sleep in a shower-bath as in any of the other attics."

"The room at the north end," repeated Mr Bascom thoughtfully; "isn't that—?"

"Of course it is," snapped Skegg; "but she doesn't know anything about it."

Mr. Bascom went back to his books, and forgot all about the orphan from Yarmouth, until one morning, on entering his study, he was startled by the appearance of a strange girl, in a neat black and white cotton gown, busy dusting the volumes which were stacked in blocks upon his spacious writing-table—and doing it with such deft and careful hands that he had no inclination to be angry at this unwonted liberty. Old Mrs. Skegg had religiously refrained from all such dusting, on the plea that she did not wish to interfere with her master's ways. One of the master's ways, therefore, had been to inhale a good deal of dust in the course of his studies.

The girl was a slim little thing, with a pale and somewhat old-fashioned face, flaxen hair braided under a neat muslin cap, a very fair complexion, and light-blue eyes. They were the lightest blue eyes Michael Bascom had ever seen, but there was a sweetness and gentleness in their expression which atoned for their insipid color.

"I hope you do not object to my dusting your books, Sir," she said, dropping a curtsey.

She spoke with a quaint precision which struck Michael Bascom as a pretty thing in its way.

"No; I don't object to cleanliness, so long as my books and papers are not disturbed. If you take a volume off my desk, replace it on the spot you took it from. That's all I ask."

"I will be very careful, Sir."

"When did you come here?"

"Only this morning, Sir."

The student seated himself at his desk, and the girl withdrew, drifting out of the room as noiselessly as a flower blown across the threshold. Michael Bascom looked after her curiously. *He had seen very little of youthful womanhood in his dry-as-dust career, and he wondered* at this girl as at a creature of a species hitherto unknown to him. How fairly and delicately she was fashioned; what a translucent skin; what soft and pleasing accents issued from those rose-tinted lips. A pretty thing, assuredly, this kitchen wench! A pity that in all this busy world there could be no better work found for her than the scouring of pots and pans.

Absorbed in considerations about dry bones, Mr. Bascom thought no more of the pale-faced handmaiden. He saw her no more about his rooms. Whatever work she did there was done early in the morning, before the scholar's breakfast.

She had been a week in the house, when he met her one day in the hall. He was struck by the change in her appearance.

The girlish lips had lost their rose-bud hue; the pale blue eyes had a frightened look, and there were dark rings round them, as in one whose nights had been sleepless, or troubled by evil dreams.

Michael Bascom was so startled by an undefinable look in the girl's face that, reserved as he was by habit and nature, he expanded so far as to ask her what ailed her.

"There is something amiss, I am sure," he said. "What is it?"

"Nothing, Sir," she faltered, looking still more scared at his question. "Indeed, it is nothing; or nothing worth troubling you about."

"Nonsense, do you suppose, because I live among books, I have no sympathy with my fellow-creatures? Tell me what is wrong with you, child. You have been grieving about the father you have lately lost, I suppose."

"No, Sir; it is not that. I shall never leave off being sorry for that. It is a grief which will last me all my life."

"What, there is something else, then?" asked Michael impatiently. "I see; you are not happy here. Hard work does not suit you. I thought as much."

"Oh, Sir, please don't think that," cried the girl, very earnestly. "Indeed, I am glad to work—glad to be in service; it is only——"

She faltered and broke down, the tears rolling slowly from her sorrowful eyes, despite her effort to keep them back.

"Only what?" cried Michael, growing angry. "The girl is full of secrets and mysteries. What do you mean, wench?"

"I—I know it is very foolish, Sir; but I am afraid of the room where I sleep."

"Afraid! Why?"

"Shall I tell you the truth, Sir? Will you promise not to be angry?"

"I will not be angry if you will only speak plainly; but you provoke me by these hesitations and suppressions."

"And please, Sir, do not tell Mrs. Skegg that I have told you. She would scold me, or perhaps even send me away."

"Mrs. Skegg shall not scold you. Go on, child."

"You may not know the room where I sleep, Sir; it is a large room at one end of the house, looking toward the sea. I can see the dark line of water from the window, and I wonder sometimes to think that it is the same ocean I used to see when I was a child at Yarmouth. It is very lonely, Sir, at the top of the house. Mr. and Mrs. Skegg sleep in a little room near the kitchen, you know, Sir, and I am quite alone on the top floor."

"Skegg told me you had been educated in advance of your position in life, Maria. I should have thought the first effect of a good education would have been to make you superior to any foolish fancies about empty rooms."

"Oh, pray, Sir, do not think it is any fault in my education. Father took such pains with me; he spared no expense in giving me as good an education as a tradesman's daughter need wish for. And he was a religious man, Sir. He did not believe"—here she paused, with a suppressed shudder—"in the spirits of the dead appearing to the living since the days of miracles, when the ghost of Samuel appeared to Saul. He never put any foolish ideas into my head, Sir. I hadn't a thought of fear when I first lay down to rest in the big lonely room up stairs."

"Well, what then?"

"But on the very first night," the girl went on breathlessly, "I felt weighed down in my sleep as if there were some heavy burden laid upon my chest. It was not a bad dream, but it was a sense of trouble that followed me all through my sleep; and just at daybreak—it begins to be light a little after six—I woke suddenly, with the cold perspiration pouring down my face, and knew that there was something dreadful in the room."

"What do you mean by something dreadful. Did you see anything?"

"Not much, Sir; but it froze the blood in my veins, and I knew it was this that had been following me and weighing upon me all through my sleep. In the corner, between the fire-place and the wardrobe, I saw a shadow—a dim, shapeless shadow—"

"Produced by an angle of the wardrobe, I dare say."

"No, Sir; I could see the shadow of the wardrobe, distinct and sharp, as if it had been painted on the wall. This shadow was in the corner—a strange, shapeless mass; or, if it had any shape at all, it seemed—"

"What?" asked Michael, eagerly.

"The shape of a dead body hanging against the wall!"

Michael Bascom grew strangely pale, yet he affected utter incredulity.

"Poor child," he said, kindly; "you have been fretting about your father until your nerves are in a weak state, and you are full of fancies. A shadow in the corner, indeed; why, at daybreak, every corner is full of shadows. My old coat, flung upon a chair, will make you as good a ghost as you need care to see."

"Oh, Sir, I have tried to think it is my fancy. But I have had the same burden weighing me down every night. I have seen the same shadow every morning."

"But, when broad daylight comes, can you not see what stuff your shadow is made of?"

"No, Sir; the shadow goes before it is broad daylight."

"Of course, just like other shadows. Come, come, get those silly notions out of your head, or you will never do for the work-a-day world. I could easily speak to Mrs. Skegg, and make her give you another room, if I wanted to encourage you in your folly. But that would be about the worst thing I could do for you. Besides, she tells me that all the other rooms on that floor are damp; and, no doubt, if she shifted you into one of them, you would discover another shadow in another corner, and get rheumatism into the bargain. No, my good girl, you must try to prove yourself the better for a superior education."

"I will do my best, Sir," Maria answered meekly, dropping a curtsey.

Maria went back to the kitchen sorely depressed. It was a dreary life she led at Wildheath Grange—dreary by day, awful by night; for the vague burden and the shapeless shadow, which seemed so slight a matter to the elderly scholar, were unspeakingly terribly to her. Nobody had told her that the house was haunted, yet she walked about those echoing passages wrapped round with a cloud of fear. She had no pity from Daniel Skegg and his wife. Those two pious souls had made up their minds that the character of the house should be upheld, so far as Maria went. To her, as a foreigner, the Grange should be maintained to be an immaculate dwelling, tainted by no sulphurous blast from the under world. A willing, biddable girl had become a necessary element in the existence of Mrs. Skegg. That girl had been found, and that girl must be kept. Any fancies of a supernatural character must be put down with a high hand.

"Ghosts, indeed!" cried the amiable Skegg. "Read your Bible, Maria, and don't talk no more about ghosts."

"There are ghosts in the Bible," said Maria, with a shiver at the recollection of certain awful passages in the Scripture she knew so well.

"Ah, they was in their right place, or they wouldn't ha' been there," retorted Mrs. Skegg. "You ain't agoin' to pick holes in your Bible, I hope, Mariar, at your time of life."

Maria sat down quietly in her corner by the kitchen fire and turned over the leaves of her dead father's Bible till she came to the chapters they two had loved best and oftenest read together. He had been a simple-minded, straightforward man, the Yarmouth cabinet-maker—a man full of aspirations after good, innately refined, instinctively religious. He and his motherless girl had spent their lives alone together in the neat little home which Maria had so soon learned to cherish and beautify; and they had loved each other with an almost romantic love. They had had the same tastes, the same ideas. Very little had sufficed to make them happy. But inexorable death parted father and daughter, in one of those sharp, sudden partings which are like the shock of an earthquake—instantaneous ruin, desolation, and despair.

Maria's fragile form had bent before the tempest. She had lived through a trouble that might have crushed a stronger nature. Her deep religious convictions, and her belief that this cruel parting would not be forever, had sustained her. She faced life, and its cares and duties, with a gentle patience which was the noblest form of courage.

Michael Bascom told himself that the servant-girl's foolish fancy about the room that had been given her was not a matter of serious consideration. Yet the idea dwelt in his mind unpleasantly, and disturbed him at his labors. The exact sciences require the complete power of a man's brain, his utmost attention; and on this particular evening Michael found that he was only giving his work a part of his attention. The girl's pale face, the girl's tremulous tones, thrust themselves into the foreground of *his thoughts.*

He closed his book with a fretful sigh, wheeled his large arm-chair round to the fire, and gave himself up to contemplation. To attempt study with so disturbed a mind was useless. It was a dull gray evening, early in November; the student's reading-lamp was lighted, but the shutters were not yet shut, nor the curtains drawn. He could see the leaden sky outside his windows, the fir-tree tops tossing in the angry wind. He could hear the wintry blast whistling amidst the gables, before it rushed off seaward with a savage howl that sounded like a war-whoop.

Michael Bascom shivered and drew nearer the fire.

"It's childish, foolish nonsense," he said to himself; "yet it's strange she should have that fancy about the shadow, for they say Anthony Bascom destroyed himself in that room. I remember hearing it when I was a boy, from an old servant whose mother was housekeeper at the great house in Anthony's time. I never heard how he died, poor fellow—whether he poisoned himself or shot himself or cut his throat, but I've been told that was the room. Old Skegg has heard it too. I could see that by his manner when he told me the girl was to sleep there."

He sat for a long time, till the gray of evening outside his study windows changed to the black of night, and the war-whoop of the wind died away to a low, complaining murmur. He sat looking into the fire, and letting his thoughts wander back to the past and the traditions he had heard in his boyhood.

That was a sad, foolish story of his great-uncle, Anthony Bascom; the pitiful story of a wasted fortune and a wasted life. A riotous collegiate career at Cambridge, a racing-stable at Newmarket, an imprudent marriage, a dissipated life in London, a runaway wife, an estate forfeited to Jew money-lenders, and then the fatal end.

Michael had often heard that dismal story: how, when Anthony Bascom's fair, false wife had left him, when his credit was exhausted, and his friends had grown tired of him, and all was gone except Wildheath Grange, Anthony, the broken-down man of fashion, had come to that lonely house, unexpectedly, one night, and had ordered his bed to be got ready for him in the room where he used to sleep when he came to the place for the wild-duck shooting, in his boyhood. His old blunderbuss was still hanging over the mantelpiece, where he had left it when he came into the property, and could afford to buy the newest thing in fowling-pieces. He had not been to Wildheath for fifteen years; nay, for a good many of those years he had almost forgotten that the dreary old house belonged to him.

The woman who had been housekeeper at Bascom Park till house and lands had passed into the hands of the Jews, was at this time the sole occupant of Wildheath. She cooked some supper for her master, and made him as comfortable as she could in the long-untenanted dining-room; but she was distressed to find, when she cleared the table after he had gone up stairs to bed, that he had eaten hardly anything.

Next morning she got his breakfast ready in the same room, which she managed to make brighter and cheerier than it had looked over night. Brooms, dusting-brushes, and a good fire did much to improve the aspect of things. But the morning wore on to noon, and the old housekeeper listened in vain for her master's footfall on the stairs. Noon waned to late afternoon. She had made no attempt to disturb him, thinking that he had worn himself out by a tedious journey on horseback, and that he was sleeping the sleep of exhaustion. But when the brief November day clouded with the first shadows of twilight, the old woman grew seriously alarmed, and went up stairs to her master's door, where she waited in vain for any reply to her repeated calls and knockings.

The door was locked on the inside, and the housekeeper was not strong enough to break it open. She rushed down stairs again full of fear, and ran bare-headed out into the lonely road. There was no habitation nearer than the turnpike on the old coach road, from which this side-road branched off to the sea. There was scanty hope of a chance passer-by. The old woman ran along the road, hardly knowing whither she was going or what she was going to do, but with a vague idea that she must get somebody to help her.

Chance favored her. A cart, laden with seaweed, came lumbering slowly along from the level line of sands yonder where the land melted into water. A heavy, lumbering farm laborer walked beside the cart.

"For God's sake, come in and burst open my master's door!" she entreated, seizing the man by the arm. "He's lying dead, or in a fit, and I can't get to help him."

"All right, missus," answered the man, as if such an invitation were a matter of daily occurrence. "Whoa, Dobbin; stand still, horse, and be donged to thee."

Dobbin was glad enough to be brought to anchor on the patch of waste grass in front of the Grange garden. His master followed the housekeeper up stairs, and shattered the old-fashioned box-lock with one blow with his ponderous fist.

The old woman's worst fear was realized. Anthony Bascom was dead. But the mode and manner of his death Michael had never been able to learn. The housekeeper's daughter, who told him the story, was an old woman when he was a boy. She had only shaken her head, and looked unutterable things, when he questioned her too closely. She had never even admitted that the old squire had committed suicide. Yet the tradition of his self-destruction was rooted in the minds of the natives of Holcroft; and there was a settled belief that his ghost, at certain times and seasons, haunted Wildheath Grange.

Now, Michael Bascom was a stern materialist. For him, the universe, with all its inhabitants, was a great machine, governed by inexorable laws. To such a man the idea of a ghost was simply absurd—absurd as the assertion that two and two make five, or that a circle can be formed of a straight line. Yet he had a kind of dilettante interest in the idea of a mind which could believe in ghosts. The subject offered an amusing psychological study. This poor little pale girl, now, had evidently got some supernatural terror into her head, which could only be conquered by rational treatment.

"I know what I ought to do," Michael Bascom said to himself suddenly. "I'll occupy that room myself to-night, and demonstrate to this foolish girl that her notion about the shadow is nothing more than a silly fancy, bred of timidity and low spirits. An ounce of proof is better than a pound of argument. If I can prove to her that I have spent a night in the room, and seen no such shadow, she will understand what an idle thing superstition is."

Daniel came in presently to shut the shutters.

"Tell your wife to make up my bed in the room where Maria has been sleeping, and to put her into one of the rooms on the first floor for to-night, Skegg," said Mr. Bascom.

"Sir?"

Mr. Bascom repeated his order.

"That silly wench has been complaining to you about her room," Skegg exclaimed, indignantly. "She doesn't deserve to be well fed and cared for in a comfortable home. She ought to go to the Work-house."

"Don't be angry with the poor girl, Skegg. She has taken a foolish fancy into her head, and I want to show her how silly she is," said Mr. Bascom.

"And you want to sleep in his—in that room yourself," said the butler.

"Precisely."

"Well," mused Skegg, "if he does walk—which I don't believe—he was your own flesh and blood; and I don't suppose he'll do you any hurt."

When Daniel Skegg went back to the kitchen he railed mercilessly at poor Maria, who sat, pale and silent, in her corner by the hearth, darning old Mrs. Skegg's grey worsted stockings, which were the roughest and harshest armor that ever human foot clothed itself withal. "Was there ever such a whimsical, fine, lady-like miss," demanded Daniel, "to come into a gentleman's house, and drive him out of his own bedroom to sleep in an attic, with her nonsenses and vagaries." If this was the result of being educated above one's station, Daniel declared that he was thankful he had never got so far in his schooling as to read words of two syllables without spelling. Education might be hanged for him, if this was all it led to.

"I am very sorry," faltered Maria, weeping silently over her work. "Indeed, Mr. Skegg, I made no complaint. My master questioned me, and I told him the truth. That was all."

"All!" exclaimed Mr. Skegg irately; "all, indeed! I should think it was enough."

Poor Maria held her peace. Her mind, fluttered by Daniel's unkindness, had wandered away from that bleak, big kitchen to the lost home of the past—the snug little parlor where she and her father had sat beside the cosy hearth on such a night as this; she with her smart work-box and her plain sewing, he with the newspaper he loved to read; the petted cat purring on the rug, the kettle singing on the bright brass trivet, the tea-tray pleasantly suggestive of the most comfortable meal in the day.

Oh, those happy nights, that dear companionship! Were they really gone forever, leaving nothing behind them but unkindness and servitude!

Michael Bascom retired later than usual that night. He was in the habit of sitting at his books long after every other lamp but his own had been extinguished. The Skeggs had subsided into silence and darkness in their dreary ground-floor bed-chamber. To-night his studies were of a peculiarly interesting kind, and *belonged to the order of recreative reading* rather than of hard work. He was deep in the history of that mysterious people who had their dwelling-place in the Swiss lakes, and was much exercised by certain speculations and theories about them.

The old eight-day clock on the stairs was striking two as Michael slowly ascended, candle in hand, to the hitherto unknown region of the attics. At the top of the staircase he found himself facing a dark narrow passage which led northward, a passage that was in itself sufficient to strike terror to a superstitious mind, so black and uncanny did it look.

"Poor child," mused Mr. Bascom, thinking of Maria; "this attic floor is rather dreary, and for a young mind prone to fancies—"

He had opened the door of the north room by this time, and stood looking about him.

It was a large room, with a ceiling that sloped on one side, but was fairly lofty upon the other; an old-fashioned room, full of old-fashioned furniture—big, ponderous, clumsy—associated with a day that was gone and people that were dead. A walnut-wood wardrobe stared him in the face—a wardrobe with brass handles, which gleamed out of the darkness like diabolical eyes. There was a tall four-post bedstead, which had been cut down on one side to accommodate the slope of the ceiling, and which had a misshapen and deformed aspect in consequence. There was an old mahogany bureau, that smelled of secrets. There were some heavy old chairs with rush bottoms, moldy with age, and much worn. There was a corner wash-stand, with a big basin and a small jug—the odds and ends of past years. Carpet there was none, save a narrow strip beside the bed.

"It is a dismal room," mused Michael, with the same touch of pity for Maria's weakness which he had felt on the landing just now.

To him it mattered nothing where he slept; but having let himself down to a lower level by his interest in the Swiss lake people, he was in a manner humanized by the lightness of his evening's reading, and was even inclined to compassionate the weaknesses of a foolish girl.

He went to bed, determined to sleep his soundest. The bed was comfortable, well supplied with blankets, rather luxurious than otherwise, and the scholar had that agreeable sense of fatigue which promises profound and restful slumber.

He dropped off to sleep quickly, but woke with a start ten minutes afterward. What was this consciousness of a burden of care that had awakened him—this sense of all-pervading trouble that weighed upon his spirits and oppressed his heart—this icy horror of some terrible crisis in life through which he must inevitably pass? To him these feelings were as novel as they were painful. His life had flowed on with smooth and sluggish tide, unbroken by so much as a ripple of sorrow. Yet to-night he felt all the pangs of unavailing remorse, the agonizing memory of a life wasted; the stings of humiliation and disgrace, shame, ruin; a hideous death, which he had doomed himself to die by his own hand. These were the horrors that pressed him round and weighed him down as he lay in Anthony Bascom's room.

Yes, even he, the man who could recognize nothing in nature, or in nature's God, better or higher than an irresponsible and invariable machine governed by mechanical laws, was fain to admit that here he found himself face to face with a psychological mystery. This trouble, which came between him and sleep, was the trouble that had pursued Anthony Bascom on the last night of his life. So had the suicide felt as he lay in that lonely room, perhaps striving to rest his wearied brain with one last earthly sleep before he passed to the unknown intermediate land where all is darkness and slumber. And that troubled mind had haunted the room ever since. It was not the ghost of the man's body that returned to the spot where he had suffered and perished, but the ghost of his mind—his very self; no meaningless simulacrum of the clothes he wore, and the figure that filled them.

Michael Bascom was not the man to abandon his high ground of skeptical philosophy without a struggle. He tried his hardest to conquer this oppression that weighed upon mind and sense. Again and again he succeeded in composing himself to sleep, but only to wake again and again to *the same torturing thoughts,* the same remorse, the same despair. So the night passed in unutterable weariness; for, though he told himself that the trouble was not his trouble, that there was no reality in the burden, no reason for the remorse, these vivid fancies were as painful as realities, and took as strong a hold upon him.

The first streak of light crept in at the window—dim, and cold, and gray; then came twilight, and he looked at the corner between the wardrobe and the door.

Yes; there was the shadow; not the shadow of the wardrobe only—that was clear enough, but a vague and shapeless something which darkened the dull brown wall; so faint, so shadowy, that he could form no conjecture as to its nature, or the thing it represented. He determined to watch this shadow till broad daylight; but the weariness of the night had exhausted him, and before the first dimness of dawn had passed away he had fallen fast asleep, and was tasting the blessed balm of undisturbed slumber. When he woke the Winter sun was shining in at the lattice, and the room had lost its gloomy aspect. It looked old-fashioned, and gray, and brown, and shabby; but the depth of its gloom had fled with the shadows and the darkness of night.

Mr. Bascom rose refreshed by a sound sleep, which had lasted nearly three hours. He remembered the wretched feelings which had gone before that renovating slumber; but he recalled his strange sensations only to despise them, and he despised himself for having attached any importance to them.

"Indigestion, very likely," he told himself; "or perhaps mere fancy, engendered of that foolish girl's story. The wisest of us is more under the dominion of imagination than he would care to confess. Well, Maria shall not sleep in this room any more. There is no particular reason why she should, and she shall not be made unhappy to please old Skegg and his wife."

When he had dressed himself in his usual leisurely way, Mr. Bascom walked up to the corner where he had seen or imagined the shadow, and examined the spot carefully.

At first sight he could discover nothing of a mysterious character. There was no door in the papered wall, no trace of a door that had been there in the past. There was no trap-door in the worm-eaten boards. There was no dark, ineradicable stain to hint at murder. There was not the faintest suggestion of a secret or a mystery.

He looked up at the ceiling. That was sound enough, save for a dirty patch here and there where the rain had blistered it.

Yes; there was something—an insignificant thing, yet with a suggestion of grimness which startled him.

About a foot below the ceiling he saw a large iron hook projecting from the wall just above the spot where he had seen the shadow of a vaguely-defined form. He mounted on a chair the better to examine this hook, and to understand, if he could, the purpose for which it had been put there.

It was old and rusty. It must have been there for many years. Who could have placed it there, and why? It was not the kind of hook upon which one would hang a picture or one's garments. It was placed in an obscure corner. Had Anthony Bascom put it there on the night he died; or did he find it there ready for a fatal use?

"If I were a superstitious man," thought Michael, "I should be inclined to believe that Anthony Bascom hanged himself from that rusty old hook."

"Sleep well, Sir?" asked Daniel, as he waited upon his master at breakfast.

"Admirably," answered Michael, determined not to gratify the man's curiosity.

He had always resented the idea that Wildheath Grange was haunted.

"Oh, indeed, Sir. You were so late that I fancied—"

"Late, yes! I slept so well that I overshot my usual hour for waking. But, by the way, Skegg, as that poor girl objects to the room, let her sleep somewhere else. It can't make any difference to us, and it may make some difference to her."

"Humph!" muttered Daniel in his grumpy way; "you didn't see anything queer up there, did you?"

"See anything? Of course not."

"Well, then, why should she see things? Its all her silly fiddle-faddle."

"Never mind, let her sleep in another room."

"There ain't another room on the top floor that's dry."

"Then let her sleep on the floor below. She creeps about quietly enough, poor little timid thing. She won't disturb me."

Daniel grunted, and his master understood the grunt to mean obedient assent; but here Mr. Bascom was, unhappily, mistaken. The proverbial obstinacy of the pig family is as nothing compared with the obstinacy of a cross-grained old man whose narrow mind has never been illuminated by education. Daniel was beginning to feel jealous of his master's compassionate interest in the orphan girl. She was a sort of gentle, clinging thing that might creep into an elderly bachelor's heart unawares and make herself a comfortable nest there.

"We shall have fine carryings-on, and me and my old woman will be nowhere, if I don't put down my heel pretty strong upon this nonsense," Daniel muttered to himself, as he carried the breakfast-tray to the pantry.

Maria met him in the passage.

"*Well, Mr. Skegg, what did my master say?*" she asked breathlessly. "Did he see anything strange in the room?"

"No, girl. What should he see? He said you were a fool."

"Nothing disturbed him? And he slept there peacefully?" faltered Maria.

"Never slept better in his life. Now, don't you begin to feel ashamed of yourself?"

"Yes," she answered meekly; "I am ashamed of being so full of fancies. I will go back to my room to-night, Mr. Skegg, if you like, and I will never complain of it again."

"I hope you won't," snapped Skegg; "you've given us trouble enough already."

Maria sighed, and went about her work in saddest silence. The day wore slowly on, like all other days in that lifeless old house. The scholar sat in his study; Maria moved softly from room to room, sweeping and dusting in the cheerless solitude. The mid-day sun faded into the gray of afternoon, and evening came down like a blight upon the dull old house.

Throughout that day Maria and her master never met. Any one who had been so far interested in the girl as to observe her appearance would have seen that she was unusually pale, and that her eyes had a resolute look, as of one who was resolved to face a painful ordeal. She eat hardly anything all day. She was curiously silent. Skegg and his wife put down both these symptoms to temper.

"She won't eat and she won't talk," said Daniel to the partner of his joys. "That means sulkiness, and I never allowed sulkiness to master me when I was a young man, and you tried it on as a young woman, and I'm not going to be conquered by sulkiness in my old age."

Bed-time came, and Maria bade the Skeggs a civil good-night, and went up to her lonely garret without a murmur.

The next morning came, and Mrs. Skegg looked in vain for her patient hand-maiden, when she wanted Maria's services in preparing the breakfast.

"The wench sleeps sound enough this morning," said the old woman. "Go and call her, Daniel. My poor legs can't stand them stairs."

"Your poor legs are getting uncommon useless," muttered Daniel testily, as he went to do his wife's behest.

He knocked at the door, and called Maria—once, twice, thrice, many times; but there was no reply. He tried the door and found it locked. He shook the door violently, cold with fear.

Then he told himself that the girl had played him a trick. She had stolen away before daybreak, and left the door locked to frighten him. But no; this could not be, for he could see the key in the lock when he knelt down and put his eye to the keyhole. The key prevented his seeing into the room.

"She's in there, laughing in her sleeve at me," he told himself; "but I'll soon be even with her."

There was a heavy bar on the staircase, which was intended to secure the shutters of the window that lighted the stairs. It was a detached bar and always stood in a corner near the window, which it was but rarely employed to fasten. Daniel ran down to the landing and seized upon this massive iron bar and then ran back to the garret door.

One blow from the heavy bar shattered the old lock, which was the same lock the carter had broken with his strong fist seventy years before. The door flew open and Daniel went into the attic which he had chosen for the stranger's bed-chamber.

Maria was hanging from the hook in the wall. She had contrived to cover her face decently with her handkerchief. She had hanged herself deliberately about an hour before Daniel found her, in the early gray of morning. The doctor, who was summoned from Holcroft, was able to declare the time at which she had slain herself, but there was no one who could say what sudden access of terror had impelled her to the desperate act, or under what slow torture of nervous apprehension her mind had given way. The Coroner's jury returned the customary merciful verdict of "temporary insanity."

The girl's melancholy fate darkened the rest of Michael Bascom's life. He fled from Wildheath Grange as from an accursed spot, and from the Skeggs as from the murderers of a harmless, innocent girl. He ended his days at Oxford, where he found the society of congenial minds, and the books he loved. But the memory of Maria's sad face, and sadder death, was his abiding sorrow. Out of that deep shadow his soul was never lifted.—*All the Year Round.*

OLD FRENCH THEATRES.—The French have lost, it may be, the knack of masterpieces, but their knowledge and practice of the art of scenic decoration have mightily increased. In the beginning, the theatres opened their doors but thrice a week—on Sundays, Tuesdays, and Fridays; all Mondays being days of departure, all Wednesdays and Saturdays market days, and all Thursdays walking and visiting days, and the play-goer studying the red bill of the Hôtel de Bourgogne, whether it was couched in plain prose or in trivial verse, read on it but the names of the piece and author, and saw no mention whatever of actors. Under Louis XIII. the curtain rose at 2 in the afternoon; under Louis XIV., who loved to dine and kept his courtiers waiting while he dined, it got to rise as late as 5. Usually the house was lighted with tallow; but when the King was of the audience, he sat superbly among wax candles supplied by his officers. You could get into the pit—where cooling drinks and sweetmeats were sold in Summer, and comforting and strengthening cordials and cough mixtures could be got in Winter—for 15 sous on ordinary occasions; but on extraordinary you had to pay 30 sous for your standing-room. After the crush there was to see the "Cid" at Montdory's Theatre, the sides of the stage, once the refuge of the poor author, became the fashionable part of the auditorium; there you could see and be seen, you could get into the actors' way, you could bring in a performing dog with you, and show off his tricks between the alexandrines of *Polyeucte* and *Pauline*; you could interrupt the play with all possible ease and security; and the cost of it all was but a single half-louis, or 5 livres 10 sous. Money was in those days about four times as dear as now it is, and it was the habit of a certain class of spectators to try and see the play for nothing, and so put themselves on the footing of the officers and soldiers of the household brigade. Naturally this was one of the burning questions of the period, and a subject for royal ordinances. Of pages, lackeys, and broken soldiers there was always a sufficiency; a playhouse porter's best qualification was his swordsmanship; and La Grange notes more than once the payment of surgical expenses for doorkeepers wounded in the discharge of their duty. For riots were frequent; Molière and Du Croisy took part in one that was fatal to some of the rioters; and in M. Campardon's last publication are documents relating to a disturbance that took place as late as 1691. As a rule, the scenery and decorations were simple almost to absurdity. For the "Cid" they had but "a room with four doors. An arm-chair for the King;" for "Héraclius" "*une salle de palais à volonté*" and "three papers;" for "Bajazet," a "saloon à la Turque" and "two daggers;" for "Pourceaugnac," which by comparison was richly equipped, the necessaries were "two houses in front and a town behind, three chairs or stools, two musketoons," and seven or eight specimens, *en fer blanc*, of an implement which those who have had the good luck to see M. Got as the excellent gentleman from the Limousin, know for a fear-inspiring implement indeed. Disdaining the employment of supernumeraries they seem, ere now, to have improvised a battle by letting down a painted cloth figured over with warring legions. The musical arrangements were of a kindred type; Molière began with three fiddles at the wings, or in a box in the front of the house, and, as Chappuzeau benevolently explains, if these fiddles did not know their cues, it was necessary to shout at them from the stage. Add to all this the fact that you could, while listening to the high-pitched, stately, rhythmic chant of the Champmeslé as *Camille*, or admiring Poisson in the typical boots of *Crispin*, provide yourself quite easily with occasion for a duel or two, and it is not difficult to conclude that a theatrical performance must at that time have had for one of its main attractions a lively tendency toward the unforeseen and unexpected.—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

THE FELLAHEEN.—As they were under the Pharaohs, the Ptolemies, the Romans, and the Caliphs, so in the main are they now the most patient, the most pacific, the most home-loving, and withal the merriest race in the world. In the latter respect the oppression of more than 40 centuries has failed to damp their natural buoyancy of spirit; and nowhere more than amid the mud huts and seemingly abject poverty of a fellah village does "the human heart vindicate its strong right to be glad." The men are temperate and honest, but the women, if not quite meriting Lane's harsh judgment that they are "the most licentious of all females who lay claim to be considered as members of a civilized nation," have at least long lost the robust virtue of the Bedoweeyeh, and as a class, while physically the finest, are said to be ethically the frailest of their sex in the Nile Valley. It is the fashion to write and speak of this large section of the Khedive's *subjects as being intolerably oppressed, ground* down by the crushing taxation, and generally wretched beyond any parallel elsewhere. This exaggeration has, no doubt, its origin mainly in the superficial impressions of strangers, who, coming fresh from Europe—where, in a different civilization, a totally different standard of peasant life prevails—discover in the scant clothing, the simple food, and the primitive huts of these Egyptian ryots evidences of altogether special misery and administrative abuse. But no inferences could well be more fallacious. Apart from the fact that these external features accord with the climate, and have been stereotyped since before the Pyramids were built, it may be affirmed that the general condition of the fellaheen will compare favorably with that of almost any other peasantry in the East. If economical facts prove anything at all, the vast increase in the agricultural and other exports of the past dozen years, and nearly corresponding return outlay on European manufactured goods, demonstrate a measure of material improvement among the producing classes which may be vainly sought for elsewhere out of Europe. That the taxation is heavy, but not oppressive, is admitted, and that until lately the methods of its collection have been often brutal, may also be conceded. But apart from the traditional cruelty of tax-gathering all the East over, the Egyptian peasant has been noted in all time, from Cheops to Ismail, for the unwillingness to pay taxes at all. It is, in fact, a point of honor to bear any amount of "stick," if by so doing the impost, or any part of it, can be evaded. The fellah, indeed, who will not do so is despised by even his own wife as a poltroon, and if, after only a dozen or score of blows, he disgorges the coin, which endurance of 50 might, perhaps, have saved, the conjugal estimate of his spirit is shared generally by his fellows. Hence, a difficulty of no trifling importance in the way of the new financial administration. Those who know Egypt best believe that nothing short of "stick logic" will, as a rule, persuade a fellah to pay his dues, be they ever so equitable.—*Egypt As It Is, McCoan.*

"MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM" REVIVED.—"Not acted 50 years" ran the inscription at the head of the Covent Garden play-bill for the 17th January, 1816, announcing the revival of the "Midsummer Night's Dream;" yet another operatic arrangement of the work in three acts, with many songs, new scenery and decorations, and a grand concluding pageant, commemorative of the triumphs of *Theseus*, who in an interpolated speech excused this glorification of himself by pleading the request of *Hippolyta*:

Next for our pageant
Which but for thy request—but that it's fair
Director is Hippolyta, we willingly ourselves
Would not be witness of; since 'tis to celebrate
Our own poor triumphs.

As Genest notes: "The modern regal style of we for I is here most improperly introduced. Shakespeare knew better what was right." Reynolds, the dramatist, was the adapter on this occasion, and mentions in his memoirs that he received from Miller, the book seller, £100 for the copyright of his adaptation, with a promise of £50 more upon the fulfillment of certain conditions. Reynolds writes that he almost fancied the while that Shakespeare stood, frowning by, muttering: "Why, you modern dramatist, are you not ashamed to get out of my brains more money for one play than I ever gained by five?" The adapter, however, boasted that he had restored to the stage "a lost but divine drama;" and he obtained the applause of those who judged it, better to have the "Midsummer Night's Dream" revived in a mangled state than not revived at all. Reynolds certainly improved upon the edition of 1763, from which he freely borrowed, however; but he contented himself with 16 songs instead of 32, and he restored many passages of the text, including the mock tragedy, although he transferred this to an earlier period of the story, to make way for his pageant at the end, and supposed the clowns to be engaged, not in a complete performance, but in a dressed rehearsal of the play; the rehearsal occurring in a wood, to which the performers carried their stage, costumes, and properties—the wall, Ninus's tomb, and the armor of *Pyramus*—while *Theseus* and *Philostrate*, wrapped in cloaks, stood in the shadow of a clump of trees and watched the proceedings. A somewhat similar course was pursued in the "Fairy Queen," the adaptation of 1692, and Reynolds may have availed himself of that obsolete work. Reynold's version of the "Midsummer Night's Dream" enjoyed 18 representations. The well-known music by Bishop was composed for this occasion. *Theseus* was played by the tall and handsome Conway; the admired singer Sinclair appeared as *Demetrius*; Abbott was *Lysander*; Miss Stephens and Miss Foote were *Hermia* and *Helena*; Liston, Emery, Tokely, and Blanchard appeared as *Bottom, Quince, Snug*, and *Snout*. The part of *Oberon*, not usually assigned to a man, was undertaken by Mr. Duruset; Miss S. Booth played *Puck*, and Mrs. Faucit, *Titania*. Altogether a strong cast.—*All the Year Round.*

ROBERT DONKYN'S BEQUEST AND HOW IT WAS USED.—Robert Donkyn, a citizen and merchant tailor, by his will dated 1st December, 1570, after giving some property to the Churchwardens of St. Michael, Cornhill, gave and devised "all my lands, tenements, and gardens, with their appurtenances, in the Parish of St. Botolph, called or known by the name of Bell Alley, unto the Master Wardens and Commonalty of the Company Mystery of Merchant Taylors in the City of London, and to their successors forever, to this intent and upon this condition;" that the said company should yearly forever out of and with the rents and profits of the said property, "provide, buy, and give unto 12 poor men, inhabiting within the City of London, being of honest fame and name, such as they shall think thereof to have most need, without favor or affection, the number of 12 gowns of Welsh frieze, of the price of 16 pence the yard, 12 shirts of the value of 2 shillings each shirt, and 12 pair of shoes of 12 pence the pair, that is to say, to each poor man one frieze gown, one shirt, and one pair of shoes, and that there be seven yards of the same frieze to each such gown;" and also that they should give to 12 poor women, of honest conversation and in good name and fame, 12 cassocks of like frieze and of like price, 12 smocks of 20 pence the piece, and 12 pairs of shoes of 12 pence the pair, in the proportion of one of each article to each poor woman, which gifts were to be made "at the Feast of the Birth of our Lord God without any further delay;" and to see that the gifts were duly made and of the proper quality and price the testator required that the Chamberlain and Town Clerk of the city should at All Saints' put the company in mind thereof, and see that the gowns, cassocks, &c., be justly and truly given, they to receive for their trouble each the sum of 10 shillings at Christmas, which the company was to pay out of the rents and profits of the estate devised, and the residue of the rents the company were enjoined to "maintain and gather yearly into whole stock, and therewith to keep the reparations of the said tenements to them devised, and if need be new build the same, as the same stock will fall out;" and if the Merchant Taylors were remiss in carrying out the trust, Donkyn gave the estate to the Churchwardens of St. Michael, Cornhill, upon the like trusts. When Donkyn died, which was soon after the date of his will, the Merchant Taylors entered into possession of the property, the rental of which amounted at the time to £24 18s. Out of this they paid £15 7s., being £14 8s. the price of the goods, and 19s., the cost of making up the gowns and cassocks. From that day to this, while the sum paid toward the object of the charity remained the same, the income derived from the property steadily and very largely increased; but the company used the surplus as their own property, and merely carried out the strict terms of the will. Or, rather to do the company credit, if the fact does not show that they had some qualms of conscience as to the legality, not to say the morality, of their conduct, they increased the value of the goods supplied (whether in improving the quality of the material or in enhancing its quantity, we do not know) to the sum of £38. And the rest they treated as their own private property. The property of late years yielded between £6,000 and £7,000 a year. In 1862 the attention of the Charity Commissioners was drawn to the terms of the will, and they were induced to claim that the whole income of Donkyn's gift should be applied towards charitable purposes. Of course, the company demurred to this claim, but under threat of legal proceedings and at the suggestion of the Commissioners, the company were induced to take counsel's opinion. In the opinion of Sir Roundell Palmer and Mr. Charles Hall, the whole income was available only for charity, and the company had no claim whatever to the revenue save as Trustees. Seeing the hopelessness of their case, the Merchant Taylors surrendered and admitted that they were accountable to the Charity Commissioners for the entire proceeds of Donkyn's estate.—*The British Quarterly Review.*

THE SEASONS WHEN MEN WRITE.—Anything but unanimity prevails, I believe, among the people who make books as to *the most propitious season of the year for composing*. There are some men and women who work best in Summer, whose ideas unfold with the leaves, and ripen with the strawberries. Their imaginations are nipped by the frost; whereas, when the thermometer is at 70° in the shade, when the July breeze sighs softly through the half-closed Venetian blind, and the shimmer of the sea through the open window is as a glimpse of Paradise, they shake off the intellectual torpor of the dark months and grow busy as bees in the sunshine. But there are other writers to whom the long Winter evenings are very precious. The keen nor'easter, which heaps the snow round the door-ways and hushes the tumult of the streets, braces their minds as it braces their bodies, stimulating their industry and sharpening their wits. Such people, indeed, are good for nothing in the way of intellectual work after the middle of March. With the first balmy breath of Spring they throw aside their pens. The spirit of the gypsy takes possession of them, and thenceforth, till the days draw in and the leaves begin to yellow, they expend a vast amount of energy in going to and fro upon the earth. Something, to be sure, can be urged on behalf of the literary vagabond. Is it not shameful to waste the priceless Summer days among musty books? "Better than all treasures that in books are found" is the fresh morning air upon the hill-side or the pregnant silence of evening among the woods. The moods of nature are incalculable; age cannot wither her nor custom stale her infinite variety, and we shall have to bid her a final adieu long before we have exhausted her resources. This, I suppose, is substantially what the poet meant when he declared that nature never did betray the heart that loved her. But though the love of nature, when assiduously cultivated, is the most enduring of passions, yet, like other divinities, male and female, she resents a divided allegiance, and unless Summer after Summer we keep our hand in (as they say at golf) she is apt to discard us as we grow old. So that, for my part, I agree with those who maintain that for a steady spell of literary work the dead season of the year, when the leaves and the squirrels and the dormice are asleep, and the spirit of life has retreated to its innermost sanctuary, is unquestionably the best. Whatever is done in the dog-days is light, fugitive, ephemeral—*pièces volantes*, as they say in France. I once in this magazine preferred a plea for Winter—Winter in the country—on which a trenchant critic observed that Winter in the country was all very well when you lived within hail of the town, and could see your friends daily to expatiate upon the charms of solitude. Cowper, in a sly, humorous aside, had long ago made a similar reply:

"How sweet, how passing sweet is solitude—
But grant me still a friend in my retreat,
Whom I may whisper solitude is sweet."

And it must be allowed that there is a certain aptness in the retort. The same delightful poet, however, has elsewhere indicated the precise terms on which the deep seclusion of the country in Winter may be truly and thoroughly enjoyed:

"'Tis pleasant through the loop-holes of retreat
To peep at such a world—to see the stir
Of the great Babel, and not feel the crowd."
—*Fraser's Magazine.*

AS HARD AS BRAZIL.—"As hard as Brazil" is a common saying over a great part, perhaps the whole, of England, but if you ask what Brazil is, you commonly receive no satisfactory answer. A Shropshire peasant, it seems, can furnish the information needed. There it means iron pyrites. It is well known by barrow-diggers and others interested in the remote past that fragments of iron pyrites were formerly used for striking a light, and, therefore, it would naturally become a symbol of hardness. The meaning of the word seems to have been forgotten, or to have become confounded with brass, for in one of Norden's sur-

...made in the reign of James I., an entry there which has puzzled more than one accomplished antiquary. The place spoken of lies at a point where the oolite formation "puts in" above the lias, and the surveyor tells us that at this place there is "one piece of waste lande there to buylde a melting-howse, for ther hath bene sometimes a brass mine, as it seemeth." Copper was commonly called brass in those days, but it would be well-nigh miraculous if copper had been found in such a situation, though iron is at the present time worked in the immediate neighborhood.—*Athenæum.*

THROUGH THE AGES.

A LEGEND OF A STONE AXE.

O'er the swamp in the forest
The sunset is red;
And the sad reedy waters
In black mirrors spread,
Gleam aflame with the great crimson tree-tops o'erhead.

By the swamp in the forest
The oak branches groan,
As the savage primeval,
With russet hair thrown
O'er his huge naked limbs, swings his hatchet of stone.

By the swamp in the forest
Sings shrilly in glee
The stark forester's lass
Plucking mast in a tree—
And hairy and brown as a squirrel is she!

With the strokes of the flint axe
The blind woodland rings,
And the echoes laugh back as
The sylvan girl sings:—
And the Sabre-tooth growls in his lair ere he springs!

Like two stars of green splendor,
His great eyeballs burn
As he draws!—Chilled to silence,
The girl can discern
The fierce pantings which thrill through the fronds of the fern.

And the brown frolic face of
The girl has grown white,
As the large fronds are swayed in
The weird crimson light,
And she sobs with the strained throbbing dumbness of fright.

With his blue eyes agleam, and
His wild russet hair
Streaming back, the Man travails,
Unwarned, unaware
Of the lithe shape that crouches, the green eyes that glare.

And now, hark! as he drives with
A last mighty swing
The stone blade of the axe through
The oak's central ring,
From the blanched lips what screams of wild agony spring!—

There's a rush thro' the fern fronds—
A yell of affright—
And the savage and Sabre-tooth
Close in fierce fight:—
And the red sunset smolders and blackens to night.

On the swamp in the forest
One clear star is shown,
And the reeds fill the night with
A long troubled moan—
And the girl sits and sobs in the darkness, alone!

* * * * * * *

In the class-room blue-eyed Phemie
Sits, half-listening, hushed and dreamy,
To the gray-haired pinched Professor droning to his class of girls.

And around her in their places
Rows of arch and sweet young faces
Seem to fill the air with color shed from eyes and lips and curls.

Eyes of every shade of splendor,
Brown and bashful, blue and tender,
Gray and giddy, black and throbbing with a deep impassioned light;
Golden ringlets, raven clusters,
Auburn braids with sunny lustres
Falling on white necks, plump shoulders clothed in green and blue and white.

And the sun with leafy reflex
Of the rustling linden-tree flecks
All the glass doors of the cases ranged along the class-room wall—
Flecks with shadow and gold the Teacher's
Thin gray hair and worn pinched features,
And the pupils' heads, and sends a thrill of July over all.

And the leafy golden tremor
Witches so the blue-eyed dreamer
That the room seems filling straightway with a forest green and old;
And the gray Professor's speech is
Heard like wind among the beeches
Murmuring weird and wondrous secrets never quite distinctly told;

And the girls around seem turning
Into trees—laburnums burning,
Graceful ashes, silver birches—but thro' all the glamour and change
Phemie is conscious that those cases
Hold reliques of vanished races,
The preadamitic fossils of a dead world grim and strange.

Labeled shells suggest the motion,
Moan, and glimmer of that ocean
Where belemnites dropped their splindles and the sand-stars shed their rays;
Monstrous birds stalk stilted by as
She perceives the slab of Trias
Scrawled with hieroglyphic claw-tracks of the mesozoic days;

And before her she sees dawn a
Pageant of an awful fauna
While across silurian ages the Professor's lecture blows.
All the while a soft and pleasant
Rustle of dresses, an incessant
Buzz of smothered frolic rises underneath his meagre nose.

And one pretty plague has during
All the class been caricaturing
Her short-sighted, good old Master with a world of wicked zest.
And the madcaps blush and titter
As they see the unconscious sitter
Sketched as Allophylian Savage—spectacled but much undressed.

But the old man turns the pages
Of the weird illumined ages,
Tracing from earth's mystic missal the antiquity of Man:
Not six thousand years—but eras,
Ages, eons disappear as
Groping back we touch the system where the Human first began.

Centuries, as we retrogress, are
Dwarfed to days, says the Professor,
And our lineage was hoary ere Eve's apple-tree grew green;
For the Bee, whose drowsy humming
Was prophetic of Man's coming,
Lies in gem-like tomb of amber, buried in the Miocene.

At what point man came, I know not,
Logic proves not, fossils show not,
But his dim remote existence is afast beyond dispute.
Look! And from among some thirty
Arrow barbs of quartz and chert he
Takes the flint head of a hatchet—and the girls grow hushed and mute.

Old, he says, art thou strange stone! Nor
Less antique thy primal owner!
When the Fens were drained this axe was found below two forests sunk.
Underneath a bed of sea-clay
And two forests this relique lay
Where some Allophylian Savage left it in a half-hewn trunk!

Does the old Professor notice
Large eyes, blue as myosotis,
Raised to him in startled wonder as those fateful words are said?
But for Phemie, thro' the trees in
Her dream forest, fast and reason
Blend with fancy, and her vision grows complete and clear and dread:

By the swamp in the forest
The sylvan girl sings
As his flint-headed hatchet
The wild Woodman swings,
But the hatchet cleaves fast in the trunk he has riven—
The Man stands unarmed as the Sabre-tooth springs!
—*The New Quarterly Magazine.*

THACKERAY TO HIS EDITOR.—St. James-street, July 16, 1845.—My Dear Sir: I am glad to comply with your request that I should address you personally, and thank you for the letters which you have written to Mr. Longman regarding my contributions to the *Edinburgh Review.* Eugene Sue has written a very great number of novels, beginning with maritime novels in the Satanic style, so to speak, full of crime and murder of every description. He met in his early works with no very great success. He gave up the indecencies of language, and astonished the world with "Mathilde" three years since, which had the singular quality among French novels of containing no improprieties of expression. In my mind, it is one of the most immoral books in the world. The "Mysteries of Paris" followed, with still greater success, and the same extreme cleverness of construction, and the same sham virtue. It has been sold by tens of thousands in London in various shapes, in American editions, and illustrated English translations. To [illegible] writings would [illegible] than a [illegible] and the subject has been [illegible] here. "The [illegible] a very [illegible] and agreeable [illegible] could [illegible] an article [illegible] N. P. Willis's [illegible] which [illegible] be written, I fancy, commenting on the humors of the pair. Should the subject meet with your approval, perhaps you will give me notice, and state what space the *Review* can afford. Should you not approve, I will look through "Lady Hester Stanhope," and hope to be able to treat it to your satisfaction. I am bringing out a little book about the Mediterranean myself, which I hope shortly to have the pleasure of sending you. Your very obedient servant, W. M. Thackeray. Oct. 16, 1845.—My Dear Sir: I have just received and acknowledged with many thanks your bankers' bill. From them or from you, I shall always be delighted to receive communications of this nature. From your liberal payment, I can't but conclude that you reward me not only for laboring, but for being mutilated in your service. I assure you I suffered cruelly by the amputation which you were obliged to inflict on my poor dear paper. I mourn still—as what father can help doing for his children?—for several lovely jokes and promising facetiæ, which were born and might have lived but for your scissors, urged by ruthless necessity. I trust, however, there are many more which the future may bring forth, and which will meet with more favor in your eyes. I quite agree with your friends who say Willis was too leniently used. Oh, to think of my pet passages gone forever. Very faithfully yours, W. M. Thackeray.—*Correspondence of the late Macvey Napier.*

THE CLASSIFIED VS. THE ALPHABETICAL CATALOGUE.—The question of the strictly classified catalogue versus the strictly alphabetical may, indeed, be considered as decided. The former method might have answered in the library of Alexandria; but the multiplicity of the departments of knowledge in our own day, their intricacy and the nicety with which they blend and shade into each other, render cataloguing solely by subjects a delusion. A catalogue of books on any special subject must either be imperfect, or must contain a large number of entries repeated from other catalogues; while, in any case, the reader can never satisfy himself without a tedious search that the book he has at first failed to find is not after all actually in the library. If, nevertheless, a subject catalogue without a general alphabetical arrangement is often useless, it must be admitted that an alphabetical catalogue without a subject index is not always useful. It is somewhat humiliating for the librarian unprovided with this valuable auxiliary, to find himself dependent upon the classified indexes to the London publishers' list and Brunet's "Manuel du Libraire" for information which he ought to be able to supply from his own catalogue. Even the Bodleian, we perceive, is about taking measures to prepare an index of subjects, and the Bodleian is a library for scholars who might not unfairly be expected to bring their bibliographical information along with them. The need must evidently be more imperative in libraries which assume a distinctly educational function, and in those which, like the national and most municipal collections, are supported at the expense of the learned and the ignorant alike. The recognition of the want, however, imposes an additional strain upon the resources of the institution, which the British Museum at all events, overburdened as it is already, cannot encounter without a considerable addition to its resources. The question of classification is, moreover, most difficult of solution. Only two points seem universally agreed upon—that the best subject-index must be far from perfect, and that the worst is far better than none. Two principal methods are proposed for adoption. The first is the simple and obvious one of recataloguing every book entered in the alphabetical catalogue in the briefest possible form, and breaking up these titles into sections, according to subject, the alphabetical order being still preserved in each. Thus, Simson's "History of the Gypsies" would be found in the general catalogue entered at length, and again in an abridged form in a special index of books relating to the gypsies, which would refer the reader to the general catalogue. The other system is the so-called dictionary catalogue, which combines the main entry and the subject entry in the same alphabetical series. In such a catalogue Simson's book would be entered twice over, under Simson and under Gypsies; while Paspati's "Dictionary of the Dialect of the Turkish Gypsies," if the librarian were as accommodating as some of his fraternity, would stand a chance of being catalogued four times over, under Paspati, Gypsies, Turkey, and Dictionaries. This system, first brought forward by Mr. Crestadoro, the very able librarian of the Manchester Free Library, and retouched by Messrs. Jewett, Abbott, and Noyes, in the United States, has been thoroughly discussed in Mr. Cutter's masterly contribution to the American report on public libraries.—*The New Quarterly Magazine.*

TAKING IT COOLLY.—A day or two before the 7th of June, says Sir J. Macpherson, Count Maltzan, then the Prussian Minister at our court, called on me and informed me that the mob had determined to attack the bank. He added that the fact had come to his knowledge through an authentic channel, on the accuracy of which I might depend. Having conveyed this intelligence immediately to Lord North, I received on the morning of that day an intimation to be at his house in Downing-street at dinner. When I got there, I found Mr. Eden, (since created Lord Auckland,) the Hon. Gen. Simon Fraser, the Hon. John St. John, and Col. North, (afterward Earl of Guilford.) Mr. Brummell, Lord North's private secretary, who lived likewise in the same street, was in attendance, but did not make one of the company. We sat down at table, and dinner had scarcely been removed, when Downing-square, through which there is no outlet, became thronged with people, who manifested a determination to proceed to acts of outrage. Lord North, with his habitual good humor, observed to me, "You see, Macpherson, here is much confusion. Who commands the upper tier?" "I do," answered Col. North, and I have got 20 or more grenadiers well armed, stationed above stairs, who are ready, on the first order, to fire upon the mob." Gen. Fraser sat silent; while Mr. Eden, whose house was on the opposite side of the square, remarked calmly to Col. North, that if the grenadiers fired, their shot would probably enter his windows. * * * The populace continued to fill the square, and became very noisy; but they never attempted to force the street door. Mr. St. John held a pistol in his hand; and Lord North, who never lost an opportunity of jesting, exclaimed, "I am not half so much afraid of the mob as of Jack St. John's pistol!" By degrees, as the evening advanced, the people, informed from various quarters that there were soldiers in the house, ready to fire if they committed any violence, began to cool, and afterward gradually to disperse without further effort. We then sat down again quietly at the table and finished our wine.—*Wraxall's Memoirs.*

RATHER EULOGISTIC.—An enthusiastic admirer of Virgil was once known to apostrophize the human race in a college declamation as "We for whom Virgil sang; we for whom Christ died!" and the suggested parallel was thought a little in excess of reasonable hero-worship. But the eulogist of Manzoni goes nearly as far, when, in explaining why the "Promessi Sposi" remained its author's sole claim to distinction as a novelist, he says: "Conceive, if you can, two 'Iliads' for Greece, two 'Divine Comedies' for Italy, two 'Hamlets' for England, two 'Fausts' for Germany, two 'Don Quixotes' for Spain."—*The Athenæum.*

TRUE STORY OF SCHEHERAZADE.—Galland having at his command a portion only of the original work, he was in some measure compelled to invent a dénouement, in which he represents the Sultan as pardoning Scheherazade in consideration of the pleasure her story-telling talents had afforded him. If we turn to the authentic text, we find a totally different version. It appears that Scheherazade had (somewhat irreconcilably) during the progress of the story-telling (extending over nearly three years) borne the Sultan three male children; and, in concluding the story of the one thousand and first night, she presents these latter to him, begging him to spare her life and not leave her infants motherless. To this he consents in the most gracious fashion, telling her that he had, before their birth, resolved to spare her, in consideration of the great qualities of virtue, wisdom, and nobility of mind he had discovered in her, (an assertion, by the way, completely borne out by the record of the one hundred and forty-eighth night, in which he is represented as informing Scheherazade that she has by her wise saws and moral instances put him out of conceit with his Kingdom, and made him repent of having killed so many women and girls,) and concludes by bestowing high honors on her father the Vizier, for having given him a wife of such worth and intelligence, and ordering the city to be decorated and general rejoicings to be celebrated. A rather amusing trait in this conclusion is the emphasis with which the author insists upon the gratifying fact that the whole cost of the rejoicings was defrayed out of the royal treasury, and that not a penny came out of the pockets of the Sultan's subjects; no doubt a sufficiently remarkable exception to the practice of Oriental despots like his hero Haroun al Raschid, who was generally careful to make some unfortunate of other provide the money which he lavished upon his favorites.—*The New Quarterly Magazine.*

CERVANTES, LOCKHART, AND ROSCOE.—Perhaps the most barefaced pieces of literary fraud during the past half century have been those of Lockhart and Roscoe, the latter translating Navarrete's "Life of Cervantes" and publishing it as an original English work, and the former appropriating Pellicer's notes and publishing them as his own. It was in 1822 that Lockhart took Motteux's translation and produced the first annotated edition in English of the "Don Quixote." It consists of five small octavo volumes, and it must be said that no one who knew anything of the purity of the original, its singular eloquence, and the charm of its style would have have selected this version before that of the first for the purpose of annotation. However, it greatly added to the reputation of Lockhart, while it has never been shown to the world that Lockhart had little or nothing to do in providing the historical and local knowledge which is there stored up. Only a Lockhart could do full justice to the man who so arrayed himself in other people's plumes; and it does not speak well for the progress we have made in a critical knowledge of Spanish literature that a theft could be perpetrated on so large a scale and remain undetected for so many years. Out of some 300 notes the greatest number are taken from Pellicer, while not more than a dozen are of Lockhart's own making, and all these contain false statements, wrong inferences, and mistranslations. It would indeed seem that Lockhart knew Spanish no better than he knew German, for all that he appears to have understood of the Spanish ballad he took from Depping; and, if a comparison be made with the Leipsic edition of the "Romanzen" of 1817, it will be seen to what an extent Lockhart failed to understand his master, and with what audacity he published his misconceptions to a world not then so well instructed as it is now in the German and Spanish tongues. The ancient Spanish ballads on which the fame of Lockhart rests are full of spirit—they cling to the memory of all who read them; they are full of beauties—but they are not Spanish ballads. It is now quite evident that Lockhart's knowledge of Spanish was very limited, that he did not translate the things which he purloined, and that when he does venture to make a version of his own it is invariably wrong to an extent that makes it ludicrous. Had Lockhart been the master of Spanish which he succeeded in inducing the world to believe that he was, he would have made much use of the commentary of Bowle. He does make one allusion to this admirable work; but it is founded upon a remark in the original which he was evidently unable to read, and dismisses with a word of contempt a work which gave to Spaniards a new interest in their own great book, and which will always remain among the foremost commentaries on the immortal work of Cervantes. Examples of these blunders would be easy as well as amusing to reproduce, but this must be left to a more convenient season. In the mean time, let us encourage the building of the statute in New-York to the memory of Cervantes. It is not the first instance of the world giving a stone to one of its worthies who once asked of it simple daily bread.—*The Athenæum.*

JOHN WESLEY.—Among the figures conspicuous in the history of England in the last century, there is perhaps none more worthy of careful study than that of John Wesley. Make all deductions you please for his narrowness, his self-conceit, his extravagance, and still it remains that no one so nearly approaches the fullness of stature of the great heroes of Christian spiritualism in the early and Middle Ages. He had more in common with St. Boniface and St. Bernardine, of Sienna, with St Vincent Ferrer, and Savonarola, than any religious teacher whom Protestantism has ever produced. Nor is the rise of the sect which has adopted his name—the "people called Methodists" was his way of designating his followers—by any means the most important of the results of his life and labors. It is not too much to say that he, and those whom he formed and influenced, chiefly kept alive in England the idea of supernatural order during the dull materialism and selfish coldness of the eighteenth century. To him is undoubtedly due the Evangelical party. Romaine and Newton, Venn and Jowett, Milner and Simeon, differing as they did from him on particular doctrines, derived from him that fundamental tenet of religious conversion which they termed "the new birth." It is easy now, as it ever was, to ridicule the grotesque phraseology of the Evangelical school, to make merry over their sour superstitions, their ignorant fanaticism, to detect and pillory their intellectual littleness. It is not easy to estimate adequately the work which they did by reviving the idea of grace in the Established Church. They were not theologians, they were not philosophers, they were not scholars. Possibly only two of them, Cecil and Scott, can be said to rise above a very low level of mental mediocrity. But they were men who felt the powers of the world to come in an age when that world had become to most little more than an unmeaning phrase; who spoke of a God to pray to, in a generation which knew chiefly of one to swear by; who made full proof of their ministry by signs and wonders parallel to those of the prophetic vision. It was in truth a valley of dry bones in which the Evangelical clergyman of the opening nineteenth century was set; and as he prophesied there was a noise, and behold, a shaking, and the breath came into them, and they lived and stood upon their feet, an exceeding great army.—*The Fortnightly Review.*

THE ABUSE OF CHLORAL.—The persons who become habituated to chloral hydrate are of two or three classes as a rule. Some have originally taken the narcotic to relieve pain, using it in the earliest application of it for a true medicinal and legitimate object, probably under medical direction. Finding that it gave relief and repose, they have continued the use of it, and at last have got so abnormally under its influence that they cannot get to sleep if they fail to resort to it. A second class of persons who take to chloral are alcoholic inebriates who have arrived at that stage of alcoholism when sleep is always disturbed, and often nearly impossible. These persons at first wake many times in the night with coldness of the lower limbs, cold sweatings, startings, and restless dreamings. In a little time they become nervous about submitting themselves to sleep, and before long habituate themselves to watchfulness and restlessness, until a confirmed insomnia is the result. Worn out with sleeplessness, and failing to find any relief that is satisfactory or safe in their false friend alcohol, they turn to chloral, and in it find for a season the oblivion which they desire, and which they call rest. It is a kind of rest, and is no doubt better than no rest at all; but it leads to the unhealthy states that we are now conversant with, and it rather promotes than destroys the craving for alcohol. In short, the man who takes to chloral after alcohol enlists two cravings for a single craving, and is double-shotted in the worst sense. A third class of men who become habituated to the use of chloral are men of extremely nervous and excitable temperament, who by nature, and often by the labors in which they are occupied, become bad sleepers. A little thing in the course of their daily routine oppresses them. What to other men is passing annoyance, thrown off with the next step, is to these men a worry and anxiety of hours. They are over-susceptible of what is said of them, and of their work, however good the work may be. They are too elated when praised, and too depressed when not praised, or dispraised. They fail to play character parts on the stage of this world, and as they lie down to rest they take all their cares and anxieties into bed with them, in the liveliest state of perturbation. Unable in this condition to sleep, and not knowing a more natural remedy, they resort to the use of such an instrument as chloral hydrate. They begin with a moderate dose; increase the dose as occasion seems to demand, and at last, in what they consider a safe and moderate system of employing it, they depend on the narcotic for their falsified repose.—*Dr. Richardson in Contemporary Review.*

AN EARL'S DAUGHTERS.—The precedence of ladies is more simple than that of gentlemen; there is no principle of primogeniture among daughters. If an Earl, for instance, has eight daughters, they all take rank as eldest daughters, and for purposes of precedence there is no such thing as a "younger daughter." This accounts for that which at first sight seems an anomaly, viz., that all an Earl's daughters are "ladies," whereas only one son is a "lord." The advantage which ladies enjoy in this respect forms some compensation for the more frequent honors which are naturally enough bestowed upon their husbands or brothers; of which honors some are not capable of being shared by a wife, and others shine in solitary grandeur where there is no wife to share them.—*Temple Bar.*

HONEYSUCKLE.

How fair they were, my darlings twain,
Who walked adown the grassy lane
That sultry August day:
Unconscious of the gracious charm
That floated round them, arm-in-arm
They wandered on their way.

One wore her raven tresses low,
Close-braided o'er a brow of snow,
Like some grand Roman dame:
Here were those luminous, large eyes,
From whose dark depths strange gleams arise
And break in sudden flame.

Around her sister's gentler face
The brown hair rippled, tender grace
Was in her form and look:
A wild-rose color on her cheek,
Brown loving eyes, contented, meek,
And clear as Summer brook.

I sat beneath a shady tree,
And heard their laughter floating free,
Through idle, happy hours;
I saw them gather by the way
The struggling clusters, sweet and gay,
Of honeysuckle flowers.

I watched them weave their scented spoil,
In eager haste, with playful toil,
And laughter-brimming eyes;
They twined it on my faded brow,
Ah, Heaven! I have that garland now,
A sacred, mournful prize!

Was it because they were my own,
I fancied even their lightest tone
More sweet than other sound?
Was it because I gave them birth,
I thought that nowhere in God's earth
Could fairer things be found?

Was it but doting mother's love?
Or were my darlings fair above
The playmates of their time?
I knew not then, nor now I know,
It is so many years ago,
They scarcely reached their prime.

But this I know, 'twixt them and me
Rolls yet the awful, tideless sea
That parts their world from this;
And well I know that where they are,
There is no need of sun or star,
Nor need of mother's kiss.

But o'er my honeysuckle wreath,
My wearied heart will often breathe
A prayer for those bright bowers,
Where I may see my daughters stand,
Each holding for me in her hand,
Heaven's amaranthine flowers!
—*All the Year Round.*

COMPARATIVE METROPOLITAN VULGARITY.—Great capitals, socially governed by Princes who are hungry for excitement, and full of people with too much money and time, will occasionally have rushes, and London is only remarkable, because at this moment the journals, being without news, and overwhelmed by a wave of puerility—unaccountable, except on the theory that "soft" weather makes soft heads—pay as much attention to any furor of the kind as they would in ordinary times to a great political drama. We only deprecate the abuse constantly showered on American and Russian cities for doing the same thing. London is just as vulgar as New-York and just as frivolous as St. Petersburg, and should in honesty acknowledge those facts, instead of enjoying, as it did recently, columns of sneers at Russian officers for borrowing money to buy bouquets for favorite singers, and at Americans for buying French actresses, when "nobody in America understands French." About a million in America think in French, but is society to be bored with philological grittiness of this kind? A vulgar "rush" is not the less vulgar because Princes take the lead in it, nor is the applause of a mob less contemptible because the mob is English and Leicester-squarish, instead of American, with a sprinkling of French Canadians and Louisianians. The English waste their money on any fashionable object just as recklessly as the Russians, and are much more vulgarly proud of it. Moscow might have recorded the Czarevitch's purchase of kittens at a bazaar, but Moscow would not have blazoned their price in every paper. We do not blame the rush except as an absurdity, and are not disposed to moralize over a waste which, at all events, benefited a useful hospital and a great French institution; but we object to the vaporing of a society which, doing these things, says of itself that it is not frivolous and not vulgar, and not abjectly ready to follow the fashion, but is, as compared with the rest of the world, self-restrained, and dignified, and independent. The English praise of their society for solid qualities is just now as tiresome as the French praise of theirs for hospitality, the hymns of Germans over their national *Gemüthlichkeit*, or American exultations over the absence of caste distinctions on their side of the water. Frenchmen excited can be as inhospitable as cuckoos; Germans displeased are as hard as granite; Americans with "standing" can be as exclusive as Spanish nobles; and Englishmen, with the "fit" on them and in for a gregarious excitement, can be as frivolous and as vulgar as a bar-maid show. That potentiality is a misfortune, not a vice; but lying is the latter, and there is on this matter a great deal of lying. It is time that the English should acknowledge that they are just as silly as their neighbors, and see that during the past month London has presented a spectacle which any keen French or American satirist would have been justified in describing as an exhibition of the frivolous vulgarity and sheepishness, inherent in a people which is afraid to admire art till a Prince admires, and then will admire anything that costs enough.—*The Spectator.*

STRANGE CUSTOMS IN TRAVANCORE.—There are two remarkable ceremonies performed by the Kings of Travancore called *Tulapurusha Danam* and *Hiranya Garbha Danam.* At the first, which signifies "the gift of the weighing of a man," the reigning Prince weighs his august person against ingots and coins of refined gold, and afterward distributes the said gold to pious and learned Brahmans. The ceremony lasts more than a week. The Maharaja shaves and bathes, is anointed with water of a reddish hue, goes through many tedious rites, and finally, after presenting the Pagoda with a bull elephant, takes the sword and shield of state, and gets into one scale, while the opposite scale is filled with gold coins and ingots until it fairly lifts the royal person into the air. The whole expenditure on such occasions, including the gold, the traveling expenses of chiefs, the feasting of Brahmans, and the erection of temporary sheds, has amounted to about £16,000. Fanatical partisans of competitive examinations may like to know that certain Brahmans who "pass" in the Vedas and Shastas obtain extra allowances of gold, and that great Pundits and Vaidiks in this way get much larger quantities. It is, however, humiliating to reflect that the Maharaja is allowed to make discretionary payments to privileged families and to friends and dependents, and can thus put some check on the pedants and doctrinaires. It is also consoling to learn that humbler individuals, economically inclined, can weigh themselves against less costly substances, such as sugar, treacle, sandalwood, pepper, and plantains. The Hiranya Garbham, or "Womb of Gold," is more simple. A huge vessel, in form like the lotus, is made of pure gold, 10 feet in height and 8 feet in circumference. This is half filled with water, ghee, and milk; and the King, descending into it from the top by means of a "beautiful ladder expressly made" for the occasion, takes a dip, performs his devotions in this purifying mixture, and has Vedic hymns chanted over him. This ceremony lasts about 10 minutes instead of eight days, but it may cost about £14,000. The first ceremony was performed by the maternal uncles of the present Maharaja in 1829 and 1850, and he himself went through it in the tenth year of his reign, when he was 38 years old.—*The Saturday Review.*

FOREIGN APPRECIATION OF ENGLISH POETRY.—Now, poetry is nothing less than the most perfect speech of man, that in which he comes nearest to being able to utter the truth. It is no small thing, therefore, to succeed eminently in poetry. And so much is required for duly estimating success here, that about poetry it is perhaps hardest to arrive at a sure general verdict, and takes longest. Meanwhile, our own conviction of the superiority of our national poets is not decisive, is almost certain to be mingled, as we see constantly in English eulogy of Shakespeare, with much of provincial infatuation. And we know what was the opinion current among our neighbors the French, people of taste, acuteness, and quick literary tact, not a hundred years ago, about our great poets. The old *Biographie Universelle* notices the pretension of the English to a place for their poets among the chief poets of the world, and says that this is a pretension which to no one but an Englishman can ever seem admissible. And the scornful, disparaging things said by foreigners about Shakespeare and Milton, and about our national overestimate of them, have been often quoted, and will be in every one's remembrance. A great change has taken place, and Shakespeare is now generally recognized, even in France, as one of the greatest of poets. Yes, some anti-Gallican cynic will say, the French rank him with Corneille and Victor Hugo! But let me have the pleasure of quoting a sentence about Shakespeare, which I met with by accident not long ago in the *Correspondant*, a French review, which not a dozen English people, I suppose, look at. The writer is praising Shakespeare's prose. With Shakespeare, he says, "prose comes in whenever the subject, being more familiar, is unsuited to the majestic English iambic." And he goes on: "Shakespeare is the king of poetic rhythm and style, as well as the king of the realm of thought. Along with his dazzling prose, Shakespeare has succeeded in giving us the most varied, the most harmonious verse, which has ever sounded upon the human ear since the verse of the Greeks." M. Henry Cochin, the writer of this sentence, deserves our gratitude for it; it would not be easy to praise Shakespeare in one short sentence more felicitously. And when a foreigner and a Frenchman writes thus of Shakespeare, and when Goethe says of Milton, in whom there was so much to repel Goethe rather than to attract him, that "nothing has been ever done so entirely in the sense of the Greeks as 'Samson Agonistes,'" and that "Milton is in very truth a poet whom we must treat with all respect," then we understand what constitutes a European recognition of poets and poetry as contradistinguished from a merely national recognition, and that in favor both of Milton and of Shakespeare the judgment of the high court of appeal has finally gone.—*Matthew Arnold, in Macmillan's Magazine.*

THE COURTESY OF A QUEEN.—One day it so happened that I failed to appear at the time appointed for my sitting, because, owing to my health being very delicate at the time, I was taken suddenly ill. I hastened the next day to Versailles to make my excuses. The Queen, Marie Antoinette, had not expected me, and had ordered her carriage to go for a drive, and this carriage was the first thing I saw on entering the courtyard of the château. Nevertheless, I went up and spoke to the gentlemen-in-waiting. One of them, M. Campan, received me very stiffly, and said angrily, in his stentorian voice: "It was yesterday, Madame, that her Majesty expected you, and, of course, she is going out driving, and she will certainly not give you a sitting." On my saying that I merely came to take her Majesty's orders for another day, he went to find the Queen, who immediately sent for me into her cabinet. She was finishing her toilet, and held a book from which she was teaching her daughter, the young Madame. My heart beat, for I felt nervous, knowing I had been in the wrong. The Queen turned and said kindly, "I waited for you all yesterday morning; what happened to you?" "Alas! Madame," I replied, "I was so ill that I was unable to attend your Majesty's commands. I come to-day to receive them, and will leave directly." "No! no! do not go away," she rejoined; "I will not let you have your journey for nothing." She countermanded her carriage and gave me a sitting. I recollect that in my anxiety to make amends for her goodness I seized my box of colors with such haste that I upset them all, and my brushes and paints were strewn over the floor. I stooped down to repair my awkwardness. "Let them alone, let them alone," said the Queen; "you are not in a condition to stoop," and in spite of all that I could say she picked them all up herself.—*Memoirs of Mme. Vigée Le Brun.*

THROUGH CHINA.—We passed through by-roads and fields of millet ten feet high, and could not see across the country unless where the harvest was cut. The stooks of the large millet looked like wigwams. We heard sad tidings of the famine; yet here there was abundance, so much that this one province could supply all the famine-stricken. A measure of millet will support a Chinaman for a month; but there is no enterprise about getting the millet to the hungry, and the port was soon to be closed by the Winter. There was always some one on the road; though the houses and villages were few. Now it was the postman, white mail-bag slung across his shoulders, his hands swinging vehemently as he went. Then it was travelers on horseback, armed with formidable spears with which to frighten, not to fight, the robbers that infest the roads. Peasants were trudging to market, a farmer was going over his land. Figures in white came near the road to watch us pass, and we knew it was a family in mourning. Some ladies crossed by a path over the fields to pay a visit to a neighbor's house; a servant followed them, and they stole shy looks at the foreigners. Here the reapers were at work; and if it was the large millet, they cut down only one stalk at a time, and then bound them laboriously in gigantic sheaves. A watchman, staff in hand, was patrolling the fields to guard his master's grain against the inroads of the poor. There we saw a thrashing-floor—the hard, beaten circuit of ground, the ears with only a short straw spread over them, and a white and lazy mule dragging a stone round and round. Sometimes the grain was lashed, but never thrashed with the flail. Where roads met there was almost always a small shrine of mud, a few feet high, raised to some local god, a shabby superstition that contrasted with the comfortable look and intelligence of the people. I must quote from the rough jottings on the spot.—*Good Words.*

POOR PINCHER.—The picturesque little station at Hawkesbury Lane, between Nuneaton and Coventry, has, for some time past, been the home of a fox terrier, known as Pincher, an animal possessing almost human intelligence. Pincher—trained by its owner Mr. Instone, to do so—would listen with marvelous patience and acuteness for the signal intimating that a train was approaching the station, and then, almost with the speed of lightning, rush to the signal-box, and, seizing the bell between its teeth, shake it heartily, and thus apprise the waiting passengers of the train's approach. This task accomplished, he would descend the steps leading from the box, proudly wagging his tail, and ready and willing, apparently, for any duty he might be called upon to perform. Often, as a train was leaving the station, Pincher would run beside it for about 100 yards, as though acting under the impression that the engine-driver would be unable to obtain the necessary impetus without his assistance. On Sunday evening last Pincher's career was brought to an untimely end, but he died as became a dog of his attainments and renown—"in harness." Soon after 7 o'clock on the evening named, two trains entered the station at one and the same time, (Pincher having previously rung the bell,) one going toward Nuneaton, the other in the contrary direction. Actuated by some motive or other—probably to see what was going on at the other side of the line—the dog darted under the carriages of the latter train, and one of the wheels passed over his neck, death being instantaneous.—*Nature.*

A CROAKER.—There are croakers in every country, always boding its ruin. Such a one lived in Philadelphia, a person of note, an elderly man, with a wise look and a very grave manner of speaking; his name was Samuel Mickle. This gentleman, a stranger to me, stopped one day at my door, and asked me if I was the young man who had lately opened a new printing-house. Being answered in the affirmative, he said he was sorry for me, because it was an expensive undertaking, and the expense would be lost; for Philadelphia was a sinking place, the people already half bankrupts, or near being so; all appearance to the contrary, such as new buildings and the rise of rents, being, to his certain knowledge, fallacious; for they were, in fact, among the things that would soon ruin us. And he gave me such a detail of misfortunes now existing, or that were soon to exist, that he left me half melancholy. Had I known him before I engaged in this business, probably I never should have done it. This man continued to live in this decaying place, and to declaim in the same strain, refusing for many years to buy a house there, because all was going to destruction; and at last I had the pleasure of seeing him give five times as much for one as he might have bought it for when he first began his croaking.—*Benjamin Franklin.*

POLLEN NOT SULPHUR.—The rustics in this district (Gifford) have been of late much interested in a peculiar shower which had fallen in the early morning of Monday last. All the pools on the roads were covered and fringed with a powdery substance strongly resembling the flowers of sulphur. A calculating Good Templar found that the fiery powder had been drifted more about the houses of those who loved the flowing bowl than those who loved the contents of the flowing river. One old woman, however, dispelled the Templar's idea by stating that she had felt the smell of "brumstane" near her dwelling, and on searching the premises it was found the water-barrel had got a saffron cap on, and was otherwise dusted with the subtle powder. As this mystery, if it is not explained, may prove serious to the nervous, superstitious, or credulous part of the community, we may as well add that at this season districts in the neighborhood of fir plantations run the risk of a thorough dusting of this powder if there is the slightest breeze, as the cones of the young Scots fir are thickly coated with yellow powder or pollen, which will give out a blinding saffron cloud on the slightest irritation.—*Haddingtonshire Courier, (England.)*

HOW THEY TURNED BLACK.—In the island of Ceylon a small force of native gunners is maintained to do the drudgery-work of the royal artillery. The men are called Gun Lascars, and except that they are not intrusted with the sole management of the ordnance, are disciplined and dressed precisely the same as the royal artillery; indeed they are the counterfeit presentment of that corps, bar their black faces. A battery of artillery fresh from England was being landed at Colombo, and a few of the Lascars were on the wharf. The European arrivals, unaware of the existence of their copper-colored "slaveys," were anxiously inquiring who and what the "niggers" in blue and gold were, niggers in uniform, so like themselves. "Sergeant," says one man, addressing a veteran, "who is that bombardier—him with the Christy-Minstrels'-burned-cork-face?" "Him! Why, don't you know him? Tommy Atkins, of the A Battery. Sure, you remember him at Woolwich?" "Tommy! That Tommy! Why, Sergeant, he's black!" "Of course he's black," replies the Sergeant. "It's the hot sun as does it all. First it browns, then it reddens, and then—if you stay here long enough—it blackens you, just as you see bread toasting afore the fire. Atkins has been in Colombo more than twelve years; and if you are not in 'Bailey's godowns,' (Anglice, the grave-yard) by that same time, to Tommy's complexion you'll come, and a shade or two blacker perhaps. Write that to your sweetheart by the next overland mail."—*Chambers's Journal.*

GILLAROO LOCH.—A curious feature of Assynt is the Loch Muloch corrie, or Gillaroo Loch, as it is sometimes called, from being tenanted by the variety of trout called gillaroo. The peculiarity of this fish consists in a thickening of the gizzard, apparent on dissection, and which is said to arise from its feeding largely on pond snails. To an ordinary eye the fish do not differ from the common trout of the country, but a gillie or experienced fisherman will at once detect the gillaroo. This loch lies high up on the limestone hills over Inchnadamph, and, if a guide be not taken, can only be found by a compass. The best way is to ascend from the road by Loch Assynt up the course of the Traligill burn, and when some two miles have been conquered, then to strike over the swelling wastes of heather to the right. The burn itself is a typical mountain stream, now leaping down a dark narrow chasm into a deep pool edged with stunted elders, now spreading out over boulders and gravel, now brawling over rock-shelves with brilliant golden blossoms at the side and little trout glancing over the shallows, but never forgetting its mission to gain the lower ground and carry down to Loch Assynt the drainage of the hills.—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

STARCHE IN HIS COMFYTES.—In 1571 one Raouf King, a grocer and a member of his company "and certain others, makers of comfytes, were charged before the wardeyns for their misdemeanors in minglinge starche with sugur and such other things as are not to be tolerated nor suffered. And the said Raouf King havinge nowe in his place a good quantitie of comfytes made with coarse stuffe, and mingled as aforesaid with starche and such like," it was ordered that the comfits be put into a tub of water, and so consumed and poured out, and every one of the comfit-makers were ordered to enter into bonds of £20 each "that they shall not hereafter make any biscuits but with clere sugur onlie, nor make any comfytes that shall be wrought upon seeds or any other thing but with clere sugur onlie;" which must have conduced considerably to the good health of the youthful citizens of that day.—*The British Quarterly Review.*

NAPOLEON AND THE AUTOMATON.—When Napoleon came to Berlin, the figure was furbished up again for his entertainment. He played against it in person. "The contest," says Walker, "was marked by an interesting circumstance. Half a dozen moves had barely been played, when Bonaparte, purposely to test the powers of the machine, committed a false move. The automaton bowed, replaced the offending piece, and motioned to Napoleon that he should move correctly. Highly amused, after a few minutes the French chief again played an illegal move. This time the automaton, without hesitation, snatched off the piece which had moved falsely, confiscated it, and made his own move. Bonaparte laughed, and for the third time, as if to put the patience of his antagonist to a severe trial, played a false move. The automaton raised his arm, swept the whole of the pieces off the board, and declined continuing the game."—*Belgravia.*

A SCOTCH JOKE.—The Duke of Montrose, Chancellor of the University of Glasgow, was accustomed occasionally to entertain the Professors at his house on Loch Lomond. One day a number of these learned men formed a party and drove to Buchanan House in a large omnibus. A squally wind sprang up during the long drive, and the question arose from what point of the compass it blew. But so fitful was the wind that great diversity of opinion was expressed; and, each man sticking to his own idea, the controversy grew angry. Then Prof. Buchanan intervened, and cast oil upon the waters. "It is plain, gentlemen," he said, "that in this case the axiom holds good, *De gustibus non est disputandum.*"

POPE GREGORY TO THE BISHOP.—I am informed that you, my brother, teach certain persons grammar (*i. e.*, Classics;) at this I was so grieved, and conceived so strong a disgust, that I exchanged my former feelings of gladness for groans and sadness; for it cannot be that the praises of Jupiter and the praises of Christ should proceed from the same mouth. * * * A priest, asked about the report, denies its truth; * * * and if I find the information false, and that you are not studying trifles and secular literature, I shall give thanks to God, who has not suffered your mind to be polluted with the blasphemous praises of the wicked.—*Maitland.*

THE TENTH WHICH DID NOT DANCE.—The Tenth Regiment, quartered many years ago in Dublin, is remembered chiefly for its impudence. At a pleasant ball, they uniformly replied to a polite proffer from the hostess to provide them with partners, "The Tenth don't dance!" Losing all patience, at last she exclaimed, pointing to the door, "Perhaps the Tenth can march!" The lady had influence enough to get this supercilious corps removed from Dublin and transfered

"To Castlebar and Ballinrobe,
The dullest dens upon the globe."
—*Life of Charles Lever.*

SOME AFRICAN BROTHERS.—While I was still puzzling myself to account for the close proximity of the bullets I saw one of our men immediately in front of me raise his carbine, apparently with the intention of firing in the air. I then saw that he was aiming at the top of a tree. Bang! and immediately afterward down fell a nigger, looking something like a huge blackbird as he fell through the branches. I afterward learned that it is a favorite trick of theirs, and on that day no less than six Kafirs had been shot out of trees.—*How I Volunteered for the Cape—Fenn.*

ILLITERACY IN THE FOURTEENTH CENTURY.—By the fourteenth century a well-educated layman could barely read and write. He knew, perhaps, a little Latin and French. He was entirely unacquainted with literature. In many instances men of high rank did not possess this amount of education. Philip the Bold (1272,) could neither read nor write; but no other French King, and no King of England, is reported to have been so ignorant. Meanwhile, all learning that did exist was in the monasteries.—*Hallam.*

THE SINCERITY OF THE GREAT FREDERICK.—He writes to the Russian Ambassador on the occasion of the death of the Empress Anne: "It would be impossible to express the loss of this great Princess, for she was endowed with every virtue, was the delight of the people and of her numerous friends, among whom I hardly dare to assume even a modest place." The day before he had written to his own Minister: "The Empress of Russia is dead; the Lord favors us, and luck is on our side."—*Politische Correspondenz—Duncker.*

SCIENTIFIC GOSSIP.

American honey is said to be distinguishable from that produced in Europe by the different character of the pollen grains.

Cranberries contain benzoic acid, and it is probably this substance which gives them their antizymotic and antiseptic properties.

Tin, which, owing to some reason or other not yet discovered, becomes very brittle and light, can, on the authority of Schertchl, be made to recover its ordinary color, texture, and specific gravity by boiling it in water.

Ostrich feathers are bleached by leaving them for about 48 hours in a bath of about one-half ounce barium peroxide to two pints of water heated to 30° C. They are then washed with weak hydrochloric acid and dried.

Common resin prevents the formation of acetic acid in fermented liquids without disturbing the process of alcoholic fermentation, and it is thought that the peculiar effect of the hop is due rather to its resinous matter than to its oils. The Greeks add resin to their sweet wines.

A nostrum named "maico," much vaunted in some parts of Europe as a prophylactic against the plague and all infectious diseases, consists of a little carbonate of ammonium, scented with oil of roses, and carbolic acid. It is put up in a small leathern case, and is worn suspended from the neck.

Vinegar has been found to attack pure tin as well as its alloys with lead, the quantity of metal dissolved increasing with the proportion of lead present. In Weber's experiments, also, alloys of tin and lead, to which 4 per cent. of antimony had been added, were likewise attacked and had entered into solution.

When the economical subdivision of the electric light is an accomplished fact, that light will be immediately and generally adopted in South Africa and some parts of Australia, where it has already, it seems, been introduced for street illuminations, because of the costly and poor quality of the gas manufactured there.

The British Board of Trade statistics make more and more apparent, year by year, the fact that steam-ships are rapidly superseding sailing vessels both for home and foreign trade. In the foreign trade alone steam tonnage shows an increase of 10 per cent. in the last returns as compared with those of the preceding year, while a corresponding decrease is noticeable in sailing ships employed in the same trade.

Prof. Bechi has detected traces of boron in the marls and limestones of Montecatini, in Carrara marble, in basalts and lavas from Etna, and in trachytes from Tuscany. He has also discovered it in the ashes of plants, and in albumen from the blood of oxen. He has found vanadium in argillaceous limestones, in shales, sands, and the ashes of plants.

In nickelizing without electricity, a writer in the *Moniteur Industriel* adds so much of nickel salt to a 5 or 10 per cent. solution of zinc chloride as will make the mixture assume the color of a nickel-bath. The articles to be coated, previously well cleaned, are laid in this bath, and the process is completed in from half an hour to an hour. Cobalt may be similarly deposited.

Chinese diamonds are found chiefly in the Province of Shantung, where they are collected in a rather peculiar fashion. The diamond-hunters put on thick shoes of straw, and then simply roam about the valleys and the rivers. The rough and pointed gems penetrate the straw and stick fast. Finally, the shoes are heaped together and burned, and the diamonds are found in the ashes.

The digging of the canal from Cronstadt to St. Petersburg is progressing so rapidly that Admiral Possiett, who directs the work, has assured the Russian Government that vessels of light draught will be able to reach the capital by next Summer, and that by the Summer of 1881 ships drawing 16 feet of water can sail through the canal. The depth of the canal when finished will be 20 feet.

Col. Bolton has made abstracts from all English patents on dynamo-electric and magnet-electric machines and electric lights, classified and arranged in subdivisions according to the special class feature of each form of machine or lamp. He has discovered in the course of his labors that several of the so-called new inventions of electric-generators and electric lamps or regulators are really "inventions" of what had already been invented and described in official shape.

Some years ago a topaz was brought to England from Ceylon and added to the collection of Mr. Maxwell-Stuart, whose name has been given to it. After remaining in his possession some time, it was cut and polished, the work occupying about 28 days. This Maxwell-Stuart topaz is now regarded as the largest cut precious stone in existence. The table is 2.5 inches long. Its weight is 1,475.9 grains, or 368 carats 3.9 grains, and its specific gravity is 3.5685. It is very brilliant and perfectly white.

The adoption of gas as an iron-making fuel is steadily advancing in Birmingham. An addition of a Casson-Dormoy furnace at the Round Oak Works of the Earl of Dudley enables about one-half of the product of that concern to be made in gas furnaces. The manager of Earl Dudley's iron-works is so confident of the success of the new process that he has offered to lay down furnaces at the establishment of a neighboring iron-master if the latter will consent to pay him only the money saved in fuel during the first year's working.

From a comparison of the effects of inhalations of chloroform and ether, in anesthetic and toxical doses, on the heart and the respiration, Arloing deduces the following practical directions: In the first phase attention should be given both to the heart and the respiration, whether ether or chloroform be used; in the second, the heart must be watched, especially in the case of chloroform, and in the third, respiration. Chloroform should be preferred to ether when the operation may be long, as the development of intoxication by ether is more sudden.

A report submitted at the semi-annual meeting of the Scottish Meteorological Society on July 21, alluding to the proposal of Gen. Meyer to publish maps exhibiting the simultaneous monthly means of the whole Northern Hemisphere, says that "this truly cosmopolitan work, which the United States alone are in a position to undertake, thanks to the enterprise and liberality of their Government, will bring before us, month by month, the general circulation of the earth's atmosphere, and raise at least, if not satisfy, many inquiries lying at the very root of meteorology, and intimately affecting those atmospheric changes which meteorologists hitherto have been recording."

The cranium of Descartes, says *Nature*, is often adduced as an exception to the general rule, that a great mind requires a large brain. This statement seems to have rested on no exact measurement, and Dr. De Bon resolved to test its accuracy. The result is that he finds the cubic capacity of Descartes's skull to be 1,700 centimetres, or 150 centimetres above the mean of Parisian skulls of the present time. At the same time, De Bordier has recently found the average capacity of the skulls of 36 guillotined murderers to be 1,547.91 c. c., the largest reaching the high figure of 2,076 c. c.

After speaking of the success of the jetty system in improving the navigation of the Mississippi, the *Scientific American* says that "however perfect the channel, commerce will not adopt a route liable to annual interruption by pestilence. Trade cannot brook diversion or delay. No more will it subject itself to liability to interruption. Of greater importance even than 30 feet of water is freedom from sanitary risks. The Mississippi must be made as healthy as the Hudson before its commercial possibilities will begin to be developed. Sanitary science must complete the work which engineering has begun."

Daniloff's grand canal system is under the serious consideration of the Russian Government. It consists, first, of a canal of about 200 miles in length, from the River Terek to the water-shed of the River Manytsch, which connects the Don with the Caspian Sea, but the bed of which is generally dry; second, of a canal about 213 miles long, from the mouth of the River Kalaus, a tributary of the Manytsch, eastward to the Volga, near Astrakhan; third, of a canal from the same spot westward to the River Don, about 233 miles in length; fourth, of a branch from the eastward canal to the Serebriakowskaya Station, on the Caspian Sea; and, fifth, of a branch from the westerly canal to the Black Sea.

M. Planté has lately communicated to the French Academy of Sciences an account of his researches on the effects of the rheostatic machine. By using a machine of 80 condensers, charged by his secondary battery of 800 couples, he obtained noisy sparks more than 0.12 metre long, and when they were produced above an insulating surface sprinkled with flowers of sulphur, they attained even a length of 0.15 metre, leaving a winding furrow. When short of their greatest length, they often formed closed branches like the union of the final ramifications of the veins of a leaf, and, on sprinkled surfaces, resemblances of a tree whose the excess of sulphur was shaken off, thus affording a probable explanation of the plant-like impressions sometimes found on the bodies of persons struck by lightning. Little dynamic electricity is required for these static effects.

LION GARDINER'S ISLAND

AN ANCIENT AMERICAN ESTATE.

THE FERTILE ISLAND IN GARDINER'S BAY—A HISTORY OF THE FAMILY WHICH HAS OWNED IT SINCE 1639—THE HOMESTEAD AND THE GRAVE-YARD.

GREENPORT, Aug. 9.—Everybody who has examined a map of Long Island carefully enough knows that its eastern end is shaped not unlike the claw of a lobster. It is divided by Gardiner's Bay and its branches and the two Peconic Bays into two narrow and tapering peninsulas. The northern peninsula ends in a sharp point, called variously Orient Point and Oyster-pond Point, separated by a little strait from Plum Island, which, in its turn, is narrowly separated from the Great and Little Gull Islands. Gulls' eggs are found on the Gull Islands, but there are no plums on Plum Island. The southern peninsula is *inexcusably irregular, not to say jagged, in shape, so that the lobster's* claw is by no means as perfect as it might be; but this also tapers down, finally, and ends in the narrow promontory on which the Montauk Light-house stands. However, the two large islands, whose shores are washed by the intervening bays, considerably spoil the symmetry of the lobster's claw. These are Shelter Island, a fertile and picturesque spot, comprising about 8,000 acres of woodland, pasture, farm, and sandy beach, the southern shore of which is divided from the mainland of the southern peninsula by Shelter Island Sound and various little straits tributary to Gardiner's Bay, and Gardiner's Island, lying nearer to the ocean, in the middle of the bay to which it gives a name, south of Plum Island, and north of the Montauk peninsula. The northern shore of Shelter Island is directly opposite the pretty Village of Greenport, from which it is separated by Greenport Harbor, another arm of Gardiner's Bay. On this shore of Shelter Island are the two famous places of Summer resort, Manhanset, where the Moorish tower of the big hotel rises from amid a grove of locust trees, and Prospect, with its hamlet of Swiss cottages, where pious folk live among delightful surroundings for two or three months every year. Here the camp-meetings are held, and a path winding away from the cluster of tall oaks beneath whose branches the worshipers gather leads upward to White Hill, upon the summit of which the Prospect people have erected a tower. From the top of this tower quite as accurate a view of the two eastern peninsulas of Long Island may be obtained as that furnished by the maps; and one, it is needless to say, that is much more inspiring. The observer looks northward across the peninsula on which are situated the villages of Mattituck, New-Suffolk, Peconic, Southold—the oldest settlement on Long Island, and where no methods are followed that did not prevail in 1776, and where a pretty, vine-covered frame cottage is pointed out as one of the strongest savings banks in the State—Greenport, with its tasteful villas, clustering white steeples, and crowded boarding-houses, and, finally, Orient. He sees Long Island Sound and the hazy outlines of the Connecticut shore for nearly 50 miles; eastward he sees Gardiner's Island, Montauk Point, and the ocean; southward, he can distinguish the spires of ancient and fish-like Sag Harbor, and westward the mainland, dotted with villages, where the two peninsulas begin their separate existence at the head of little Peconic Bay. He can follow the irregular shores of Shelter Island itself; pick out its little harbors and the many rich farms upon its undulating surface. In the far distance he can distinguish ships going down to sea, and at his feet the waters of the bays and the Sound are dotted with many snowy sails. For people who visit this neighborhood expect to pass no little part of their time upon the water, and sailing-craft of all sorts abound, from the fleet, schooner-rigged yacht, burdened with canvas, with tapering spars, and polished brass adornments, to the cat-rigged row-boat, warranted to capsize on the slightest provocation.

SAILING TO GARDINER'S ISLAND.

The only serious drawback to the pleasure of sailing-parties this Summer has been the prevalence of aggravating calms. There have been many days when whistling for the wind has been merely an irritating waste of breath, and scratching the mast an idle mockery. Such a day it promised to be one morning when the little cat-rigged yacht Jennie glided reluctantly through the smooth, clear water away from the Greenport pier, heading toward Gardiner's Island. A bright-haired damsel, not yet in her teens, who might have served as a model for one of Du Maurier's sketches of modern English misses, stood on the cabin-top and blew upon the sail. But the wind propelled the little craft feebly. She glided onward, however, surely if slowly, and the beautiful panorama afforded by the shores of Greenport Harbor passed before the view of the little party as deliberately as a series of scenes on canvas, without the drawback of an explanatory lecture. It was a long sail, but not an unpleasant one, after all. With a moderately-fair wind, such a craft as this one could cover the 15 miles between the Greenport pier and the western shore of Gardiner's Island in two hours or less, but more than four hours were passed on board the sloop before the party found a landing-place. The hamper containing the sandwiches, meanwhile, rested in a shady corner, and the picnickers entertained themselves as best they could. One of them pointed eastward to the Gull Island Light-house, just discernible, and told the others of the rare times he had passed there when Capt. "Bill" Ross, now commander of the Nahma, was keeper of the light—reminiscences, be it said, not entirely unconnected with huge catches of game fish, and redolent with the savory odor of such chowder as only "Bill" Ross knows how to make. Finally, the Jennie neared the western shore of the famed island, and the prospective luncheon among the trees not far from the shell-covered beach was pleasantly dwelt upon.

"But why," asked the picturesque little maiden, "do they call it Gardiner's Island—such a plain name—why not something queerer?"

"The Indians," replied the well-informed picnicker, "called it Manchanogoc, and its *original English settler, Lion Gardiner, named* it the Isle of Wight; only in comparatively recent years has it been known by the less picturesque but certainly more appropriate name of Gardiner's Island."

"When did its first English settler settle upon it," the inquisitive damsel wanted to know, "and how did he settle with the Indians?"

"Lion Gardiner took possession of his island in the Autumn of 1639," continued the Sailing Guide Book, who, by the way, was imparting information not to be obtained from ordinary guide-books, "having bought it from the Indians the previous March."

"He must have been very rich," the damsel thought, "to buy such a big island all at once."

"History, which makes scanty reference to Lion Gardiner, does not state the value of his possessions in worldly goods; but not much wealth was needed for the purchase of the island." There was no stopping him now; the others sat in more or less respectful silence, while the sloop glided slowly toward the shore. "Lion Gardiner appears to have been a young man of good attainments and respectable connections. He was a native of Scotland, an engineer by profession, a soldier by choice, and a defender of Cromwell and the Commonwealth by conviction. There are records which show that he arrived in this country with his young wife on the 29th of November, 1635, as a passenger on a small bark of 25 tons. Previously he had served as a Lieutenant in the British Army in the Netherlands, where he had married. The bark's destination was Saybrook, at the mouth of the Connecticut River. Arrived there, Gardiner immediately began the erection of a fort. Here he commanded the garrison for four years, and his son, David, first saw the light, the first white child born in Connecticut. Money? he had a little probably, and the Dutch maiden he married had for her dower a huge four-post bedstead, you may believe, and an ample supply of heavy linen and other useful household goods. But when he wanted to obtain possession of forest-covered Manchanogoc from those child-like chieftains, Poygratasuck, Wyandanck, Nowedonah, and the others, money was by no means a necessary medium of exchange. He received the entire right to the 3,300 acres here before us now for these various items:

"I. A large black dog.

"II. One gun and a quantity of ammunition.

"III. Some rum—quantity not stated, but probably large.

"IV. Some extra Dutch blankets from his wife's supply.

"The Indians did not want the island, and they had no use for money, but they did want the dog, the rum, and the gun, and they thought they wanted the blankets, which were probably bright-colored."

The sloop was very near the shore now, having entered what is called Cherry Harbor, on the western side of the island. The hilly shores sloped gently down to the water, ending in a shell-covered beach. Passing the mouth of a little creek that found the bay after a tortuous course from some fresh-water pond in the centre of the island, the Captain of the Jennie cast anchor a few rods from a cluster of boat-houses on the beach, and made the little boat tied to the sloop's stern ready to transfer his passengers to the shore. To the south of the boat-houses, on the summit of a grassy knoll, stood a windmill, the huge fans of which were motionless; beyond, the slanting roofs of capacious barns could be seen. To the north of the boat-houses a wide roadway led up hill, and looking in that direction the strangers saw the high yellow roof of the Gardiner homestead, pierced by six dormer windows and surmounted by six substantial chimneys. For the rest, the prospect was nothing but leaves, for the island is heavily wooded around Cherry Harbor.

"That house," said the young man who knew all about it, as the party were preparing to go ashore, "is the third homestead that has been erected on the island, and is about a century old; the other two stood nearer to the southern shore of the island, and one of them, with many alterations, serves now as a home for the superintendent or overseer of the estate. Lion Gardiner lived on this island, in the house he erected here, for 10 years, and his daughter, Elizabeth, was the first white child born in Suffolk County. The Earl of Stirling granted to Gardiner a title to the Isle of Wight after the barter with the Indians, and Gardiner signed a paper promising to pay to the Earl and his heirs the sum of £5 a year, if required. It was probably never asked for. In 1649 the village of East Hampton was founded, just 10 miles south of here, on the mainland, and Gardiner went to live there, with his family, building another homestead. But he did not neglect his farm lands. Lion became a magistrate in East Hampton, and filled other public offices there, and he died in 1663."

Already the skipper had pulled some of his passengers to the beach, and he was returning for the others. When all were safely landed, together with the lunch-basket, they looked about them for a comfortable picnicking spot. Speedily they found such a place under the shade of large oak trees, the hamper was emptied, and the bottles were opened. But the well-informed young man did not wait for the feast. He sought further information.

THE OLD HOMESTEAD.

From the shore the wide roadway, made firm with pulverized shells, leads to a large gateway in a picket-fence, and entering this, the visitor finds himself in a sort of garden, with winding walks and grass plots in front of the old homestead. He is greeted by a small black dog with a very large voice, who, however, is not only harmless, but quite hospitable. The house is a two-story and attic one, shingled, and painted white; a low flight of steps leads to the wide, vine-shaded veranda and the large double doors of the mansion stand hospitably open. The visitor enters a wide, comfortable hallway, with inviting large-seated chairs ranged on either side; a freshly-culled bouquet and some newspapers and periodicals of recent date lie upon a table near the doors. Broad stairs lead to the chambers above, and four doors lead from the hallway to rooms on either side of it. In the absence of Mr. S. B. Gardiner, the tenth proprietor of the island, the visitor is greeted pleasantly by Mrs. Gardiner, who happens to be at the old homestead for a short time. She explains that the proprietor may be found at East Hampton, where the Gardiner family have now two large mansions, the brown house and the white house. Since 1780, when the island was made a part of the Township of East Hampton, the proprietors have passed much of their time in that village. In the little reception-room the walls are hung with sheepskin diplomas gained by the Gardiners of many generations at Yale College. In the drawing-room hang portraits of John Lyon Gardiner, the seventh proprietor of Gardiner's Island, and father of the present owner, and his wife, daughter of the Hon. Roger Griswold, of Connecticut—as lovely in appearance as the people within a radius of 20 miles say she was in character. The furniture of this room is a strange, but by no means unpleasant, combination of the old and the new. For, not far from the piano-forte, hangs upon the wall a diamond-shaped frame holding the elaborate coat-of-arms of Lion Gardiner, a shield of gold surmounted by a silver helmet, worked in spun gold and silver and richly-colored silks by Mistress Elizabeth Gardiner, daughter of the first settler, who was born on this spot in 1641. The work is almost as bright to-day as ever. Here, also, are six chairs of heavy polished wood, with cushions elaborately embroidered by the same fair hands. And about the room are scattered photographs by Kurtz and Sarony of descendants of Lion Gardiner and relics of their recent travels in foreign lands. Up stairs, in a roomy chamber, stand two heavy four-posted bedsteads, one brought from Holland in 1635 by Lion Gardiner and Mary, his wife, the other brought from Italy by Stephen Diodati—grandfather of the Miss Griswold who married John Lyon Gardiner—a learned Italian, said to be of royal blood, who made a translation of the Scriptures before he settled as a political refugee in Connecticut.

But the greatest treasure of all is the antique family Bible which Lion Gardiner, the Puritan soldier, owned. In it he wrote, in a quaint, cramped hand, which is still legible, this inscription:

"In the year 1635, the 10th day of July, came I, Lion Gardiner, and Mary my wife, from Woden, in Holland, where my wife was born, being the daughter of one Diricke Willemson; her mother's name was Hachin, and her aunt, sister of her mother, was the wife of Wouter Leanderson, old Burger Muster, dwelling in Hostade, over against the Bruser in the Unicorne's head; her brother's name was Punce Garretson, also, old Burger Muster. We came from Woden to London, and from thence to New-England and dwelt at Saybrook for four years, it is at the mouth of the Connecticut River, of which I was commander; and there was born to me a son, named David, the first born in that place; and in 1638 a daughter was born, named Mary, 30th of August, and then I went to an island of my own, which I had bought of the Indians, called by them Manchonock, by us Isle of Wight, and there was born another daughter, the 14th of September, 1641, she being the first child of English parents born there."

THE ISLAND.

There is no more fertile land within the limits of Long Island than that on Gardiner's Island. Many acres of woodland remain, there are long stretches of rich pasturage, and more than 1,000 acres under cultivation. There are beautiful drives, especially at the eastern end, where the roads are shaded by towering oaks. The land is rolling, and the island abounds in fresh-water ponds, in which there are fish. The fishing grounds on the coast are leased to fishermen who live on the mainland. There are three persons interested in the catches at Bostwick's, on the eastern shore, two control the grounds on the north shore, and *two on the south. Blue-fish, weak-*fish, flat-fish, black-fish, porgies, bass, and Spanish mackerel are caught abundantly in these places; there are clams on all the beaches, and lobsters are caught at the north shore. Oysters have never thrived on the island's shores, and none are found there now. Vegetables are grown in great quantities in two large gardens near the homestead, but they are all used by the family, which, including all the servants, numbers more than 50 persons. The corn that is grown is fed to the sheep, which bring the greatest revenue to the proprietor of the island. Fifteen hundred and sixty-five sheep were sheared there in the month of June, and the average stock amounts to about 2,500. Besides wool, wheat raised and butter made on the island are sold, and butchers come over from New-London in schooners, kill beef on the ground, and take away the carcasses. All the flour and meal used on the island are ground in the mill on the knoll by the water-side, and the hay and oats are kept for feeding the horses and cattle. An expert trainer has more than 60 colts under his care at present, and frisky horses gallop at their will all over the island. One of the proprietors attempted to stock the island with deer, but they do not increase largely, although they still have their haunts in the more remote spots. The air on the island is exhilarating, and the view of the ocean from the hills near the eastern shore inexpressibly grand. The island has all the beauty of the Montauk Peninsula, and much of its wildness.

No other place in this country so much resembles an English baronial estate as Gardiner's Island. The present proprietor, Mr. Samuel Buell Gardiner—a great-grandson of the Rev. Samuel Buell, of East Hampton, the first clergyman settled on Long Island—is a gentleman of commanding presence, tall in stature, with silvered hair and beard. He has been a Justice of the Peace in East Hampton for many years. His immediate predecessor as proprietor of the island was his brother, John Griswold Gardiner, who died in 1861. The farming on the island is controlled by an overseer, who has to aid him a shepherd, a miller, and a host of others. The servants are graded, as on an English estate, and each attends only to his or her own specified duties. Homes are provided for those who live on the island, there is a school there for the children, and religious services are held every Sunday. From the northern shore of the island a narrow strip of sand extends for three miles, and at the termination of this the United States Government has erected a light-house.

THE GRAVE-YARD.

On a hill-top about an eighth of a mile in a south-easterly direction from the homestead is the burial-place of the Gardiner family, a square lot, surrounded by a picket-fence, in the north side of which there is a gate. It is a sunshiny spot, and only a few trees, one of them a willow, shade the graves. Almost in the centre of the lot rises a huge gray rock, overgrown with moss and covered by creeping vines. In front of this stands a weather-beaten tomb, brick at the sides, marble at the north and south ends and on the top. This top is a heavy slab, discolored by time, and upon it, in well-cut letters, is the following epitaph:

In Memory of
LION GARDINER
and
MARY WILLEMSON,
his wife,
Who came from Woreden, in Holland, to London,
July 10, and arrived in America
November 28, 1635.
After commanding the Garrison
At Saybrook four years he
Removed to the Isle of Wight,
Which he purchased of the Indians,
Called by them Manchanogoc,
Being the first Englishman settled
In the State of New-York.
He died - - - - - 1663.
She - - - - - - - 1665.
David, their son, born at Saybrook,
April 29, 1636,
The first white child born in
Connecticut, Died 16
Mary, his wife, whom he married
June 4, 1657,
At Westminster, in England,
Died 16

On the slab at the northern end is the following inscription:

"Here lies the body of Elizabeth, third wife of John Gardiner, the third proprietor. She died, 17— He (son of David and Mary Gardiner) born April 19, 1661, died June 25, 1738, at New-London, where he was buried."

The inscription on the southern end is as follows:

"This Monument was erected June, 1808, by John Lyon Gardiner, the seventh proprietor of Gardiner's Island, sacred to the Memory of his Ancestors."

To the west of this monument are two huge brown-stone slabs, each supported by four square fluted pillars, the first of which bears on a piece of slate inserted in the brown stone an epitaph to the memory of David Gardiner, Esquire, the fourth proprietor, who died on the 4th of July, 1751, aged 61 years, while the second is sacred to the memory of John Gardiner, Esquire, the fifth proprietor, who died in 1764, aged 50 years. Both of these monuments are decorated with the arms of the family. There is a small grave near these, with a head-stone erected "in memory of Phebe Gardiner, daughter of Mr. John and Mrs. Joanna Gardiner, who died Oct. 20, 1780, in the second year of her age." In all, there are 16 graves in this inclosure, of which 13 are marked with stones. Five marble blocks surmounted by funeral urns record the death and burial of John Lyon Gardiner, the seventh proprietor, Nov. 22, 1816, aged 46 years; David Johnson Gardiner, the eighth proprietor, Dec. 18, 1829, aged 26 years; John Griswold Gardiner, the ninth proprietor, June 7, 1861, aged 48 years; Sarah Griswold Gardiner, wife of the seventh, and mother of the eighth, ninth, and tenth proprietors, who died Feb. 10, 1863, aged 81 years, and Mary Brainerd Gardiner, who died at Columbia, S. C., Feb. 22, 1833, aged 24 years. Only the sixth proprietor, David, son of John and father of John Lyon, who married the daughter of Pastor Buell, has no record of his existence in the family grave-yard.

THE HOMEWARD SAIL.

The picknickers were impatient to catch the brisk breeze that was springing up for their homeward sail, when the investigator returned to the beach. The hamper was nearly emptied, but he had feasted on facts and drunk deep at the well of useful information. With an over-looked sandwich in his hand, as the yacht sped forward through the now ruffled water, he imparted to his friends bits of knowledge between the bites. The sloop careened on one side and cut through the waves with exhilarating swiftness. "In the days of Capt. Kidd, as he sailed, Gardiner's Island was terrorized by him." So spoke the lecturer. "After his last freebooting exploit, on his return from the West Indies, with spoils from desecrated churches and pillaged nunneries, the pirate anchored in Gardiner's Bay; then he rowed to the island, with a guard of burly ruffians, sent for the proprietor, David, the son of Lion, swore him to secrecy at the pistol's mouth, and buried an iron-bound oaken chest. For David's commendable prudence his wife received the gift from Kidd of an altar vestment wrought of spun gold cloth, containing several yards; this was handed down through the generations and generously was sent to a loan exhibition for a charitable purpose in New-York quite recently. I believe a small piece of it was returned to the family; the rest was cut up and sold without permission by the charitable managers of the show. After the execution of Kidd, in 1701, the box he buried was delivered to the Government. It was found to contain gold dust and coined gold, silver lamps and trinkets, and precious stones—carnelians, crystals, agates, and amethysts."

"Lion Gardiner," said the talker, biting his third sandwich, "was probably christened Lionel; in after generations the name was spelled Lyon; but the original name has been bestowed upon an infant grandson of the present proprietor, who will some day own the estate. It is not so much the history of this little island that is important as what that history teaches us. Here we may learn how great families originate, and how they grow and flourish. Lion Gardiner was merely a shrewd, honest, God-fearing, and thrifty man. He looked to the future and sought to found a name which should descend through innumerable generations. Let us, therefore, —"

"Oh, Captain," cried the aggressive, bright-haired maiden, "please get into the wash of that steamer."

The thoughtless, easily-influenced mariner so steered his fragile craft that in a few seconds she was tossing madly on the high waves caused by a passing excursion steamer from the camp-meeting grounds. The talker threw away the fragment of his sandwich, and had no more to say.

E. A. D.

THE CONSTELLATION LOSES TWO ANCHORS.

A correspondent of the Manchester (N. H.) *Mirror* writes from the Isles of Shoals, under date of July 28, as follows: "The event which has caused the most excitement at the Shoals this Summer occurred last Friday. The man-of-war Constellation, from the Naval Academy at Annapolis, lost two heavy and valuable anchors off the Isles, and was detained until Sunday afternoon hunting for them. As there were 150 'middies,' or naval students, on board, the young ladies at the hotels were in a great flutter of excitement, and on Saturday they posted off to the ship, in company with a few elderly people to lend dignity to the occasion, and were shown about the vessel by the 'Mids,' who were overflowing with *politeness* and affability. Saturday evening the *usual 'hop' occurred at the Appledore,* and the great feature of it was the presence of the students with their blue suits and brass buttons. The married ladies of the house took the young men in charge and introduced them to the young ladies, who, of course, were captivated by the gilt buttons and braid, and received the attention of the 'Mids' with evident pleasure. More desperate flirting probably was never indulged in at old Appledore than on Saturday night. Sunday morning, the 'Middies' came on shore, ostensibly to attend church, but meeting their conquests of the eve before, they listened to words other than those spoken by the preacher. On the afternoon of that day, the Constellation took its departure, and was followed out of sight by many fair eyes, the owners of which were reluctant to bid it adieu. The anchors were not recovered by the ship, although one has since been secured by another party. It was whispered that students had a hand in letting the anchors go to the bottom, in order that they might visit the Shoals."

RIVAL MINISTERS AT A FUNERAL.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer.

AMHERST, Va., Aug. 7.—To-day the funeral of an old and highly-esteemed colored woman, Jane Clark, took place at Union Hall Church, in this county. An immense crowd was in attendance. It had been arranged that the Rev. Robert Cook, of Lynchburg, should conduct the funeral services, but when the concourse of relatives and friends of the deceased got in the church they found a strange preacher in the pulpit. The Society of the Sisters of Sarah, to which the deceased had belonged, insisted on having the Rev. Mr. Cook, while the relatives demanded that the preacher in the pulpit should go on, and so ordered him. The parties threatened to pitch the preacher out of the window. Then a fierce fight took place in the church, in which both men and women joined. In the struggle the coffin was knocked over and the corpse thrown out on the floor. This horrible sight did not stop hostilities, but the relatives fought until they drove every member of the society out of the church. It was then found that the preacher had fled, and the burial took place without a preacher. Several parties were seriously hurt.

PECULIAR DOMESTIC ARRANGEMENTS.

From the Boston Traveller, Aug. 6.

A family in one of the suburbs of Boston furnishes a fine illustration of the manner in which modern Divorce laws have overthrown the old-fashioned ideas concerning the sacredness of marriage. A dozen years ago a young man and a young woman were married. Soon after they had a son, and for several years appeared to live together as happily as their neighbors. But at length the wife concluded that she was tired of her husband, and, without any opposition from him, obtained a divorce. Of course there was another man in the case, and to him she was soon after married. The strange part of it is that after all this had happened the man went to board with his mother-in-law, between whom and himself there was a strong friendship. He is still a boarder in her house, at which his late wife and her present husband are frequent visitors, and he seems to be perfectly satisfied with the arrangement.

VARIOUS BOSTON NOTIONS

GLIMPSES OF LIFE AT THE HUB.

PECULIARITIES OF THE TRI-MOUNTAIN CITY—THE ÆSTHETICS OF DINING—THE DIET OF THE BRAIN-WORKERS—RIVALRY OF NEW-YORK—THE ANNEXED DISTRICTS—MILTON'S MODEL TOWN HALL.

BOSTON, Aug. 6.—Although I am Boston-bred, I never come back to the dear old city without noticing something that is peculiar to Boston—a Boston notion, as it were. In a smaller town we should call such things provincial, but here they are only notions. And what would Boston be, pray, without its notions? There was a time when it was "the thing" to speak of the people of this fair city as wholly given to culture—spelled "culchah." But that was always an exaggeration, and even now, when foreign critics have their gibe at the culture and seriousness of Boston, they know very well that they are only making the most of an ancient tradition. Boston culture, as we used to understand it, is a thing of the past. The young women who sell goods in the fancy stores and confectionery shops do not, as a rule, read German or Greek in their intervals of leisure. Neither does the grocer's young man chat about the "overscul" with the second girl, while he waits for his orders at the basement door. But the seriousness remains. A street-car filled with Bostonians is as solemn as a mourning party on the way to Mount Auburn. Is it the east wind, or Emersonian philosophy, or a sense of great responsibilities? I cannot tell. Few people smile in Boston. Perhaps there is a law against it. There used to be a law against smoking in the streets.

I like to regard the Bostonian when he feeds. He is an interesting social study at such times. Not that he is social; far from it. Usually, he reads, if he be at a public table, even though he may have a companion on the other side of the table. In the bosom of his family, I am persuaded, he reads the newspaper. At the restaurant he reads a book. Let no scoffing New-Yorker think that the Bostonian reads Kant or Schlegel with his hulled corn and milk. He will probably be found with a light novel before him. He has brought it with him to save time. He will read the *Transcript* in the cars, when he goes home at night. The Boston diet is peculiar. The reader at once thinks of Boston brown bread and beans, or of the fish-ball, to which the accompanying bread is limited. After a careful survey of the field, I am convinced that Boston people eat more pastry, cake, and puddings than any other race beneath the canopy. The staple of the restaurant bill of fare is made up of these things. Then, there are simpler forms of food which take a second place in the daily menu, but which must be impoverishing to blood and brain. For example, at Parker's, the other day, my nearest neighbor dined from milk-toast and shelled beans, washed down with copious draughts of iced tea. Another bloodless man silently consumed, between glimpses of literature, hulled corn and milk, fruit-pie, and cold corned beef. Not far from this sad-faced person was a young man who was having a private orgie with a veal-pie and a bottle of lager. And another customer, after filling himself with a bowl of soup, absorbed a plateful of huckelberry pudding so portentous in bulk as to make one tremble for the family upon whom his inevitable dyspepsia would be wreaked. In all that great café, where so many swell people dine, there was scarcely anything drank but ice-water, iced tea, and milk, or beer. Not a bottle of claret was to be seen. Two young men had a pint of champagne between them, but as they talked incessantly of "N'Yock, N'Yock," I do not believe that they were of Boston. One evening, while taking a late dinner at Parker's, I noticed a party of suburban bloods, at an adjoining table, enjoying themselves hilariously over a porter-house steak and several bottles of lager, all laughing with that spontaneity and readiness to be tickled by trifles which is the envy and despair of old graybeards like myself. Theirs was the first sensible banquet I had seen in a public place in Boston, and the key of this was given when one of the party, in a wild burst of conviviality, smote his comrade on the back and cried: "Say, Jack, ain't this a —— of a time?"

When I was a boy, it was next to going to Heaven to have a blow-out on ice-cream at Copeland's. I don't know if the palatial Copeland of this generation in Boston is the real and original Copeland of my youth; but I am bound to say that he maintains the honor of the ancient name. Once, visiting my boyhood's haunts, at the age of 43, I got up in the darkness of the night, and, scaling with much difficulty a well-known and high board fence, I stole some pears, the flavor of which was famous to all the boys of my day. The experiment was a failure. Although stolen fruit, and stolen with all the genuineness of childhood, the divine taste was gone forever. But Copeland's ice-cream tastes just as it did when we were wont to devour with deliberate ecstasy a big one for a "ninepence," or a small one for a "fourpence ha'penny." They charge 20 cents for ice-cream in these extravagant days. But these creameries drive a roaring trade in Boston. The dyspeptic and pale-faced Bostonian revels in such places, though "revel" is hardly the word to express the local calmness of enjoyment. Here the citizen may fill himself to the chin with cakes and pastry. All around the place is hung a strange sign—"Angel Cake." This is the newest Boston notion. Being a bad New-Yorker, or, as I was once called in this very place, "One of those impudent New-Yorkers," I did not dare to ask to be fed on this angelic food, but a conversation between two Boston dowagers, in one of the andante passages of a big organ concert, taught me that the principal ingredients of angel cake are whites of eggs, flour, and white sugar. And when I saw one of Copeland's waiting-maids cut a tremendous hunk from a mountain of something unsubstantial and foamy, I felt that I had seen a specimen of the latest novelty produced by the genius of Boston.

If the bumptious visitor, unaccustomed to a regimen of pie, cake, and hulled corn, rebels at Mrs. Harringtons, dear to Bostonians who revere her lemon-pies, or profanely refuses to satisfy himself with Brown's celebrated blue-berry pudding, he is taken, as a last resort, to Taft's. This a Boston notion of which all liberally-educated Bostonians are very proud, and well they may be. There is nothing like it anywhere else in this country. It is a modest hostelry, kept by an old sportsman and epicure, on Point Shirley, the jumping-off place, so to speak, of the northern side of the harbor. The *service is primitive, almost rude, but the fish and game are something wonderful. Think of* sitting down to a supper of turbot, woodcock, yellow-legs, sand-snipe, sand-pipers, peeps, and such things, and all cooked in a way which would make a Soyer or Savarin turn pale with envy. And then think, if you can, of these misguided Bostonians who prefer clam chowder and angel cake. To go to Taft's is to have a new lesson in life; but though this is a Boston notion, the vast herd do really cling to their chowder and cake. Only New-Yorkers appreciate Taft's.

It is odd how Boston derides New-York, and yet imitates the Metropolis in so many of its features. Bostonians point the slow unmoving finger at New-York shoddy; "then, there is your Tweed Ring," they say, with fine scorn. We shall never hear the last of the Tweed Ring. But there is much shoddy in Boston, and I am not sure that it is less offensive because it is gilded over with Boston respectability. Of course, no proper-spirited Bostonian would even admit to an alien that there was any vulgar wealth and ostentation in Boston. But, for all that, I feel sure that some of the ferocious critics who perpetually hold up the mirror to Boston's face to show us all the perfections of human society, do sometimes writhe when they behold what manner of people sit in the front seats of their synagogues. Like the "culchah" of which we used to hear so much, Boston blue blood has had an exaggerated repute. To be rich and live in Boston may be the sum of human bliss, but that distinction is no longer the exclusive privilege of "the good families."

It was a Boston notion to rival New-York in the matter of population by annexing all of the small towns and cities within 10 or 12 miles of the Common. This has brought upon the city, besides the coveted population, an enormous expense for extending over the annexed districts the privileges of the city. Pavements, water-service, Police, and other metropolitan conveniences, belong to the rural districts which are now Boston just as much as they do to the dwellers on Beacon Hill; and these things cost money. No matter, so long as Boston can now hold up its head with big cities which have long poll-lists. Riding through the annexed districts, one sees innumerable signs on the corners of well-made and well-kept streets with this singular legend. "Not a public way—dangerous passing." This is Boston's concession to the amateur street-makers, who insist on opening and improving their own streets, trusting to luck and influence to secure an indorsement of the job from the City Government. Meantime, if any man has a grievance against the pavement or the gutter, he need not look to the City of Boston for redress. This is one of the results of making a city by adding large pieces of the adjacent country to it. Somehow, this does not remind even the Bostonian of New-York. But when Boston got the King collection of gems away from New-York, there was a smile of derision all over Boston. I am afraid that the average New-Yorker does not know what the King collection of gems is. But nobody in Boston is so ignorant as that. In Boston, too, it is their ambition to have a racing park managed like Jerome Park, and a high-class restaurant like Delmonico's. And when some man develops a high rate of speed with his pair of horses, his friends say, proudly, "I guess he will be able to joggle old Vanderbilt's fast team, by and by." When Boston has anything specially fine, they all say that they "guess it is about as fine as anything they have in New-York," which is popularly regarded as a settler.

The pleasant old Town of Milton is so near Boston that I may be justified in saying that its wonderfully fine Town Hall is a Boston notion. On the principle that Boston is all Massachusetts, if not all New-England, I think I see a Boston idea in the building to which I refer. The town meeting lies at the root of all genuine republican government. It is in the town meeting that we should look for the springs of popular will, and a Massachusetts Town Hall ought to be the embodiment of the Massachusetts idea of the power and dignity of a town—a town which is the unit in the sum of a government by the people for the people. The Milton Town Hall is built of brick, with stone facings, and cost $35,000; and, to the lay mind, seems a miracle of cheapness, because it is so substantial and thorough in all its parts. This cost includes the gas fixtures and the machinery for making gas on the premises. The style of the building is the early English. It is situated on a slope which inclines somewhat to one side, which seems to have suggested the idea of making one part of the structure of two stories. The requirements of the edifice were a Selectmen's room, with fire-proof vault for the town records, a committee room, a large hall, a kitchen with closets, and drawing-rooms connected with the stage of the great hall. The town offices are in the lower story of the two-story end, and a smaller hall is situated above these. The large hall occupies the one-story portion of the building, on the higher level. This brings the small hall, which is on the left of the main hall, four and a half feet above the floor of the main hall. The effect of this is very unique. The partition between the two halls is opened by five great windows, so arranged that the sashes may be run up out of sight, and these openings have the effect of making the small hall appear like a raised dais commanding a full view of the greater hall. It is intended, I hear, that this airy recess, so to speak, shall be used for the seating of the women of Milton, who, though they may not have a voice and vote in town meeting, may at least lend grace and a saving conservatism to the assemblages of the people. As a Town Hall must be used for a great variety of purposes, this side-hall, with its peculiar relations to the other, will have many uses which suggest themselves to the mind of the observer. I cannot think of any arrangement more charming in a public building like this—a large hall with a deep recess extending along its side, reached by flights of temporary steps, and looking over the scene on the floor of the main hall. The platform is built on the long side of the main hall, and projects from a proscenium arch, which is 22 feet in width. When it is desirable to produce a stage for theatrical purposes, or for any of the uses which fancy fairs may suggest, the great doors which close the proscenium arch are folded back, and a stage of about 25 feet depth is ready, the necessary footlights being concealed by an architectural device, when not wanted. When the platform is used for the purposes of public speaking, the closed doors, with their richly-decorated panels, make a very effective background.

The main hall is 48 feet by 60 feet on the floor, with a seating capacity for 700 persons. A deep gallery running back over the vestibule and outer porch is 22 feet by 60 feet. The lesser hall, which may be used entirely separate from the larger room, seats 200 people. The main hall is 26 feet high, and its general effect is highly pleasing. The ceiling is enriched by the exposure of the roof trusses, and the panels of the ceiling, as well as the side walls are painted in rich dark hues, in harmony with the wood finish of the building, which is in ash. In the frieze which surrounds the interior are small windows treated in the cathedral style with stained glass, producing a remarkably fine effect at a comparatively small cost. The Selectmen's room and the committee-rooms are provided with open fire-places, for these Massachusetts folks cling to the open fires of their ancestors. For the convenience of the ladies who are to have fairs and festivals here, the small hall, which may be a supper room, has dumb waiters and speaking tubes communicating with the kitchen below; and exits, entrances, and dressing-rooms below the stage, in the main hall give an air of amateur theatricals to the whole. The entrance porch is under a broad stone arch of 22 feet span. On the wall of this porch is affixed a tablet bearing the names of the citizen-soldiers of the Town of Milton who died in the war of the rebellion. Thus we have an edifice which serves all the purposes of the people of the town—whether they would debate high and mighty matters of State, listen to the honeyed accents of some one of Boston's hundred orators, join in the dance, hold a caucus, a fancy fair, see the mimic show of the stage, or do any of the things for which a complete and well-arranged town hall is alone fitted. The competition for the architectural plans was limited, and the firm of Hartwell & Tilden were awarded the work, which certainly reflects credit on the Town of Milton, as well as on the architects. And it should be said that the ancient Town of Milton is probably the model town of the model State of Massachusetts. The people pay strict attention to public business. A town meeting calls out almost every able-bodied man, to say nothing of the women. Liberal appropriations are made for education, roads, the town cemetery, and public buildings, and yet taxation never exceeds $7 or $8 on the $1,000. I do not wonder that Milton has set an example to the rest of the world by erecting a model Town Hall. If this is a Boston notion, Boston may make the most of it.

QUESTIONS FOR M. DE LESSEPS.

Paris Correspondence of the Pall Mall Gazette.

On the 5th inst. the promoters of the Panama scheme signed an agreement with M. De Lesseps selling him their rights and concessions for a sum of £400,000; and M. De Lesseps is now on a circular tour endeavoring to interest the French people to assist him in the execution of his schemes, or rather of the schemes of others, bought, so to say, ready made. The question arises, therefore, is there a sufficient guarantee for the public that the preparatory work, done not by M. De Lesseps, but by third parties, can be satisfactorily carried out? No one doubts the good faith of M. De Lesseps, but one may well ask on whose authority M. De Lesseps is relying for his calculations. We hear that the "*études préliminaires*" have been made *by a French naval officer,* not by any engineer of repute; and one is justified in asking whether this gentleman is sufficiently competent to be implicitly trusted in a matter of such magnitude. I am far from wishing to throw cold water on the idea, which deserves the support of all nations; but the importance of the undertaking ought to make capitalists careful. It would be deplorable if such a scheme were hampered or delayed by a first failure, and it is the wish of seeing it crowned with success which induces me to point out a few clouds on the otherwise bright horizon. It appears that the original concession granted by the Government of Bogota to the promoters contains two little paragraphs well worth notice. There is, first, the obligation that the preliminary work should be done by a committee of engineers. Now, as I said already, this part of the undertaking had been intrusted to a French naval officer, not to "*une commission d'ingénieurs.*" But there is another stipulation far more important—that is, the right reserved by the Government of Bogota to accept any subsequent offers from third parties, even after payment by the promoters of a deposit of £30,000. It is distinctly said that, if any higher bid should be made, the Government of Bogota is at liberty to cancel the first concession, the present *concessionnaires* having only the refusal—*i. e.*, if they choose to outbid the last bidder, the concession may then be knocked down to them. Now we hear that the United States Government is considering at the present moment the advisability of offering a higher deposit, with a view of acquiring, *coûte que coûte,* the sole ownership of the isthmus, and it may not be easy to "outbid" our American cousins. It is, therefore, evident that the scheme is not quite without danger, though, of course, M. De Lesseps may overcome its difficulties.

NIHILISM AND THE RUSSIAN PEASANTS.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the *Journal des Débats* gives an account of the manner in which the Nihilists are working upon the Russian peasantry. Finding that it was useless to denounce despotism or declaim against the Czar to them, they have persistently circulated rumors that the Czar himself had authorized a change in the existing tenure of the land, and that the rents payable by the emancipated serfs to their lords would be remitted. These benefits were only prevented from being at once conferred upon them by the wickedness and corruption of the Czar's agents. A more effective mode of action could hardly have been chosen. Ever since the emancipation of the serfs the yearly payment for the land has been looked upon as a serious grievance, and it is felt more and more as times have got harder. The serfs would have been content enough to pay for their liberation, but they do not understand paying for the privilege of cultivating the soil. "I am yours and the land is mine," was the old tale from the serf to his master. Now comes the Nihilist agitator, and whispers that this wrong would have been remedied long ago had their "Little Father" had his own way. All they have to do is to rise against the officers who rob them, and shortly the land will be theirs, and freedom too. Thousands who cannot read *Land and Liberty* have been influenced by this steady propaganda carried on from village to village; and, as nothing is said against the Czar, the people think there can be no harm in following the counsels of men who seem to wish only their good. M. Markoff's circular proclaiming that the Czar had no intention whatever of interfering with the present disposition of property was one result of the success of the Nihilists; the rising of peasants near Kieff was another; and similar troubles may now be expected elsewhere.

A MAINE FARMER'S CHASE.

STARTLED FROM HIS BED, HE RUNS DOWN AND CAPTURES TWO ARMED BURGLARS.

From the Lewiston (Me.) Journal, Aug. 8.

Mr. Joseph Plummer is a farmer, who lives in the Town of Durham. Although he is apparently nearing his three score years, his form is as straight as an arrow. He is tall, clean-limbed and muscular—a man that burglars don't want to trifle with if they know when they are well off. About 12 o'clock Wednesday night Mr. Plummer was aroused from his sleep by a noise like the slamming of a door. His wife was awakened at the same time. The rest of the story we will give as it was related to a *Journal* reporter by Mr. Plummer Thursday morning. Mr. Plummer said:

"I said to my wife, that's our outside cellar door. 'It must be burglars,' said my wife, who was as wide awake as I was. You see the fellows had made a misdeal with the outside door when they came out, and the noise woke us up. I ran to the door *without stopping to put on shoes or pantaloons.* By the time I had the door unlocked I saw two men about ten rods away, putting across my field. I gave chase at once, just as I was, barefooted and without anything on but my shirt. The fellows ran across a field, and I ran after them. I shouted to them: 'If you attempt to draw a revolver, or even pull anything from your pocket, I will bring you down without saying a word.' I had not a thing in the shape of a weapon, but thought I might scare them. I didn't know then whether they were armed or not. They did not stop until I had chased them about half a mile. I hove 'em to in a man's field down by the school-house. I guess they were pretty well tuckered. A Fairfield boy, one of my neighbor's boys, joined me, and I told him to go and tell neighbor Soper to come out and help me catch them. As soon as the fellows heard me say this they started on the run across the fields to Soper's woods. I started after them and yelled, 'Don't you dare to run another step farther toward them woods. You can come out here toward the road as far as you are a mind to, but if you run toward the woods I'll shoot you.' They kept on running and I chased them about half a mile further, and hove 'em to again. They were pretty well played out and gave themselves up pretty easy. The neighbors helped me take care of them. The youngest one gave himself up first. I told him I wanted his pistol if he had one, and told him to draw the cartridge from it. He willingly took out a revolver and drew the charges, and then gave the revolver to me. The other fellow had two revolvers with every barrel charged. We went up the road a little ways, just beyond John Bradley's, and found a pail of lard and an empty preserve can by the side of the road, where they had stopped to eat. We called Bradley's folks up, and they went down cellar and found that those things had been taken from their cellar. The fellows took a lot of butter and some preserves from my cellar."

Thursday morning Mr. Plummer placed the prisoners in charge of Constable Lunt, of Durham. He took away from them seven plugs of tobacco, a full box of cigars, three revolvers, six razors, nearly new, a large piece of cheese, and one or two other small articles. One of them is about 20 years of age, and the other 10 or 12 years older. They are not very tough-looking characters. The older man gave the name of "Charles Prescott," and the younger said his name was "Charles Warren Cross." Mr. Plummer is a citizen that Durham may well be proud of. His pluck in chasing and capturing two armed men, against all odds, is worthy of much admiration. Thursday afternoon the younger burglar was in a penitent mood, and made a confession to Deputy Marshal Metcalf. He said that they had given wrong names at first, and that his real name was Warren Jennel and that his companion's name was Charles Harvey. Jennel said that his mother lived in Boston, and that he and the other fellow started on a tramp from Boston after work. Their shoes were worn out when they reached Durham, and they decided to make a raise. About 3 o'clock Wednesday morning they broke into Mr. Bange's store, at Methodist Corner, in Durham. They fitted themselves to a pair of boots each, and helped themselves to tobacco and cigars. Jennel said he bought the razors and the revolvers for a small sum of another thief from New-York, in New-Hampshire. He says that they were hungry, and went into Plummer's cellar to get something to eat. Harvey is in a separate cell, and claims that he bought all the goods at different times.

THE FRAUDS IN GEORGIA.

AN EXTRAVAGANT IDEA OF THEIR INFLUENCE UPON PARTIES IN THE FUTURE.

From the Atlanta (Ga.) Republican, Aug. 8.

The independent papers alone, and in their case simply because it serves their political purposes, mildly censure Colquitt and Goldsmith. The "organized press" think that the Governor is fully vindicated, and that not a shadow rests upon his reputation, while in regard to the Comptroller-General, as in the case of Murphy, they hope things will be fixed up so that there shall be no recurrence of such irregularities. This is said to be the unanimous feeling of the people. We do not find it so. We have talked with as many Democrats as Republicans, and we have heard hardly a man allude to the verdict of the Legislature but as white-washing reports. Everybody likes Colquitt, whether he be responsible for Murphy's act or not—whether he borrowed $5,000 of him or not—and in this State, at the present time, when the moral standard in the Democratic Party is so low, and when, if no other, there is the kind of honor felt among thieves, none are going to judge him too harshly. Goldsmith has no enemies, and whatever his shortcomings, there will be found few to condemn him, and especially so since in all his party it would be hard to find a man who is without sin and able to cast the first stone.

But Republicans need only gather comfort and courage from the situation. When a party applies the knife or the cautery to its own corruption, and cuts it or burns it away, it strengthens itself; when it excuses, or covers, or ignores a single criminal act because it is within its own ranks, it arms its adversary. During the years of Republican administration in the Southern States, while red-handed Democracy was making the record of its thousands of political murders, the worst ever charged against Republicans was, as they regarded it, the far more heinous crime of theft. The developments of the past three years in this State must, by this time, have had the effect to convince a good part of the people that even in the matter of clear stealing the Democratic leaders are entitled to the palm. With the material furnished us by the Democrats themselves, we ought next year to make a winning campaign. A score of Republican speakers of ability can recapture the State. If Attorney-General Akerman, Col. James Atkins, ex-Congressman John B. Bigby, Dawson Walker, Jonathan Norcross, Andrew Sloan, and others will take the field, aided by such men as the North will contribute to help in a vigorous movement on the divided and distracted forces of the enemy, we believe that victory is ahead. The frauds and violence of the past can be overcome, very nearly the full colored vote can be polled, thousands of men who have not been to the polls for years can be drawn out, while from the ranks of Democracy itself yet other thousands of converts can be made."

THE HANGING OF KATE WEBSTER.

HER FINAL STATEMENT REGARDING THE MURDER OF MRS. THOMAS.

From the Pall Mall Gazette, July 29.

Catherine Webster was executed this morning at 9 o'clock within the walls of the Wandsworth House of Correction. The execution was carried out with strict privacy, no representative of the press having been allowed to be present, and great difficulty was experienced in obtaining the slightest information respecting the prisoner. So long as the convict entertained the least hope that her life might possibly be spared, she persisted in the truth of the statements which she has made since her trial; but when she was informed at the close of last week that she must abandon all hope of a respite, and that the sentence of the law would certainly be carried out, she seems to have felt that it was useless to persist in making false statements, and she, in the first instance, made a confession to her confessor, Father McEnery, and subsequently to Major Colville, Governor of the prison, that she alone committed the murder, and that all the other persons whom she has from time to time implicated in the affair were entirely innocent. The statement has been taken down in detail, and has been sent to the Secretary of State. It was stated at the trial that Mrs. Thomas when she was last seen at the chapel, on the evening of the 2d of March, appeared to be greatly excited. The prisoner is understood to have stated that she and her mistress had had some words before the latter went out on that evening, and on her return the altercation was resumed. Webster had been drinking, and was much excited and struck the deceased, who fell; and upon looking at her the prisoner found she was dead. Webster states that the act was quite unpremeditated, but upon seeing that her mistress was dead, the thought occurred to her to endeavor to get rid of the body and to possess herself of the property of the deceased. The rest of the statement is substantially in accordance with the evidence that was given at the trial, and the prisoner admits that she alone is the person who is guilty. She expressed a hope that those persons whom she had in former statements implicated in the crime would forgive her the injury she had done them by accusing them falsely. No one visited her after her conviction except her solicitor, Mr. O'Brien, and the Rev. Father McEnery. A memorial was sent to the Home Secretary praying for a commutation of the sentence, and on Thursday Mr. Justice Denman, who tried the case, had an interview with Mr. Cross.

As early as 7 o'clock this morning 200 or 300 persons, many of them well-dressed, had assembled outside the prison. Father McEnery came to the jail shortly before 8 o'clock, and at once went to the prisoner's cell and remained in prayer with her till the hour appointed for the execution. She appeared at the last to be very penitent and resigned; and it is stated that she walked to the scaffold without any assistance, and appeared to die without a struggle. The black flag was hoisted at 9:05, and when it made its appearance there was a slight cheer from a small portion of the crowd. After hanging an hour the body was cut down, and in the course of the day a coroner's inquest will be held.

NOTES OF FOREIGN NEWS

PITH OF THE ENGLISH AND CONTINENTAL JOURNALS.

An English laborer at Offham, Kent, lately climbed a tree 70 feet high and hanged himself at the top.

A subterranean telegraph wire has just been laid down between Hamburg and Bremen and Oldenburg and Emden, with branch lines to Bremerhaven and Wilhelmshaven.

Mr. John Nelson, an actor and the husband of Carlotta Leclercq, died suddenly at Preston, England, on the 26th of July. He had been playing *Claude Melnotte,* and burst a blood-vessel.

The publisher of the *Lanterne* was recently condemned to four months' imprisonment and 4,000 francs fine for the article charging the Paris Police with collusion and wrongful arrest.

An attendant in the Middlesex County Lunatic Asylum, in England, was recently tried for manslaughter for allowing a lunatic to be scalded to death in a bath, in which the hot water had not been turned off.

Dr. Moesta, the geologist, has discovered the remains of an oak forest at a depth of seven or eight feet near Rotenburg. The number of well-*preserved trunks is enormous; one of them is 18* metres long and 1½ metres in diameter. This bog oak will be used for carving.

The London correspondent of a Liverpool paper says that Turkey has contracted with the Providence Arms Company, of Rhode Island, for 600,000 rifles at $17 50 apiece, and 300,000,000 caps. The total value of the contract is put at $19,500,000. The terms of payment are not stated, but urgent delivery is called for.

The latest French conjugal drama was enacted lately at Brussels. Count Hussen de Sarpigny, ex-Lieutenant in the Fifth Regiment of Dragoons, and a member of the Legion of Honor, fired four shots at his wife as she was on the threshold of her lover's house. Two bullets struck the lady in the head. The Countess, whose maiden name was Pontavice De Heussey, is the mother of four children. She had left Rennes, where she had been living with her husband, to take up her abode at Brussels in the Convent of the Sisters of Charity. The Count did not attempt to escape, but immediately surrendered himself. The third party turned out to be the Count's former coachman.

Says the London *World:* "A very pathetic sight is that of some baby-linen now at the Kensington School of Needlework. Do not smile; this baby-linen was worked by the fine hands of the Princess (afterward Queen) Elizabeth and her ladies for a baby that never existed—the visionary infant of poor Queen Mary. I think Mr. Tennyson would have added a touch or two of pathos to his sufficiently pathetic picture of the vainly-expectant woman if he could have seen the little gossamer garments made for that delusive little stranger. Among the exhibits are also the bibs and bearing bands of Charles I.; all well authenticated. My historic musings were mingled with prose at the discovery of the name of Mrs. Attenborough among the lenders."

From the London *World:* "M. Jules Grévy does not want to be outdone by M. Gambetta, and is about to send invitations, on a grand scale, to a fête at the Elysée, for the 11th of August. There is, undoubtedly, in that charming palace, with its splendid reception-rooms and admirable garden, a fit frame for a noble display of toilets; and this time, I am glad to state, ladies are not to be dispensed with, as they were at the Palais Bourbon. But I am afraid M. Grévy comes somewhat late in the season, for the middle of August is not exactly the best time to ask town people to a dance. The Parisian exodus usually takes place after the Grand Prix, and unless this rainy year has entirely upset the arrangements of the season, the President's chance of filling his rooms is a small one. On the other hand, the fête may be of such unusual magnificence as to warrant a journey from the country or the sea-side to attend it."

The London correspondent of the Liverpool *Post* says: "Some mystery evidently surrounds the published version of Earl Granville's speech at the City Liberal Club, his Lordship's disclaimer of which, as published in the *Daily News,* I alluded to. The reporter has addressed a note to that paper, expressing his surprise at Lord Granville's disclaimer of a report to the accuracy of which he pledges his professional reputation. This important protest should relieve the reporter from the supposition of having fabricated a fictitious speech, and it remains for Lord Granville to show in what the remarks differed from the printed versions given of them. Sir John Bennett rather happily suggests that Earl Granville should give the world the benefit of a speech which, according to all who have heard it, was admirable. In Sir John Bennett's opinion, the published summary of the speech was just what his Lordship ought to have said, if he did not say it. London awaits the solution of the mystery."

Mangione, who recently attempted to assassinate Count Giusso, the Syndic of Naples, while in Rome, waited for him in the corridor of the hotel, and, accosting him, presented him with a pamphlet he had written entitled "The Flea and the Lion." "The flea!" said the Syndic, reading the title. "That is me," added Mangione. "And the lion?" continued the Syndic. "Is yourself," said the other; "read it when you go to bed and you will find it interesting." Count Giusso replied: "I am perfectly frank with all men; I shall not have time to read your pamphlet;" and with that handed it back and turned up the stairs. The next night Mangione waylaid the Syndic. The struggle between the assassin and his victim was deadly; twice they rolled on the ground, but, fortunately, in the first fall, the point of the dagger struck the pavement, and but for this the effect of the following blows would doubtless have been fatal. The assassin displayed the greatest indifference. As the Police were holding him he said: "You need not be afraid of my escaping; more likely that scoundrel in there"—pointing to the room where they had carried the Syndic—"will make off." He declared next morning that what he had done he was perfectly ready to do again.

THE PEOPLE OF CALIFORNIA.

In his speech at the Republican meeting in San Francisco on the evening of July 31 Senator Newton Booth said: "California is phenomenal. The world talks about us, and our proverbial modesty alone prevents us from talking about ourselves. We have big trees, high waterfalls, and an occasional earthquake. Nature works here on a grand scale, and in some degree the people emulate her extravagance. Our history is a series of surprises and paradoxes. Perhaps the excitement which led to the settlement of the country, and filled the golden age of 1849 and 1850 with adventure and romance, has left an impression of the character of the people which it will take generations to remove. I am afraid we do not sufficiently practice that rule of homely wisdom—to do common things in a common way. We are something like the people Charles Lamb speaks of, who, having discovered roast pig by the accidental burning of a house, went on burning up their houses whenever they wanted roast pig. We go from one extreme to another, until excitement seems to be our normal condition. It is feast or famine, flood or drought, bonanza or porphyry—all going to be rich, or the bottom dropped out. We are nothing if not unique. This year we have a greater variety of politics and more of it to the square acre than any community on the continent. The abbreviations of party designations are beginning to try the capacity of the alphabet and to bewilder the average memory. It would seem as if in this great variety every one might be suited, and yet there never were so many political orphans."

DEATH OF AN INTERESTING WOMAN.

From the London World, July 30.

Last week, at Castellamare, died of consumption one of the most interesting women of the century—the Duchess Colonna Castiglione, née Comtesse Adèle d'Affrey; known in the world of art as the sculptor "Marcello." By birth Swiss, by marriage Italian, she was by preference and by habit a thorough Parisienne. An habitué of the Tuileries when the Second Empire was in its best period, she yet had nothing of the levity and meretriciousness of the Second Empire in her tone or manner. She had rather the calm, frank dignity of the *vieille cour,* united to rare gifts of heart and mind, with a noble simplicity of expression and a grand repose of movement, which, combined with a striking physiognomy, great height, and perfect taste in costume, made her a noticeable figure in the largest *salon.* "Ouida," who was greatly attached to her, dedicated the romance of "Ariadne" to her as to one "*qui à tout le charme de la femme a su réunir la force de l'art;*" and it was quite true that she combined both. She was a *grande dame* in every sense of the word, and she loved and studied all the arts. The fatal malady that killed her she contracted first in the change from the damp clay and chill studio to the heat of the outer air at the time when she modeled her famous "Pythoness" at Naples. Her physicians exiled her from her beloved Paris; but exile was useless, and she has died too early, leaving her mother desolate and her friends inconsolable.

PLANTATION MANNERS IN QUEBEC.

From the Quebec Mercury, Aug. 6.

The scene in the House of Assembly last night was a very disgraceful one. Such words as "lie" ought never to be used between gentlemen, seeing that the abolition of dueling makes language of that sort unmanly, and therefore ungentlemanlike in the worst sense of the word. Mr. Chapleau must have forgotten this simple truth when he used the coarse expression "mensonge" in qualifying a statement by a distinguished political opponent and Minister of the Crown. The Legislature ought to be the place of all others in which debates should be leniently and courteously conducted, so as to be, if possible, a model and example of behavior to all other public places in which discussion is allowed. We, nevertheless, think too much was made last night of a merely personal matter, and that less punctilio would have shown more real dignity. At the best it was a paltry issue for two great parties to divide on.

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The New-York Times.

TRIPLE SHEET.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, AUG. 10, 1879.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES.

TERMS, POSTAGE PAID.

THE DAILY TIMES, per annum, including the Sunday Edition	$12 00
THE DAILY TIMES, per annum, exclusive of the Sunday Edition	10 00
The Sunday Edition, per annum	2 00
THE SEMI-WEEKLY TIMES, per annum	2 50
THE WEEKLY TIMES, per annum	1 00

Entered at the Post Office at New-York, N. Y., as second class mail matter.

BRANCH OFFICES OF THE TIMES.

THE TIMES Up-town Office—No. 1,258 Broadway.
Paris Office of THE TIMES—No. 39 Rue de Lafayette.
THE TIMES is on sale in London at No. 449 Strand, W. C., by Henry F. Gillig & Co., and at Mr. Stevens's No. 4 Trafalgar-square.

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MR. TILDEN AND HIS FRIENDS.

If Mr. TILDEN retains a capacity for amazement under any circumstances whatever, he must marvel at the accession of candid counselors and disinterested friends. It has been supposed that he stands alone in the world, and that his isolation is unrelieved by any spark of human sympathy. Suddenly he finds himself beset with advisers, who profess to be interested in his honor and happiness, and who press upon him suggestions which only the most confidential of associates should venture to submit. If after this discovery any sense of surprise remain, he must wonder still more at the character of the advice so kindly thrust upon him. He has had good reasons for believing that by this time everybody comprehends his nature; and yet day after day dear friends remind him that regard for his own peace, regard for the success of the Democratic Party, regard for the prosperity and glory of the country, all require him to relinquish the purpose of his life, to discard ambition, and to devote himself wholly to the routine duties of a private citizen.

Mr. TILDEN's sickly smile has long ere now revealed his estimate of this ostentatious friendship and of the advice it yields. He is urged to withdraw from the Presidential race, and to be no longer a disturbing force within the New-York Democracy. He is told that outside a very narrow circle, his candidacy is not desired. It is even hinted that, personally and officially, he is so distasteful to the Democratic Party throughout the country that he cannot possibly be elected. Such considerations, he may well reply, are irrelevant. What cares he for popularity? To him it is merely a commodity, manufactured to order, and paid for at a stipulated rate. He has the money and can buy all he wants. The same rule applies to a nomination for the Presidency. Politicians of the antediluvian order regarded high office as an honor and a trust to be spontaneously conferred. Mr. TILDEN regards it as a prize, to be secured by an adroit mixture of money, intrigue, and fraud. Money and intrigue are decisive when the nomination is to be had; the addition of fraud at the polls makes the popular vote a minor consideration. The Tilden philosophy, thus briefly stated, annihilates the arguments and entreaties of his unselfish friends. It dispenses with popularity as a Democratic qualification. It abolishes the convention as an expression of party opinion and substitutes a machine, dependent for motion on the money power. It reduces voting to an antiquated formality, and enables the right sort of man to obtain majorities wherever they are required, by a process simpler and more certain than that contingent on the absurdity of honest voting. And it has in reserve a power equal to any emergency that may accidentally arise, when the final counting takes place in the respective States. In these circumstances, Mr. TILDEN's reply to the friends who ask him to retire is plain and decisive. He does not mind whether the party desires him or not; he has decided to use the party for his own ends, and he not only knows how to do it, but he has in his pocket the means of doing it.

But Mr. TILDEN's friends are pertinacious. They love him so tenderly that they will not accept Nay as an answer to their entreaties. Having appealed in vain to his supposititious principles as a politician, they address themselves to an imaginary conscience and a nature to which, abstractly, a sense of decency is attributed. It is a delicate duty, and we can forgive some circumlocution in its performance. With great gentleness, Mr. TILDEN is reminded that his record as a lawyer, financier, and business man generally is not spotless. Again the answer is ready: When a man who has resolved to get money, no matter how, succeeds, why should he trouble himself about people who are foolish enough to have scruples? Finding that generalities are ineffectual, the friends become specific. They adduce examples derived from Mr. TILDEN's experience in various capacities. Ranging from railroad wrecking to defrauding the Government, the particulars are such that an ordinary person would quail before the recital. They amount to a demonstration of the manner in which Mr. TILDEN made his money, and the manner in which he retains the use of some that belongs to the Government. The friends assure Mr. TILDEN that, though the country is scandalized by a knowledge of the facts, they retain the profoundest respect for him, and only regret the necessity that compels them to speak. Mr. TILDEN listens unabashed, and replies: "Whether I made my money honestly or not, whether I have wrecked railroads and enriched myself by the ruin of others, whether I have cheated the Government and signed false declarations, are questions as immaterial to the Democratic Party as is the later question raised by Mr. CYRUS FIELD's exposure of my bad faith in the elevated railroad speculation. All my rascalities were condoned by the Democrats in 1876. Then as well as now, they knew how I made my money, but they took all they could get of it, nevertheless. The delegates who joined my forces at St. Louis, the distinguished gentlemen who acted as my agents and emissaries during the canvass, at the polls, and at various Returning Boards, were all familiar with my mode of acquiring wealth, but the knowledge did not deter them from serving me. The Democratic newspapers were familiar with all the exposures, but, in spite of facts, they held me up to the admiration of their readers as a pure-minded patriot and a much-maligned man. Of all the Democratic speakers, high and low, not one had a word to say against me or my money. Had I been an angel, and had my money come down to me like manna, the Democratic Party could not have extolled me more or been more devoted to my interests. So it will be in 1880. I shall get the nomination, and the party will not quarrel with me because I get it by the free use of intrigue and money. And in the canvass, my character as a schemer, as a wrecker, as a speculator, as a cheat if you will, the Democracy will once more overlook."

When the friends recover their speech, they venture timidly in another direction. They hint that New-York will be in jeopardy in the Autumn if the breach now widening be not healed. Mr. TILDEN disposes of the apprehended difficulty by propounding an inquiry: Is it probable that one who has proved himself more than a match for all other Democratic candidates for the Presidency, will allow himself to be snuffed out of existence by Mr. JOHN KELLY? Should a man who can manage the National Democratic Party, and make it the instrument of his ambition, be deterred from his purpose by the threats of Tammany Hall? The friendly counselors retire. Mr. TILDEN remains master of the Democratic situation.

RURAL POLITICS IN NEW-ENGLAND.

The politics of Maine, New-Hampshire, and Vermont have some interesting characteristics which are chiefly due to the large preponderance of rural population, made up almost wholly of the sturdy natives of the soil. Aside from Portland, there is not in the three States anything that can be called a large city, either in extent or general character. In Southern New-Hampshire there are a few large manufacturing towns, with a considerable admixture of foreign population, which offsets, to some extent, the peculiar characteristics of the agricultural districts. But, as a general statement, it is true, that in these three States there is a strong preponderance of the rustic element, which impresses its character very distinctly upon politics. When New-Hampshire, before the amendment of its Constitution, held the first election of the year, its political action was watched, with much interest, and could be calculated upon with a good deal of certainty as an indicator. Vermont has for some years had biennial elections, and has been so completely in the hands of one party that it has gone its political way in almost uninterrupted quiet. Maine comes forward to take the place of the Granite State as a centre of interest in the East, though not so early in the year. She holds the first of important Fall elections, and has contrived to introduce an element of uncertainty into her prospects which intensifies the interest in the canvass. A thorough acquaintance with the rustic voter of New-England is necessary to a full understanding of politics in that part of the country.

The mass of the farming and village population of these North-eastern States is most emphatically of the class that cannot be easily led or managed. They have a good deal of shrewd intelligence, some education—that is, they can all read, write, and cipher; they are almost universally sober, industrious, and honest people, with earnest convictions, and no little obstinacy in maintaining them. Few of them attain any high degree of education, and such as do are pretty sure to abandon the somewhat barren prospects held out on the paternal acres or in the sleepy village hard-by. But there are some who get a few terms at a high school or country academy, perhaps teach for two or three Winters in a neighboring "district," and return to the employments and ways of life of their fathers. Politics are almost the sole mental occupation of their lives, and their interest in them is intensified by the lack of facilities for anything else. They like to read, but there are seldom any libraries within their reach, after they have outgrown the rather vapid Sunday-school literature of the village church, and books are exceedingly scarce in their houses. But the political paper of their county they do read with a thoroughness and attention rather out of proportion to what would seem, to a stranger, to be the interest or importance of its contents, and most of them see every week, at least, one newspaper published at the chief town of the State, or perhaps in Boston or New-York. Everything bearing upon politics, especially in the interest of their own party, that comes within their reach they study with the greatest avidity, and within the necessarily narrow range of their reflections they form very independent and somewhat obstinate judgments upon it. They are much given to discussions among themselves. In the general meeting-place, the village store, politics form the staple of serious talk. There are few foreigners among them, few absolutely illiterate persons, few that are thoughtless or vicious. The farmer discusses politics indifferently with the minister, the schoolmaster, or the hired man, and when they happen to be on opposite sides there is often a good deal of warmth and a sharp contest of argument in their conversations. Now and then a man of somewhat clearer head or more extensive reading than his neighbors gets a reputation for wisdom or ability which makes him in some sort an oracle among those of his own way of thinking. During an active canvass distinguished speakers from a distance will draw to the town hall in the village pretty much the entire male population of the surrounding country, eager for new information and fresh argument, which shall confirm rather than change their opinions, and often the school-house or even the church becomes the scene of animated debates.

The result is that these rustics vote with decided convictions and with a hearty interest in the business, but are not easily managed or manipulated. They adhere to their old opinions with great tenacity, and are not quick to accept new issues, and when a period of transition comes, it takes time for them to get into position. The coming up of new questions affecting the material interests of the country has been somewhat demoralizing to the rural voter. If a competent knowledge of economic principles has proved to be rare in cities and in communities with tolerable facilities for gathering and disseminating information, the need of it as a source of light and guidance in political action found the rural population utterly lacking in the merest rudiments. They had only their sturdy common sense and the slender inferences from the most meagre acquaintance with practical business affairs to serve them in its stead, and it is no wonder if they were sometimes led astray. They are not easily disturbed by questions of capital and labor. There are few capitalists among them, but most of them own property, and those who do not, hope to. So far as income is concerned, the employer is little better off than the employed, and the two work and live together on a footing of perfect equality and good understanding. But when it came to questions of national finance they were dazed by a lack of knowledge, and there was no one to impart it. It is little wonder if the zealous Greenback oracles that appeared among them, with an amazing show of what seemed to be wisdom and of superficially plausible arguments, succeeded in carrying many of them away with their delusion. SOLON CHASE, with half a dozen active apostles, carried the State of Maine from its moorings last year because the farmers did not understand political economy. But all they need is a few zealous teachers with sound ideas to set them right, and with this agitation once on foot among the mass of the rural population, they are sure in time to work out the problem and place themselves on the side of common sense and public honesty.

THE POSSIBLE FUTURE OF AFRICA.

It is not unlikely that the most momentous changes on the face of the earth in the next half century will occur on the continent of Africa. Civilized nations are getting out of patience with its obstinate barbarism and making preliminary assaults on all sides that must sooner or later break down the barrier that has from the beginning of time guarded the mysteries of the interior and kept out the regenerating influences of civilization. Science is eager to know the secrets of its geography, its geology, its zoology, its ethnology, and governments and learned societies are ready to promote and push on its investigations. Trade is importunate for new realms to open up, and anxious to get at the unexplored treasures of the vast tropical regions in which intelligence and enterprise are yet to begin their work. Christian zeal is ready to lend its powerful aid in behalf of the salvation of those dusky millions that still bow down to wood and stone. Heretofore these various agencies have made but feeble attacks upon this great stronghold of darkness, but they have caused a breach here and there, and once a beginning is fairly made the work will go on with accumulating vigor.

History, whether in ancient or modern times, has scarcely ever got beyond easy reach of the sea-coast, and has confined itself chiefly with the Mediterranean shore. Egypt has a long record, picturesque with the exploits of men in war and peace, in arts and philosophy. A few colossal figures like JUGURTHA and HANNIBAL stalk in the dimness of antiquity over the plains of Numidia and Mauritania. Commerce in recent centuries has prodded here and there along the vast and varied coast-line, for ivory, for gold, for precious minerals, and curious birds and animals, and has not scrupled to carry off the simple inhabitants into slavery that turned to a curse in their hands. Missionaries, with the intrepid zeal that comes of religious faith, have fixed their stations around the whole vast circuit, but have hardly gone out of sight of the ocean that alone connects them with the world of civilization. Adventurous explorers have taken their lives in their hands and plunged into the unknown depths, without knowing where they were to come out, or whether they would ever emerge from the perils that beset their way. But all these were only pioneers, reconnoitring the dark continent, and making reports for the real forces that were waiting to attack. European nations have gained a foothold on the outposts, and are strengthening themselves there, and science and commerce are concerting plans for the conquest of Africa.

Great Britain's colonies in the South bid fair to extend, from time to time, through constant collision with native tribes on the border, until a great African Empire is built up beyond the equator as another huge dependency of the wonderful island from which has gone so much of the civilizing power that is conquering the earth. Who shall say but there may be a field here for the exploits of warriors and statesmen, such as have made the history of India like a heroic romance? There needs only the incentive of rich gains, and if commerce can find profitable work in developing this region, conquest will go hand in hand with it, even to the verge of the great desert. On the northern coast, Egypt is already between the hands of England and France, and may be plucked from the possession of the "sick man" who nominally holds it, whenever the occasion is convenient and the inducement sufficient. It is not likely to be permanently held as a joint acquisition, but there will be plenty of chance for an amicable division of this and adjacent plunder. France already holds Algeria with a firm grip, and is planning a connection by railroad with the interior. On the recommendation of M. FREYCINET, her Minister of Public Works, a commission has been appointed to "prepare and direct or aid exploration with a view to establishing the practicability of constructing a line between Algeria, Senegal, and Central Africa, and to determine the best direction for it to take." A railroad, 2,000 kilometres, or about 1,200 miles in length, piercing to the heart of Soudan, and connecting the Mediterranean with the River Niger, is in contemplation. The compactness of the African Continent, the absence of deep gulfs and penetrating seas and inlets, has been the chief protection against successful invasion; but let one such enterprise as this be executed and made profitable, and it will speedily be stabbed in all directions, deeper and deeper, with railroads, which will carry with them the irresistible forces of trade and civilization. These will overcome the savage natives and dispel the mystery of Ethiopia. Flooding the Sahara and transforming it into an inland sea may be an impracticable project, but the fact that it has been seriously broached is another indication of the determination of European enterprise to get into the heart of Africa and open it to commerce and industry. Exploring expeditions are multiplying and taking more and more the character of *reconnoissances* in the interests of trade, and the different nations of Europe are making haste to take part in the competition that is springing up. Politics, science, commerce, and Christianity are concentrating their forces upon Africa, and if once they get to work with with persistent energy, it must sooner or later fall under their sway, and the dominating races of the North will determine the destinies of another continent.

MODERN MARRIAGE.

In old times, among our American people, it was taken for granted that all men and women should in due time be married, and old bachelors and old maids were regarded as such exceptional characters as more or less directly to be called to account for their celibate condition. Such characters were found, indeed, in every considerable community, and they were often marked by intellect, refinement, and energy, but even these shining examples of celibacy were generally quoted in favor of marriage, and their loneliness was thought to be sufficiently explained by the report and the belief that they had been crossed in love, and that therefore they remained single only because they could not help it. Marriages generally came very early in life, and not only sentiment but convenience favored early wedding, since it was not easy for a young man of good taste and social sympathy to find a home at all to his mind without a wife to be the heart of it. Hotels and boarding-houses, as they are now understood, hardly existed, and if young people wished to leave the old homestead and to set up for themselves, the only way was by marriage and a new home, where work was no harder and the room and the prospects were better than under the former dependence and toil.

The dominant religion coincided with the social usage, and the Puritan preachers never for a moment suggested that there is any peculiar sanctity in celibacy, and they found the Scriptures from Genesis to Revelations full of assurances and symbols of the worth of marriage as the legacy of Eden and the type of the mystical union of Christ with the Church. Literature worked upon public opinion in the same direction, and MILTON and COWPER, BUNYAN and HANNAH MORE, backed up the teaching of the pulpit, and saved our young people from the corruption which went forth from the drama and poetry and romance of the courts of CHARLES II. and LOUIS XV. in the Old World, which made contempt for marriage to be the soul of wit and the life of fashion.

The habits of society also favored early marriages, and a young man who was able to take good care of himself could, without rashness, ask a young woman of discretion to share his lot and to take care of his frugal home. The wife, either by her own industry or by her parents' thrift, generally undertook to furnish the house with its simple and sufficient outfit, and GOD's providence, not in vain, was invoked to do the rest. In this way, a stout and powerful race was born and bred, and the new generation went forth rich in health and heart, and not poor in the intelligence and pluck which are the best means of living. The main thing in the marriage was the character of the persons married, and the public opinion and conscience that did so much to keep them strong and true.

It is not wise to croak over present conditions, yet who will deny that in certain respects our modern life has changed for the worse in its ideas and usages, and that the change bears with especial severity upon our American people? In our time, habits of expense have far outgrown the means of providing for them, and while women have been constantly led to give up the old-fashioned household industry and frugality, they have too often, with the new gentility, formed tastes and associations which require an outlay beyond the means of most of their own families, and not encouraging to young men who are looking for wives to help them forward in a reasonable home and an honorable business or profession. Our men, indeed, have a great deal to do with forming the expensive habits of women, for we have great pride in their beauty and appearance, and we wish to do everything in our power to make them happy, and to bring out their charms and graces. Yet the result often works against them, by making homage easier than love, and setting them up as queens of fashion, while they would be happier and better as wives of good husbands and homes.

Our American society has been rapidly Europeanized in both directions of married life, and our men and our women are seriously affected by the change. Our men seem at first to be the greatest sufferers, since the increased expense of married life makes it so much harder to marry as early and as congenially as they wish. But our men do not suffer without having fair partners in their disappointment, and the large number of worthy and attractive young women who remain unmarried until their bloom begins to fade might have had a lot far more to their mind, if the men who appreciate them had not been frightened by the exactions of the fashion that prevails.

To make the case stronger, we may compare the old-fashioned American marriage code with that of French society. The American young man of old asked the girl whom he loved to marry him and to share his lot, alike in its sacrifices and opportunities. With due thought and prudent preparation, she consented and accepted the serious conditions of the new home, not expecting any new round of gayety or emancipation. Both husband and wife expected to work, and even if well-to-do in fortune, the wife never looked down upon the cares of housekeeping or put upon servants the sole charge of its economy, either in sickness or in health. The dominant idea was that the man married the woman because he loved her and she loved him, and they meant to stand by each other through life. The marriage of convenience, which is coming to us from European travel as well as from French literature, is quite otherwise. It looks upon marriage in some respects with just caution, with a keen eye to its cares and liabilities, yet with more prudence than wisdom. It is more in the interest of man than of women; since, while it offers to women new liberties as wives, and frees them from the bondage of their girlhood, it undertakes to insure men against the financial risks of marriage, by requiring a sufficient *dot* from the wife to meet her personal expenses, and sometimes to maintain the husband himself in the style of gentility which looks upon all work for a living as degradation. It is not difficult to see the causes and, to a certain extent, the reasons, of such a marriage code where life is made so easy for unmarried men, and the economy of their expenses and the range of their indulgences tempt them to celibacy that is not chastity. But with all its gush and frequent indiscretion, our American code is better, and we are not to give up the good old conviction that marriage is a love affair, not a money matter, and that love should wait upon wisdom to secure its welfare, and not submit its life to the mercy of calculation.

There is one aspect of European influence upon our American ideas of marriage which deserves serious consideration. Our American women are in the main well-principled and true-hearted, and if they incline to marry, as women generally do, they believe and are ready to declare that the main thing is to make an honest and hearty match with a man whom they can respect as well as love. But may we not without offense ask whether the tastes and habits of our favored and refined American women are not much perverted from the true standard and too often made over to the European code? While men keep a certain republican simplicity in their personal habits, and in some respects, as in dress, are more frugal even than their fathers, are not women becoming more aristocratic and exacting? We do not say that they claim more than they deserve, but do not they expect and ask more than the men who ought to be their husbands can give, and is there not on this account just now a great pinch in the marriage market? Sterner censors might say that American women are asking for the emancipation and the dash of their French cousins, without helping out, as those cousins do, the means to pay the bills. There is a way out of this difficulty, we trust, without giving up our American birthright of honest love.

DOCTORS' DUTIES.

The standard of duty for the doctor does not vary with differences between the schools. The courts do not discriminate among the schools as once they did. Formerly, in this State, there were laws prescribing medical studies, and limiting the right to collect payment for treating patients to persons regularly educated and licensed. But in 1844 this was changed, and the various schools of doctors have since had equal liberty to practice. Homeopathy in particular has been quite distinctly and formally recognized before the law. About ten years ago there was a lawsuit to decide whether a Mr. PHILLIPS was mentally capable of making a will. His heirs, who said he was of unsound mind, called for their witness a homeopathic physician named WHITE. The executor then called an allopath. After he had testified in favor of the will, the lawyer for the heirs asked him whether any other physician than himself attended PHILLIPS. The allopath answered: "No other physician; I understood he had a quack, Dr. WHITE; I would not call him a physician." Lawsuit for slander. The court said that since 1844 both schools of practice have been put on equal legal footing, and it is slander to call a practitioner a quack for no better reason than that he follows the homeopathic system. The *impresario*, MAX MARETZEK, once elicited nearly the same decision from one of the New-York City courts. He engaged Signor CORSI as baritone for operas and concerts, putting a stipulation in the contract that CORSI should not be excused from singing on the ground of sickness, unless he brought a certificate from the doctor whom MARETZEK should appoint for the troupe. He then appointed Dr. QUIN, who was a homeopathist. CORSI caught a bad cold and sore throat; he would not consult Dr. QUIN, however, but proffered a certificate of an allopathist of his own choosing. MAX said, "No, thank you," and refused to pay the salary. Then CORSI brought a suit, and argued that a homeopathist was "no doctor," and so, as MARETZEK had not appointed any doctor for the troupe, the singers had the right to consult their own physicians. The court said that all the systems of practice had come to be recognized as equal before the law; a practitioner of one school was just as truly "a doctor" as one of another, and the Director, MAX, had the right, since the contract did not name either school, to select the one in which he had the most confidence.

Therefore, the doctrine nowadays, is that the patient and his friends are understood to employ the physician with reference to their preferring the system he espouses. He has the right to pursue the rules of that system, be it good or bad. His duty is to use ordinary skill and knowledge, such as are possessed by average practitioners of that school; and if he does this the patient cannot afterward find fault because some other system would have suited the case better. An Iowa man called a "botanic" doctor to attend his wife, and afterward sued him for malpractice. There were allopathic doctors, plenty of them, to testify that the Thompsonian had neglected proper and necessary precautions in the case; but he proved that he had faithfully pursued the rules of the botanic system, according to which such precautions as the allopathists mentioned were considered improper. The court said if he had done this, he could not be sued.

Doctors deal with powerful and dangerous agents, yet their duty in respect to employing them is not so very severe and strict as one might suppose. Every physician or surgeon must possess and use in each case the average skill and knowledge of good practitioners of his school; if he does this his duty is discharged. Indeed, in some suits against country doctors, the courts have said that they ought to be judged by the standard of skill common in the country, and are not expected to possess all the experience and resources of practitioners in large cities. One of the instances which occur every few months of the unfortunate administration of chloroform led to a lawsuit. A man with a bad toothache went to a dentist to have teeth extracted, under chloroform. In point of fact, he had previously had a severe fall, which had rendered him predisposed to paralysis, and not a fit subject for an anaesthetic. The doctor, however, did not know these particular facts. He gave a usual dose of chloroform, but it did not work; it set the patient to struggling and kicking instead of putting him to sleep. Then he gave more and more, until at last the patient was made insensible and the teeth were extracted. But the overdose probably caused the paralysis which supervened next day. The patient sued the dentist for malpractice in giving him so much. But the court said a practitioner is not responsible for remote or unknown causes of injury, or for peculiarities in a patient's history or condition which are not told to the doctor. If chloroform is proper and safe to be given ordinarily in like cases, the doctor's duty is discharged.

The "wall-paper" case has a bearing upon a doctor's duties in time of epidemic. The small-pox was prevalent, and in one house where several patients lay sick the attending physician observed that the wall-paper in the sick-rooms had become infected, and would propagate the contagion. So he caused the paper to be scraped off. He thought "it was his duty, and he did it." But the landlord of the building sued him for trespass. The court said it was no trespass, but was doing just right.

TAKING VACATION ABROAD.

We stayers at home are naturally envious at this season of those of our compatriots who are summering abroad. We that are bound to the wheel of daily work in town can hardly help repining somewhat as we think of their lounging at the spas of Northern Germany, dawdling by the side of lovely Italian lakes, or dreaming among the Swiss Alps. How cool and leisurely and comfortable they appear to us in the blazing City, vexed with business cares, and worn out with fighting the August heat! When the mind, being discontented, gratifies itself by pictures of contrast, it is very apt to paint them in the brightest colors, without a particle more shade than is necessary for fine and full effect. This accounts for our mental manner of presenting our fellow-republicans in foreign lands. We figure them as not only contrasted with ourselves in circumstance, but contrasted with their proper temperament and habit. Otherwise, we should never imagine Americans to be lounging, dawdling, or dreaming anywhere, for we know, both from self-understanding and long observation, that we, as a people, are not so addicted.

If we will consent to exercise our memory and reason, in place of our fancy, our envy will be materially diminished; we shall see our countrymen as they are. They cross the sea ostensibly for rest and change, and get neither. They simply continue, on the other side, the anxious, feverish, bustling life they lead on this. They do business here, and travel there; but they travel so hard and incessantly that any ordinary business is far less wearing and fatiguing. They are seen scurrying from Spain to Russia, from Scotland to Syria, from Norway to Turkey, from Greece to Egypt; here to-day, there to-morrow; never pausing to take breath, never properly enjoying this capital or that country, because there is still something else to visit and enjoy somewhere else. Most of us, if we are candid, will be forced to confess that we drive about very much in the same fashion, though we, of course, have some valid reason for haste, such as want of time, limited means, or pressing engagements. What we do is always based on reason. It is the conduct of others which smacks of folly.

It is a peculiarity of our race that we want to do too many things, particularly in travel. We are seldom satisfied to see one, or two, or three countries during a single tour. We are bent on embracing at least Great Britain, France, Switzerland, a good part of Germany, and Austria in three months, and if we have two or three more months, of including Italy, Spain, Belgium, Holland, and Scandinavia. We like to tell in how short a time we have dashed through lands crowded with history, scenery, and art; that we have seen everything really worth seeing in Rome, Florence, Venice, Padua, Verona, and Milan in just twenty days. Nobody knows Paris and London better than we, and we have never spent an hour more than a week in both cities. Can any one, we think, exceed this? And we wipe our brow, remembering the perspiration into which we were naturally thrown by our extraordinary exertion, and flatter ourselves that next time we shall take things more leisurely. But next time repeats the previous time. We seem unable to go slowly, to be deliberate, to give ourselves to reflection and study. Impatience, intensity, and precipitation are in our blood, and nothing less than death will cure them.

Americans undoubtedly see, learn, and partially digest a great deal in their travels, much more than the people of other nations usually do in the same time. But they burn their candle at both ends; their mental and nervous strain, their severe tax on strength and energy, tell on them more than they are aware. In going abroad for change and rest, they defeat the very end they have in view by the vastness and variety of their performance. When they sail to foreign shores for a Summer vacation, they believe and they say that they shall go to some quiet place and remain most of the time, with a few little trips, perhaps, here and there, to prevent stagnation. But when they reach the quiet place—if they ever do—it is likely to be London or Paris, Nice, or Monaco—they weary of it at once, and declare they cannot endure such dullness. Nobody to talk to, nothing to occupy them, no excitement of any sort. It is insufferable. So they rush off to one city and then to another and another, doing hundreds of miles a day, sitting up most of the night, and getting themselves into such a state of excitement and fatigue that they begin to feel very much as they feel at home.

This is the impetuous, restless American adjusting himself to his abnormal condition. He is a unique animal. Quietness tires him; work worries him; pleasure wears him out. He can get anything but rest; he can achieve any result short of contentment. He is conscious himself of what a strain and drain journeying for recreation is. He avers that he is anxious—how exact the phrase!—to be quiet and to rest; but quiet and rest somehow escape him forever. It is a part of his national religion that he must see and do whatever is seeable and doable, come what may, and he keeps on so long as he can keep up. When he reaches a spot which is absolutely barren of interest, he is more delighted than if he had just entered a new world of wonders.

To seek recreation and rest abroad is very severe upon an American. No man needs them more; no man can find them less. When our countrymen begin to return, toward the close of the month, we shall know that they have been having a holiday by their worn appearance. Many of them will have rested so vehemently as to have lost twenty or thirty pounds. They may not have gained aught in health or relaxation, but they have done something, and with an American, to have done something is the first and last compensation. Many of them perceive that their foreign tours are satires, so far as physical or mental benefit is concerned, and when they are asked why they look so haggard and so thin, they reply sardonically that they have been abroad on a vacation, and have been having a good time.

The position as Minister of Public Worship and Education (*Kultus Minister*) is of much less consequence in Prussia than in many other European States. Protestant or Roman Catholic, the administration of the Prussian Church is chiefly in the hands of the Provincial Consistories, and these Consistories, again, depend upon the Grand Church Council, residing in Berlin, and responsible only to the King as the Prime Bishop of the Church. The spiritual government belongs to the Provincial Synods, and these Synods, again, refer to the General Synod, which is convened every sixth year, and consists of 150 members chosen by the Provincial Synods, 30 Men of Confidence chosen by the King, and all the Superintendents or Bishops. No law concerning the Prussian Church is valid unless accepted and confirmed by the General Synod, and no administrative measure can be enforced except through the Grand Church Council. Nevertheless, in the hands of Dr. FALK, the position as Prussian *Kultus Minister* became very conspicuous. The day he assumed office, in 1872, he opened the so-called *Kultur-Kampf*, and he has retired, because he has been defeated in the contest. He threw his whole energy into the question of education, and the first task he undertook was the emancipation of the school from the Church. This law was generally considered an attack on the Roman Catholic Church, and, in spite of the violent opposition of the Ultramontanes, it was carried by the unanimous support of the Protestant clergy. As soon, however, as the law began to unfold its practical consequences, the Protestant Church discovered that by making the school entirely undenominational, entirely secular, she herself had lost as much as the Roman Catholic Church, and other circumstances coming rapidly and powerfully into play, soon caused the tide to turn. The Protestant Church in Prussia comprises, besides a number of minor divisions, two glaringly different and strongly opposed parties: the Orthodox and the Rationalists. The Orthodox, also called the Court-preacher Party, because they were led first by the late HENGSTENBERG, afterward by KOEGEL, STOECKER, and BAUR, all of whom were court-preachers, are supernaturalists of the most literal description. Concerning the verbal inspiration of the Bible, the consecration to the ministerial office by the laying-on of hands, &c., they hold views which frequently play over into the absurd. When the present Emperor was crowned King of Prussia at Königsberg, in 1858, he took the crown from the altar and placed it on his head with the words: "From GOD I have it, and as a gift from GOD I will defend it." He is a supernaturalist of the purest water, at least with respect to the origin of his kingship. The Rationalists resemble our Unitarians in many points; they consider JESUS of Nazareth a man and not GOD, they treat the Bible as they would treat any other historical document, &c. Their positive views, however, are often flat and insipid, and were their criticism as valid as it is sweeping, not one single fact would be left standing. But they have influence; they command literature and the press. Between these two parties came a tremendous clash in 1875. The Orthodox demanded that the Rationalists should be excluded from the General Synod, and they had the personal support of the Emperor. Dr. FALK, however, succeeded in foiling all their exertions, maintaining that as long as the Rationalists were acknowledged members of the Prussian Church they had a right to sit in the Synod. But from that moment the Orthodox entered into open opposition against Dr. FALK, and he has suffered defeat after defeat. In 1877 he could not prevent Court-preacher BAUR's appointment to the Grand Church Council, and the 30 new Men of Confidence, whom the Emperor has chosen for the coming General Synod, all belong to his most enraged opponents. For this opposition, borne up by a strong reaction in the people, he must give way, and the new line of policy which BISMARCK is now pursuing may give the Orthodox and Ultramontanes an opportunity of undoing all his work.

PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes will complete his seventieth year on the 29th inst.

The Hon. Commodore P. Vedder is to deliver the address before the Wyoming County Agricultural Society at the coming fair.

A Quebec telegram to the Montreal papers gives a report that the Governor-General and Princess Louise, after visiting the maritime provinces, will come to New-York, Saratoga, and Washington before returning to Quebec.

An advertisement in a Vermont paper of last week reads: "Whereas, my wife [name given] has separated herself from me, and refuses to assist in my support, I hereby warn all persons from harboring or trusting her on my account, as I shall pay no debt of her contracting after this date."

Mr. S. P. Allen, editor of the Geneseo (Livingston County) *Republican* noted on Thursday last the forty-second anniversary of his establishment of that paper. He says that of the friends who were active in urging him to engage in what seemed at the time a formidable enterprise not one survives.

Government gold medals were formally presented, at Buffalo, last week, to Capt. Patrick Langan, Thos. McQuillan, second mate, and William McGee, seaman, of the schooner C. J. Wells, for gallant conduct in saving the life of Maurice Langan, the mate, who fell overboard during a violent storm on Lake Erie on the night of Oct. 6, 1876.

Col. R. K. Garland, long a prominent Democrat of Arkansas, has addressed a two-column letter to the Little Rock *Gazette* taking leave of that party and giving his reasons for joining the Greenbackers. He says that the Democratic Party of to-day is too rapidly becoming a party of expediency to promise that relief which its friends have hoped for. He is a brother of Senator Garland.

On the 3d of July a business house in Boston advertised for an assistant book-keeper. The morning mail on the 5th brought 347 answers. A firm in Denver, Col., advertised for a young man to help about the warehouse and make collections. It received over 50 replies. Shortly after it advertised for a good wood-turner. To this not an answer was received. These things are significant.

Gen. Robert Toombs is one of the Trustees of the University of Georgia. Last week he attended a meeting of the board, and said to a friend: "I have traveled 1,500 miles to attend this meeting, so anxious am I to be on hand. This is a long way for a fellow to come who was expelled from the college when a boy." The Augusta *Chronicle* explains that he was expelled for a fist fight with a comrade.

The Raleigh (N. C.) *News* has some surprising information to give. It says: "From certain expressions let drop by the leading Radical journals of the East and West, the Republicans, it would seem, have determined to confine their efforts in the South next year to four States, to wit: North Carolina, Florida, Missouri, and Kentucky. The others will be wisely let alone and allowed to vote as they choose, while the cry of 'bull-dozing' will be kept up."

A correspondent writing from Anderson, Shasta County, Cal., under date of July 26, says: "I was in attendance on a funeral yesterday which was melancholy in the extreme. A young girl named Stall died with intermittent fever. She had been sick only one week, and was engaged to be married to a young man named Harrington. The wedding was to have come off Sunday. The young man wept bitter tears of grief. The deceased had just completed her wedding dress, and instead of a marriage robe it served as a burial shroud."

Prof. Richard A. Proctor, having learned that a lecture bureau had circulated a card naming him as a lecturer now dead, has written a note to the Boston *Advertiser*, in which he says: "As to my being dead, I cannot but think this is a mistake. The study of science suggests extreme caution about matters of fact. But, so far as my own observations extend, I find reason to believe that I am alive. My friends also seem to think so. You must not think me dogmatic if—failing stronger evidence than I yet possess to the contrary—I decline to accept, unhesitatingly, the theory that I am no longer living."

In the Summer of 1866 a woman in Troy obtained a divorce from her husband. In the Fall of the same year, yielding to his entreaties, and for the sake of their child, she remarried him. Not until last month did they learn that their second marriage was void in law, because the husband had no right to marry anybody during her life. July 25, in the presence of friends and a lawyer, they signed papers agreeing to live separate and apart, the husband promising to pay the woman $15 per week for her support, and to keep the child during its minority, allowing the woman to see her whenever and as often as she pleased.

The Greenwood (Miss.) *Flag*, considering the disgraceful Yazoo County affair, says: "We are not prepared to say that the circumstances may not have justified the procedure; and yet the announcement falls upon our ears as solemn as a funeral knell. We chronicle the fact as we would a victory in war, where the truest, best, and noblest of our friends had perished, and the flower of our country had been swept away. Nor can we respond with the shout of partisan victory. No mere partisanship could justify such action—nothing but the imminently imperiled rights of the entire community. If victory it be, it is a victory of the community, and not of the Democratic Party."

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Aug. 9.—William H. Vanderbilt has just given $100,000 for the erection of a gymnasium, and of a civil engineering and scientific hall, on the grounds of Vanderbilt University.

EUROPE'S MANY TROUBLES

UNSETTLED DIFFICULTIES ON ALL HANDS.

ENGLAND AND THE ZULU WAR—THE FERRY LAWS IN FRANCE—THE FIGHT WITH LA LANTERNE—THE EXILED COMMUNISTS—A RUSSIAN EPISODE.

PARIS, July 27.—No one has ever ventured to translate the word *Chauvinism*; no dictionary attempts even to define that extraordinary mixture of exaggerated patriotism, overweening national vanity, under-estimate of other peoples, which has given birth to such great conceptions, has been the cause of so many disasters. Its symptoms are unmistakable; they are manifested in Parliamentary debates, in toasts at political banquets, in newspaper articles, in popular shouts, in Ministerial replies to the questions of the spokesman of the Opposition. It was the proud assertion, "*Italia fara da se*," when the Peninsula strove to wrest Venetia from the Austrian; it was the "On to Berlin!" and "Not a single button is wanting to our soldiers' gaiters," when France began her disastrous war with Germany. It exists always in a latent state among all races, for, although the disease becomes more often apparent among the Latins than among the less excitable populations of the North, although its name is French, it is not endemic, and rarely has it been more strikingly exhibited than in England's recent quarrels with her rivals, be those rivals mighty Russia or King Cetywayo. The difficulty with the Czar has been happily terminated for the present; happily for England, it may be added, for it is at the least doubtful whether the San Stefano document would have been so easily modified had the Russian plenipotentiaries known before the 13th of July, 1878, what they have since then learned. But what a display of impotence has been the South African campaign, and how the last "great victory" proves that to be affected with "*Chauvinism*," one need not necessarily have been born in France. Three days ago the position of the British Army in Zulu-land was most precarious. After a series of defeats, surprises, panics, and mistakes almost without precedent in military history, Lord Chelmsford had reached the environs of Ulundi; he had picked up a lot of cattle; had received the submission of some thousand or so of unarmed natives, but he had never encountered the enemy in force; he had never found a chance for pitting British against savage valor and wiping out the shame of Isandula. The black King and his warriors had gone, we were told; peace and victory seemed as far removed as ever; the country had been turned into a desert by the monarch, and there was a doubt whether to advance still further into the heart of an unexplored country or to try to get back to their own base would be the least dangerous for the invaders. The commander-in-chief had, with infinite trouble, succeeded in getting together the absolute necessities for his campaign, but his resources were not inexhaustible, and a question of some importance came up: How was he to continue to feed his men? His lines of communication were already very long, and, as he had no clear idea where the Zulus were, they might just as well be in his rear or on his flanks as in front of him, and, probably, if he ever read the records of past wars, he drew a parallel between his own situation and those of the retreats from Moscow and Kabul. It was about two to one that even a worse thing might befall him now, if anything more disastrous were possible, and I fancy that a good many professional soldiers admitted in their hearts that the lookout was gloomy. Fortunately, Cetywayo seems to have gotten the South African Army out of a dangerous dilemma. He had played the Fabius Cunctator most successfully, but his wild instincts have got the better of his prudence, and so, in an evil hour for him—that is if *Chauvinism* has not grossly exaggerated—he has given battle and has been defeated, whereupon there is a glad shout of Hosannah! the war is over!

The consideration of this campaign has occupied the attention of Continental military critics much more than its intrinsic importance seemed at first sight to have merited. England has bullied in every direction so systematically, had so tried to impose her military value upon other powers, that there was considerable curiosity felt as to how she would get out of this scrape, the only one very serious, except the Indian mutiny, in which she has been involved since Waterloo, as in the Crimea she had France to pull her through her troubles. The deductions made have not been favorable, and it is probable that in the future, when the next great European cataclysm comes, which may be in a year's time and may be adjourned for 10 years, that a much lower price will be attached than heretofore to an alliance with England. The present French Cabinet would sacrifice everything, even national dignity, to its maintenance, but no one can tell how long the present Cabinet will last. Still, it will not fall before the attacks of the Extreme Left, which is dissatisfied with its want of energy. M. Waddington and his colleagues have been shrewd enough to see the danger by which they were threatened, and to ward off this danger have made concessions after concessions, so as to gain time. Except M. Ferry—and even he is in contradiction with much that he has said and written—every Minister is at heart a Conservative, but the greed for place has got the better of their principles, until they have come to be the advocates of any and every measure, which may seem likely to save for them their portfolios. The Ministry know that the Educational bill just voted by the lower house is a violation of liberty of conscience; they know that it is unpopular in the country, whence 1,517,000 petitions against, and 383 petitions for it have been presented; they know that such a consistent Republican as Jules Simon is uncompromisingly hostile to its adoption, and yet they press it, and use all their influence on individual Senators to obtain its passage, simply because the cry of "Down with the Jesuits!" has always been popular with the French nation. "You are making a mistake," says M. Simon; "I hate the Jesuits as much as you do, but, by your persecution of the company, you are acknowledging the existence of a sect which, as such, you could ignore, and you are simply defeating your own plans. Refuse the diplomas granted by them to candidates at Government competitive examinations, tell them that you know no such institutions, and that their certificates are of no account, but do not martyrize them, for you will gain them proselytes. Shut the door upon them, as has already been done, time and again, and they will come back by the window; expel them from France and their pupils will follow them to foreign parts, and return only more violently prejudiced against our institutions." M. Simon might quite as well preach in the desert, like St. John. The Ministry has devised a sop for Cerberus, and will spare no pains to bring through in triumph their generally obnoxious measure. I do not think that the Senate's vote upon this bill will be taken before the vacation. M. Simon, as general Chairman of the committees, is trying to bring it up at once, but, as only Article I. has as yet been disposed of, I continue to believe that until Autumn it will not be publicly discussed, because if there be no adjournment of the discussion there will be an adverse vote of the Senate; whereas, if the Autumn be chosen for its settlement, any debate in the matter is certain to end in a Ministerial victory. Whether, however, the Autumn or the Summer be the date for the debate, the bill is an unpopular one, and, what is worse, it is inopportune, especially as the time chosen for its presentation coincides with the moment, when M. De Bismarck, wearied of his struggles with the Catholic element, turns out his old instruments, Falk & Co., whose names are identified with the anti-Catholic *Kulturkampf* and imposes a Ministry whose first act will be the arrangement of a *modus vivendi* with the Vatican.

The Cabinet is, however, resolved upon fighting everybody who presumes to criticise its acts, and has just begun another suit against the *Lanterne* in the Bernage affair, where the Police was handled very roughly for the arrest by some one pretending to be an "Agent de Mœurs"—otherwise a guardian of legalized prostitution—of a young actress of one of the theatres. The *Lanterne* will probably be convicted of libel, but this it does not care for, as it will increase its popularity by this fresh evidence of readiness for self-sacrifice in the cause of injured woman. There was an *interpellation a fortnight ago, in the House*, concerning a previous prosecution, where certain developments about Mr. Christofle and bribery were made, which necessitated a so-called "Jury of Honor" to decide who was in fault. Whether the gentlemen who composed this body were precisely competent in the matter of honor I have not to judge, but they have given their opinion, and this is certainly a verdict for the incriminated newspaper, although it is divided, so to speak, into compartments—one of acquittal, the other of censure. M. Mayer, the *Lanterne's* editor, naturally gives the greatest publicity possible to the portions favorable to himself, and as M. Christofle is silent, the *Lanterne* has a right to express its satisfaction. The press in general offers no commentaries, but there is a phrase in the article indicating M. Mayer's joy which is worth mentioning, as it shows how easily some people are pleased. "The jury," he says, "admits that I only received 25,000 francs"—it was for the suppression of a pamphlet against a financial company, of which M. Christofle was President—"and not 30,000 francs, as M. Christofle had asserted." This is the pendant of Nestor Roqueplan's famous reply to Lormon, who pretended that he risked a failure of 600,000 francs, by undertaking the management of the Châtelet Theatre. "I beg your pardon, Sir, I can only lose 500,000 francs; I have made all my calculations carefully."

The amnesty agitation seems about to come up again. M. De Girardin has never abandoned the theme that anything but plenary indulgence was ill-advised, and now his paper, *La France*, and others publish a notice issued by a London committee, whose offices are at No. 36 Charlotte-street, Fitzroy-square, requesting all persons having a relation or a friend compromised in the Commune, and still excommunicated, to send on a statement on the following points:

1. Names, surnames, age, birth-place, and profession of the "excluded" one.
2. If he appeared on trial, or was condemned by default.
3. Nature of his punishment.
4. Motive, place, and date of conviction.

From these details the committee proposes to frame a complete list, so that the public may be able to judge for itself whether, as the Government pretends, save a very small number of political offenders, the Communard convicts still unreconstructed are really common law criminals. "All Republican journals are invited to copy this note."

Apropos of convicts, the *Messager de l'Eglise* publishes a curious letter relative to an incident in one of the eastern dioceses of Siberia. Thirty-five years ago a man was condemned to life-banishment to the mines for murder. He made his escape, but at what time or in what manner there is no evidence, entered a monastery, took orders, and obtained, under a false name but deservedly, such a reputation for intelligence and piety during at least five-and-twenty years that he was finally elected Bishop, duly consecrated, and in the full exercise of his episcopal functions, when he was discovered to be an escaped felon. The ecclesiastical authorities are embarrassed; the Bishop is adored by his diocesans; but he is none the less a convict. Every one respects and venerates him, and yet they do not dare to sanction the scandal, while they are equally timid at his arrest among a population which is already in a state of effervescence through Nihilist intrigues, now once more being manifested in the shape of incendiarism. The Governor-General and the Military Governor of the Circle refuse to assume the responsibility of a decision in the sense of his deposal or confirmation, and the whole matter has been referred to the Holy Synod—that is to say, to his Majesty the Emperor.

But to return to France. Wednesday's *Official* promulgated the law relative to the return of the Chambers to Paris, in which among other prerogatives, the Presidents of both Chambers are invested with the right to requisition directing the troops and all the authorities whatsoever whose services they may judge necessary. In these categories are included, not only the officers of the Army, but all functionaries of every administration, who must obey immediately, under penalty, &c. There is no limit to the powers now assigned to the Presidents, who may delegate their authority to the Questors and the question arises, what will be the consequence of this abolition, for such it is virtually, of the Executive's prerogatives? The two Presidents of the Parliament have been invested with dictatorial power; they may, without consulting the Minister of War, requisition the garrison of Paris; without the Keeper of the Seal's knowledge, requisition the Procureur-General; they may requisition the Postmaster-General and the Director of the Telegraphs; and as the right to requisition implies the right to order and to enforce the execution of orders, what, I repeat, will be left for the Executive to do? Did the Parliament understand the importance of this law just voted, or, with its eyes wide open, is this intended to be the first step toward the union of the two houses and the re-establishment of a convention, that darling dream of the Radicals?

MORTALITY IN THE CITY.

DEATHS IN TENEMENT-HOUSES—THE RECORD FOR THE WEEK.

From the report just completed by Dr. Nagle, Registrar of Vital Statistics, of deaths in tenement-houses during 1878, it appears that the total number of deaths during the year was 25,729, of which 14,354 occurred in tenement-houses. In 1877 the deaths numbered 25,569, of which 13,763 occurred in tenements, and in 1876 the deaths were 23,744, of which 15,239 were in tenements, making a grand total for the three years of 75,042 deaths, 43,356, or 52.61 per cent. of which occurred in tenement-houses. During 1878, 9 deaths occurred at No. 25 Baxter-street, 8 deaths occurred at No. 625 East Twelfth-street, and 8 at No. 105 Sullivan-street. In each of 23 houses 5 deaths occurred, in each of 215 houses 4, in each of 656 houses 3, in each of 2,138 houses 2, and 8,638 tenement-houses are credited with 1 death each.

There were reported at the Bureau of Vital Statistics during the past week 710 deaths, 484 births, and 107 marriages, showing an increase of 74 deaths and 4 marriages, and a decrease of 54 births, as compared with the figures of the preceding week. The increase in the death-rate was due to the high temperature of the early part of last week, as the number of deaths occurring each day shows. On Sunday there were 105 deaths reported. On Monday 114; on Tuesday, 130; on Wednesday, 112; on Thursday, 80; on Friday, 72. There was an increase of 63 in the deaths of children under 5 years, and this is also accounted for by the high temperature. The total number of deaths from all causes during the week is higher than in any corresponding week since 1875. The following table shows the mortality in this City for the first week in August for the past 10 years.

Year.	Total Deaths from all Causes.	Total Deaths of Children under 5 years.	Deaths from Diarrhoeal Diseases.	Deaths from Diarrhoeal Diseases of Children under 5 years.
1870	681	456	267	237
1871	644	387	169	151
1872	672	552	220	199
1873	748	484	297	267
1874	691	443	271	258
1875	718	418	271	246
1876	588	[illegible]	197	178
1877	604	348	157	169
1878	679	309	162	142
1879	710	400	228	213

BY ACCIDENT OR INTENTION?

RAGS SATURATED WITH KEROSENE BURNING IN A CIGAR SHOP.

Just at 6 o'clock last night, as Officer Parke, of the Twenty-seventh Precinct, was going off post, at Warren-street and College-place, he was hailed by a man who directed his attention to a slight cloud of smoke that was floating over the transom light of No. 45 College-place. The officer ran back, and finding that the shop in the basement, from which the smoke proceeded, was shut up and the door locked, he broke the doors open, and rushed in. The shop was filled with smoke that was stifling with the odor of kerosene. In the corner at the right of the door was a mass of rags in a blaze. The janitor of the building now made his appearance, and having produced a pail of water, he dashed it over the flames, extinguishing them immediately.

Officer Parke found that the owner of the building was F. E. Bender, who keeps a restaurant in No. 43. Bender rented the basement of No. 45 to Max H. Klee, manufacturer and dealer in cigars. The cigar shop was poorly stocked, the cases being nearly empty, and the shelves containing many empty cigar boxes. A part of the shop was partitioned from the rest by an iron screen, and behind this were benches for workmen, but little tobacco. Just behind the door, at the right, was a marble shelf, and on this shelf a small lamp for lighting wood tapers by. Kerosene was burned in this lamp. In the corner under this shelf was a bottle containing kerosene, and around this bottle were strewn the rags that were found burning. The janitor says Mr. Klee lives on Staten Island; that he has always been a careful man, and that it was only yesterday morning that he paid his rent. One of the workmen said that Mr. Klee was insured.

The agent of the fire insurance companies, who was found in charge of the premises last night, said that one of the workmen who visited the shop after the fire was discovered said it was insured, but he did not know for what amount. One theory of the origin of the fire was that Mr. Klee, just before leaving the premises, had lighted a cigar, and thrown the taper carelessly down before going out, and that the taper had ignited the oily rags. This did not explain why the rags should be soaked with the oil. The fire was discovered less than five minutes after Mr. Klee had locked the doors and given the key to the janitor.

ARRIVALS AT THE HOTELS.

Judge Peter M. Dox, of Alabama, is at the St. Denis Hotel.

Congressman John Hammond, of Crown Point, N. Y., is at the Fifth-Avenue Hotel.

W. B. Thompson, Superintendent of the Railway Mail Service, is at the Astor House.

Gen. J. A. Williamson, Commissioner of the General Land Office, is at the Albemarle Hotel.

YACHTS UNDER FULL SAIL

THE NEW-YORK CLUB'S CRUISE IN THE SOUND.

THE START FROM NEW-LONDON COVERED WITH CANVAS—TWENTY-FIVE MILES ACROSS THE SOUND—THE ARRIVAL AT SHELTER ISLAND.

SHELTER ISLAND, Aug. 9.—After a pleasant run over from New-London, the squadron of the New-York Yacht Club came to anchor off this place early this afternoon, and will remain here until Monday morning. As the run of to-day was only 25 miles, an early start was not necessary, and most of the morning was passed quietly at anchor by the majority of the yachts, though several of them hove up their anchors and dropped out from the close ranks into better positions for the start. About 9 o'clock the Peerless fired a gun, and got under way for the east, her owner having business that called him away. The Ambassadress was also unable to remain with the fleet, and sailed westward. Their places were supplied by the Fleetwing and Phantom, of the Eastern Club, which had been waiting in New-London to join the squadron.

The sky was clouded and the air chilly, but a good breeze prevailed during the morning, blowing from the north, and directly out of the harbor. So, having the promise of a fair wind, the crews of the several yachts bent on quantities of light muslin that they thought might be used to advantage, and big club top-sails went aloft on every yacht thus furnished. White balloons of all kinds were overhauled and bent on to stays. The Wanderer sent up square-sail yards on her foremast until she looked like a brigantine, and some of the sloops sent so much canvas aloft that one wondered where stowage-room could be found for it when it was not in use. At 10 o'clock the preparatory gun was fired and the bustle increased. Just before this the Resolute, acknowledging her inferiority in point of speed, picked up her anchor and stood out of the harbor, so as not to be too far behind at the finish. The Estelle and Fleetwing had dropped with the tide and taken fine positions for a start outside of the rest, and the Phantom and Magic also bettered themselves materially by taking new positions. Everything was made ready to such an extent that when, at 10:30, the starting gun was fired, the yachts, almost without exception, were off with a speed that was marvelous. It was one of the prettiest and best executed starts ever effected, and as such reflected great credit upon the yachtsmen. In an instant the beautiful craft were covered with great billowy clouds of light muslin, and were sweeping out of the harbor with wonderful rapidity. One of the prettiest sights was to be seen on the sloops Vixen, Regina, and Active, on which the balloon jib-topsails, stopped with fine rope yarns between hanks, had been hoisted on the stays, so that when it was time to use them a smart pull on the sheets broke the yarns, and the great sails were dropped into place in a moment. No more beautiful picture has probably ever been seen in New-London Harbor than that presented by the fleet as it swept out to sea, past the light-house, and it was witnessed by many spectators from the shore. Guns from in front of the cottages bade the squadron farewell.

Of all, the sloop Regina showed the most canvas, having a spanker and balloon-jib top sails set on opposite sides, and her mainsail surmounted by a large club-topsail. She ran out side by side with the Vixen, and close behind came the Active. The Vision was bunched with these. The Niantic led them all, and the Psyche was only a little way behind. The Estelle led the schooners, and hard after her were the Fleetwing, Phantom, Clio, Tidal Wave, Wanderer, Dreadnaught, Nettie, Magic, Intrepid, Rambler, Madeleine, Dauntless, and Frolic. The Volante was too heavy to get off well and was the last sloop to leave the harbor. After getting well into the Sound, the yachts found the wind hauled to the westward, and striking them pretty nearly on the beam, which made necessary a rapid change of rig. The square sails of the Wanderer no longer did her any good, and were quickly sent to the deck. Balloon-jibs were replaced by working jibs and topsails and sheets were hauled aft. The sloop Active surprised everybody by passing both the Regina and Vixen and taking a lead of them that they could not afterward overcome. One reason of her holding this lead as she did seemed to be that she held on to one set of sails and worked them to the greatest possible advantage, instead of losing ground while trying experiments, as did the others. Neither the Niantic nor Vision carried club topsails, and were on an equal footing with the former, slowly but surely increasing the lead with which she had started. The short run across the Sound was quickly made, with all, except the Nettie, heading for Plum Gut, and the latter bearing away to go through to Old Silas. Going into the Gut, the fleet was well bunched, with the big schooners almost crowding each other in the narrow passage. The Estelle still led, with the Fleetwing at her heels. Then came the Phantom, Tidal Wave, Clio, Dreadnaught, Madeleine, Rambler, Wanderer, Niantic, Dauntless, Intrepid, Magic, Vision. Well to Windward were the Active and Vixen, trying to weather each other, the Regina well astern of them, with the Psyche and Volante bringing up the rear, and the Frolic nowhere to be seen.

The tolling salute of the big bell at Gull Island Light was answered by a gun from the Rambler as she swept past through the chopping tide. Beyond the gut, the Phantom and Clio indulged in a short luffing match, from which the latter soon withdrew, bearing away to leeward. At 12:10, when the fleet was inside Orient Point, a gun from the flag-ship drew attention to the signal to form the first order of sailing for squadron evolutions. Thus the short race was at an end. At this time the yachts were in the following positions: Estelle, Fleet Wing, Tidal Wave, Phantom, Clio, Dreadnaught, Madeleine, Rambler, Wanderer, Niantic, Intrepid, Magic, Dauntless, Vision, Active, Vixen, Psyche, Regina, Volante, and Nettie, which latter had lost much ground taking the course she did. Nearly an hour was spent in forming line and gaining the light off Long Beach Point. Then the squadron swept into Greenport Harbor in grand style and in two divisions, the starboard division consisting of the schooners, under the lead of Vice-Commodore Thomas, followed by the port division, composed of the sloops, under command of Capt. Alexander. While they were forming, the flag-ship was saluted by guns from the Clyde and Pirate, which, with parties on board, had run out to meet the squadron. The order of sailing for schooners was the Rambler, Dauntless, Dreadnaught, Intrepid, Wanderer, Madeleine, Resolute, Tidal Wave, Estelle, Phantom, Nettie, Magic, and Clio, and that of the sloops was the Vista, Niantic, Active, Regina, Union, Psyche, and Volante. To the guests who crowded the veranda of the Manhanset House they presented a superb sight as, one after another, the yachts rounded to and dropped anchor directly in front of the hotel and close under the high bank on which it stands. The Rambler came to anchor at 1:40 P. M., but so long extended was the line of yachts that followed her that the last gun was not fired and answered from both flag-ship and shore until 2:30 P. M.

The scene here this evening is very beautiful and one long to be remembered. From the yachts, several of which are illuminated, fire-works fill the air with colored lights, that are reflected in the quiet waters; the hotel is also brightly illuminated, and fire-works are displayed from the bank in front of it. Its piazzas are thronged, and in its long parlors a hop is taking place, the music from which floats far over the waters of the harbor. The squadron will lie at anchor here until Monday morning, and though it is not officially announced, it is reported that divine service will be held on board the Madeleine at 9 o'clock.

THREW HIMSELF BEFORE A TRAIN.

The Peekskill special, which left the Grand Central Depot at 4:35 P. M. yesterday, when but a short distance above Tarrytown, struck a man who had been walking on the track, and threw him about 25 feet into a culvert on the east side of the rails. The train was immediately stopped and backed to the place of the accident. The man was found in about three feet of water. He had been struck on the back of the head. The skull was smashed in, and the brains were protruding. He had probably been killed instantly. The engineer said the man was walking on the up track, when he blew several times to warn him off. He went off to the right side of the road, turned, shook his fists at him, and threw himself in front of the locomotive. The engineer thinks he intended to commit suicide. Some laborers on the train thought he belonged at Peekskill. The body was taken to Sing Sing, and the Coroner was notified.

CUTTING OF FREIGHT RATES.

THE UNION PACIFIC'S METHOD OF STOPPING THE PROCEEDINGS.

CHICAGO, Ill., Aug. 9.—Mr. Vining, the General Freight Agent of the Union Pacific Railroad, gave notice to the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad Company, that, on account of the cutting done by the Burlington and Missouri Railroad in Nebraska, in opposition to the Union Pacific Railroad, the latter road will refuse to allot any portion of the through business to the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy from Omaha, except at full tariff rates, or $10 a car more than other roads. Officers of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad here deny that the Nebraska Road has cut rates, but say that if it is true they are not responsible therefor, and that they will test in court, if necessary, the right of the Union Pacific to make this arbitrary decision.

SENATOR SPRAGUE'S FAMILY.

EXCITING SCENE AT NARRAGANSETT PIER.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Aug. 9.—Some sensation was caused in the vicinity of Narragansett Pier this morning by exaggerated reports of an unpleasant occurrence last evening at the Summer residence of ex-Senator Sprague. All there was of it is simply this, that Gov. Sprague has a violent antipathy against a German gentleman teacher of his children, and, coming to the house under extreme excitement, Mr. Sprague ordered the man from the house, and, it is said, even attempted to shoot him. Senator Conkling, who, on his way to Providence had stopped there on some legal business, attempted with a number of other persons to soothe Mr. Sprague's feelings, but without result until his excitement subsided. One result of the disturbance is the temporary removal of the family to a neighboring hotel.

RETURNING TO HIS OLD FAITH.

CHICAGO, Ill., Aug. 9.—Theophilus Vander Moortel, the Jesuit priest who recently created a sensation by renouncing Catholicism in favor of the Episcopal Church, will to-morrow augment that sensation by publishing the following card: "The sympathy expressed on all sides by my old friends is so true and heartfelt that I find myself unable to resist. I retract what I have said against the Church of Rome, and I am resolved to return to the Church that opens its arms to receive an erring child."

CRIMINALS AND THEIR OFFENSES.

PROCEEDINGS IN CRIMINAL CASES—CRIMES REPORTED YESTERDAY.

PITTSTON, Penn., Aug. 9.—Harry Johnson, charged with embezzling the funds of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company, was arrested here yesterday by Detective O'Brien, and taken to the County Prison.

FREDERICTON, New-Brunswick, Aug. 9.—On Wednesday morning a girl named Kearney, aged 10 years, was picking berries about a mile from Caribou Village, when she was assaulted by a Frenchman named Jerry Bouillier. A warrant was issued for his arrest, but he escaped to the woods. Sheriff Barker and an assistant at once started in pursuit, and soon came up with the fugitive, but were unable to capture him. Meanwhile the whole neighborhood became aroused, and a band of 50 men scoured the woods in every direction. A sentry, consisting of three young men, was posted near Bouillier's house, and about 5 P. M. he was seen to emerge from the forest and run toward the house. His body was covered by the revolvers of the sentry, and he turned to run, at the same time telling the men that they dared not shoot. One Clarke leveled his revolver and fired, the bullet striking Bouillier in the lower part of the abdomen. The wounded man remained standing for a moment, and then dropped, apparently dead. He was carried to the Caribou House, and his wounds were dressed. The bullet was found to have lodged in the groin, and could not be extracted. He now lies in a most precarious condition, and is not expected to recover. The excitement in Caribou and its vicinity over the affair is intense, and had Bouillier been captured by the infuriated crowd of men in search of him he would undoubtedly have been lynched.

NEW-ORLEANS, La., Aug. 9.—Thomas Clark, who shot and killed Mrs. Celestine Reilly last night, has been arrested. He says he shot her accidentally, while drunk.

Anatole Bosque, a ruffian, killed Capt. Joseph Boyle, of the steamer Heroine, at Mandeville, last night. Boyle, after being mortally wounded, shot Bosque twice, wounding him in the neck and shoulder. Bosque declared yesterday he would kill Boyle. Capt. Boyle's body was brought here to be embalmed.

SCRANTON, Penn., Aug. 9.—In a row last night, Sallie Tuttle, a woman of bad character, was struck on the head by a man named Carpenter and fatally injured. The murderer was arrested.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Aug. 9.—John Campbell, a young farmer, near Stockton, shot his brother-in-law, Brewer, for interfering in his [Campbell's] family affairs.

KINGSTON, N. Y., Aug. 9.—Forsyth & Wilson's large stationery and book store, at Wall and John streets, was entered by burglars last night, and penknives and other fancy articles, valued at $300, were stolen. The money-drawer was also broken open and what change it contained taken. Entrance to the store was effected through a window in the rear, the fastenings being removed by a brace and centre-bit. The burglars also entered Curtis's drug store, in the Music Hall block, and broke open the money-drawer, but did not obtain anything. Several of these petty burglaries have taken place recently, but as yet no one has been arrested or detected. The burglars are evidently novices at the business, as they do their work in a very clumsy manner.

NEW-ORLEANS, La., Aug. 9.—Brown, the man who shot at Collector Badger, was to-day committed for assault with a dangerous weapon, and bailed in $500.

BALLSTON SPA, N. Y., Aug. 9.—To-night James Askins, William Crammery, and George Harrington, held for attempted murder and robbery, and Charles La Mountoirs, under charge of robbing freight cars, escaped from the Saratoga County Jail, in this place. It is supposed they are secreted in the woods near here.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 9.—Mayor Stokley received a letter to-day from a lawyer of Erie, Penn., stating that a man in that city, while under the fear of death, had confessed to having committed a murder in Philadelphia several years ago, killing a porter in a dentist's establishment, and robbing the place of a large amount of gold. The murder referred to is that of James Neads, who, in 1865, was gagged and strangled at White's dental establishment. Persons were arrested at the time, but the evidence was not sufficient to hold them, and they were discharged.

DETROIT, Mich., Aug. 9.—It is stated that W. L. Gibson, the late Cashier of the Citizens' National Bank of Flint, is short $20,000 in his accounts.

BASE-BALL.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., Aug. 9.—Hudsons, 2; Poughkeepsies, 2.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., Aug. 9.—Stars, 3; Providence, 6. Thirteen innings.

HOLYOKE, Mass., Aug. 9.—Springfields, 11; Holyokes, 3. Seven innings, championship, to play off a tie.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Aug. 9.—Cincinnatis, 11; Chicagos, 6.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Aug. 9.—Clevelands, 6; Buffalos, 5.

TROY, N. Y., Aug. 9.—Bostons, 6; Troys, 1.

DISTRESS FOLLOWING A STORM.

ST. JOHN, New-Brunswick, Aug. 9.—A public meeting was held yesterday afternoon to take measures to alleviate the distress caused by the recent destructive storm in Kent County. Owing to the short notice given, there was a comparatively small attendance, and the meeting adjourned. Meanwhile subscriptions are being collected, and great destitution is said to prevail.

A NEIGHBOR'S ENMITY.

COHOES, N. Y., Aug. 9.—Last Monday some enemy of Mr. Manis sprinkled Paris green in a drinking trough in his cattle yard. Willie Stickles, 6 years old, son of a neighbor, drank from the trough. Soon afterward he was attacked with symptoms of poisoning, and died this afternoon.

A CONFEDERATE OFFICER DEAD.

NORFOLK, Va., Aug. 9.—Major John S. Braxton, Collector of Customs at this port, died suddenly to-night of gout of the heart. He served with gallantry as Major of infantry in the Confederate Army. He was appointed Collector by President Hayes two years ago.

REVENUE CUTTER FOR VENEZUELA.

WILMINGTON, Del., Aug. 9.—A revenue cutter for Venezuela was launched this afternoon from the yard of the Pusey & Jones Company. She is 120 feet long, and made of iron.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Aug. 9.—The Secretary of the State Law Stenographers' Association announces the correct date of the fourth annual meeting of the Supreme Court Chambers at Saratoga as the third Wednesday in August.

OTTAWA, Ontario, Aug. 9.—While returning to Montreal from a visit of inspection to St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary, the Hon. Mr. Masson, Minister of Militia, met with a serious accident. The carriage in which the gentleman was riding broke down, and he was thrown out, sustaining several contusions, which will confine him to his bed for some time.

RECORD OF AMUSEMENTS

DRAMATIC AND MUSICAL.

AT THE THEATRES.

The theatrical columns of newspapers are now pretty thoroughly supplied with news, some part of it authentic, and much of it mere rumor, regarding the arrangements of managers for the season soon to begin. But, whatever may be the value of these accounts, it is certain that great and enterprising efforts are being made to increase the popularity of our theatres, and that the competition among managers is remarkably active. The first opening will occur a week from to-morrow, when Mr. Rowe's new play "Wolfert's Roost" will be produced, in brilliant style undoubtedly, at Wallack's; the regular season at this favorite house will not, however, be begun until about the middle of Autumn. We are duly informed, by the way, that the polyglot tragedian, Mr. Bandmann, sailed yesterday from Liverpool for this City, and that he will be followed next week by the company organized by himself in England. The company should be one of exceptional merit to warrant its importation into a country where good actors are less rare than in Great Britain. We wish Mr. Bandmann and his people all success, however; that is to say, in parenthesis, if they are prepared to give what we expect of them. An item of information worthy of notice is the announcement—it is an official utterance—that the Lyceum Theatre will hereafter be known solely as Haverly's. Mr. Haverly's colored *farceurs* will bring their performances to a close this week. The Theatre Comique will be opened for the Autumn season to-morrow evening by the humorous Harrigan and the melodious Hart. "The Mulligan Guard Chowder," a local drama of no little contemporaneous interest, will succeed "The Mulligan Guard Ball" as the chief attraction of a long and varied programme.

MUSICAL NOTES.

After some negotiations, Mr. Theodore Thomas has declined the position of conductor of the Chicago Philharmonic Society.

The engagement is announced of Mr. A. Blum, a baritone well known in New-York, who will make his reappearance at the Academy of Music in September in the rôle of *Peter the Great* in Lortzing's opera, "The Two Peters."

The Juvenile "Pinafore" Company, whose representation at Haverly's Theatre was something phenomenal in the way of juvenile performances, are engaged for a tour of several weeks through the New-England States and Canada.

Wilhelmj and his associates, Mme. Julia Rivé-King, Miss Gertrude Franklin, Mr. Ch. Fritsch, Mr. Stoddard, and Mr. Vogrich, have had a success in a series of concerts at Saratoga, as might be expected of such an excellent company of artists.

"H. M. S. Pinafore" may be again heard. The operetta will be sung to-morrow night and throughout the week at the Aquarium, where a newly-formed company of singers will support the several parts. Hereafter, musical and dramatic performances will be given regularly at the Aquarium.

Mr. Rudolph Bial's benefit at Koster and Bial's Garden, on the occasion of the one hundredth concert, will take place on the 12th inst. There will be an unusually rich programme on this evening, which will be interpreted by the orchestra, increased to 60 performers, and Levy, the cornet virtuoso, will also contribute a solo.

Among the artists who have achieved more or less success among provincial audiences, during this Summer, Mme. Constance Howard has been particularly noticeable. This lady will be remembered for some very charming piano-playing last season, which then commanded the same praise her recent performances have received.

Max Maretzek's comic opera, based on Washington Irving's legend of Sleepy Hollow, will be presented for the first time at the Academy of Music in the latter part of September. A drama founded on the same subject and written by Mr. George Fawcett Rowe will be produced at Wallack's Theatre on the 18th of this month. The success of the latter will still further excite public curiosity to hear Mr. Maretzek's opera.

It has been stated that Signor Albertini, the recipient of the first prize of the Paris Conservatoire whose recent arrival in this country has been already noted, has accepted an engagement for a tour of the principal cities, beginning in the early part of September. The report is, however, erroneous. Signor Albertini's début is fixed for the evening of Oct. 2 at Steinway Hall, when he will have the aid of a full orchestra, the concert being under the management of Signor Agramonte, one of the most accomplished of our resident musicians.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA ABROAD.

A play called "Jack Storm," supposed to illustrate London life, has lately been in preparation at the Théâtre des Nations, Paris.

The London *Times* criticises Mr. Irving for not choosing to surround himself with better actors than those who have hitherto formed his company.

Mrs. Centlivre's once celebrated comedy, "The Wonder," is shortly to be revived at the London Haymarket Theatre, with Mr. Sullivan in the part once filled by Garrick.

Mme. Patti's composition, "Spring Flowers," which was lately performed at a charitable concert at the Covent Garden Opera is a waltz written for the piano by the diva, and scored for orchestra by Vianesi.

From recent London papers it is learned that a new opera-house will certainly be built on the Thames Embankment, the subscriptions being assured, and the work to begin immediately so that it may be opened for the season of 1881.

A version of "L'Assommoir," called "Intemperance; or, a Drunkard's Sin," has been produced at a London theatre. In this version, which is said to be founded directly upon the novel, the young washerwoman—*Gervaise*—turns out to be a daughter of the *Duke of Vermont*.

The *Quarterly Review* recently published an article highly commendatory of Mr. George Grove's "Dictionary of Music and Musicians." It is pretty well established, however, that the book is of little value, and that the article in question is the work of a friendly or an ignorant critic.

The "drama of drunkenness," as it may well be called, is just now enjoying a career of glory in London. It is represented by "Drink," "Babylon," and "The Worship of Bacchus," in all three of which the life of the slums is depicted in its most fascinating colors. The days of George Cruikshank are indeed revived.

M. Louis Leroy, the author of "Cousin Jacques" and two or three other once popular pieces, has brought out at the Paris Gymnase a three-act comedy, entitled "Lauriane," which, despite a slight plot, is graceful, witty, and interesting. At the same theatre, a very decided success has been obtained by a monologue called "The Conference," the author of which is M. Achille Eyraud; it is recited by that celebrated comic actor, Saint-Germain.

Mme. Gerster's latest success at Her Majesty's Theatre has been in that thinnest of Donizetti's operas, "Linda di Chamounix," which, by the way, is spoken of in a prominent critical journal as "a quasi-novelty" in London. Of course, the florid music of the rôle of *Linda* received due attention from Mme. Gerster, but it seems a pity that she and such artists as Mme. Trebelli, and Signor Galassi should have to sing a work so unworthy of their powers.

The London *World* paragrapher has been hunting up information, which is presented as follows: "Secession from the Théâtre Français is, after all, an old story. Not uninterruptedly glorious and harmonious has been the history of the illustrious company since the days of Molière; for I find, in a magazine of 1818, a lamentation over the apparently final decadence and 'paralysis' of the national theatre—a state of things attributed by the writer to the 'opulence' of the actors, who were too much occupied with walking about their parks, laying out their gardens, and ordering their dinners, to pay much attention to their art. In view of so dismal a warning, Paris may be glad to have the children of Molière safe again within the sphere of its cool criticism, and out of the reach of the enthusiastic Britons, who gave the favorite of a month £100 for an hour's drawing-room amusement."

These severe words, from a transatlantic journal, carry a good deal of weight: "The account given by M. Francisque Sarcey of the treatment endured by the young dramatist Jean Aicard, at the hands of Mlle. Sara Bernhardt, apropos of his play of "Davenant," places that capricious, selfish, self-willed actress in a very unenviable light. Her conduct toward the young poet was wholly unjustifiable, and proves her to be even cruelly heartless in her selfish disregard of the rights and interests of others. She had promised to impersonate the son of Shakespeare, the part had been written expressly for her, and by that piece the author was to make his first and long-sought-for entry as a dramatist on the boards of the Comédie Française; yet, at the last moment, she threw up the part, remaining deaf to all supplications and to all reasonings. *Mlle. Bernhardt is unquestionably a great actress, but she is revealing to the public too much of a very repulsive personality behind her art.*"

At Mr. Irving's theatre, the Lyceum, during the first seven months, the receipts have amounted to £36,000, a sum which may be taken as a substantial encouragement. Mr. Irving will begin his labors again on Sept. 20, when "Hamlet" will be played once each week until the public get tired of it. The first novelty which he will produce is Colman's "Iron Chest," in which he will assume the character made famous by Edmund Kean, and also associated with the name of Edwin Booth—*Sir Edward Mortimer*. The play will be performed with much of the old music. "The Iron Chest" will be followed by "The Gamester," in which Miss Ellen Terry will appear as *Mrs. Beverly*. "The Stranger" and "Coriolanus" will come later. Mr. Irving has also two original works ready for production, one of which is Mr. Frank Marshall's drama on the romantic and pathetic story of Robert Emmet. Judging from this programme, Mr. Irving will scarcely find time to visit this country during the coming season.

The London *Daily News* called special attention recently to the series of benefit performances arranged by Mr. J. S. Clarke in favor of Mr. Buckstone, the veteran manager, actor, and playwright, who has been stricken with paralysis and, what is even worse, who is in distress pecuniarily. The performances were to be five in number, and they began at the Haymarket Theatre last Tuesday evening, Aug. 5. The play on this night was "Much Ado About Nothing," with Mr. Barry Sullivan and Miss Rose Eytinge in the leading parts. On the last of the five nights, all the performers were to give their services gratuitously, and on the preceding night Mr. Clarke had offered to pay the salaries of all persons engaged. Mr. Sullivan and Miss Eytinge, however, declined all remuneration. This generous testimonial should interest American theatre-goers, to whom Mr. Buckstone, at least as a playwright, is no stranger; many small pieces and sketches of his have traveled the length and breadth of the country, and have afforded amusement to several generations of men and women. He has written or adapted perhaps as many as 100 plays, of all sorts and fashions. Some of his romantic dramas like "The Flowers of the Forest" and "The Green Bushes" have enjoyed extended popularity. Mr. Buckstone was, for a long time, leading comedian of the Haymarket Theatre, and he was acting nearly 60 years ago. One of his most popular plays was brought out 53 years ago. We should be glad to hear of any effort made on this side of the water tending to relieve the distresses of this aged friend of the stage.

The story of the ill treatment and hissing of Mme. Adelina Patti on the occasion of her benefit at Covent Garden is explained. It seems that Mr. Gye objected to her singing at a concert for the benefit of an Italian charity, though she had been announced to appear, so a number of dissatisfied Italians collected in the gallery the following evening and an extraordinary scene was witnessed. The critic of the London *Figaro* gives the following account of the affair: "Mme. Patti had promised to sing for the Italian charity on Wednesday, and in accordance with the letter published, Mr. Gye declined to allow her to sing. Accordingly, on Mme. Patti's appearance at the balcony in the first act of "Il Barbiere," there arose from the back of the amphitheatre a storm of yells and cat-calls, followed by hisses and groans, with much applause, and cries of "Turn him out." Mme. Patti very properly at once closed the window, and retired, and the *Almaviva* and *Figaro* both left the stage. There was much cheering; Signor Tagliafico came on the stage and said something, which was inaudible, and the curtain fell. It was understood that Mme. Patti declined to continue the performance, but was subsequently induced to do so. Great confusion reigned in the house for a quarter of an hour, when at last the opera proceeded, the first scene being, however, omitted. On her appearance to sing 'Una voce poco fa,' Mme. Patti was received with great cheering, which lasted several minutes, and was pelted with bouquets and wreaths till the tables and chairs were covered with them. Nothing further was heard of the disturbers."

PIGEON AND GLASS-BALL SHOOTING.

A number of pigeon sweepstakes were shot yesterday at Bayonne, N. J. R. B. Anderson killed all his birds in a five-bird match and won. In a second sweep of the same kind, Messrs. Harrison, Waterson, and Warner killed four birds each, and divided the stakes. A seven-bird sweep resulted in a tie between Messrs. Harrison and Warner. The latter finally won.

A 50-bird match was shot at Marion, N. J., by Willard Parker and James B. Sanford. Mr. Sanford allowed his competitor four dead birds, and shot at 30 yards' rise, while Mr. Parker shot at 28 yards. In spite of the handicap, Mr. Sanford won by one bird, killing 46 out of 50.

Several glass-ball competitions took place at West End, N. J. In a 15-ball competition, R. S. Angell broke 12 balls, and won first money. In a 10-ball match, Mr. Goodwillie broke all the balls, and took first money. A 15-ball match between Messrs. Knowles, Scott, and Soule resulted in a victory for Mr. Knowles, who broke 13 balls. His competitors broke 12 and 10, respectively.

DISEASED CATTLE FOR SAUSAGE-MEAT.

A number of cattle owned by George Church, of this City, were found to be affected with pleuro-pneumonia, and placed in quarantine at Newark. Adam Klein, a butcher of that city, bought eight of them. As soon as they were removed Mr. Church telegraphed to Inspector-General Sterling, and an inspector was sent to ascertain what disposition Klein intended to make of the animals. It was found that he had killed two of them for sausage-meat. The other six were slaughtered, and four of them were found to be diseased. Klein then brought suit against Church for damages, claiming that the latter had represented the animals to be sound. Church proved, however, that he had informed Klein that the cows were supposed to be diseased, and that in consequence they were sold to him for $15 each, when, had they been healthy, they would have been worth $60 each. Judgment was thereupon given for defendant.

BECAUSE HE COULD NOT FIND WORK.

Charles R. Zagoriski, aged 19, while despondent last evening, in consequence of his inability to procure employment, committed suicide by shooting himself through the head while in his bedroom at No. 263 Sixth-avenue. Zagoriski lived with his uncle who keeps a lager-beer saloon at the above number. At 7 o'clock last evening he went up to his room, and soon afterward the sound of a pistol-shot startled the inmates of the house. On entering the room, Zagoriski was found lying dead on the floor with a revolver lying beside him. The uncle of the deceased said that his nephew had been out of employment for several months, and all his efforts to procure work had been unsuccessful. He could give no other cause for the suicide.

A SLIGHT COLLISION.

The steam-ship Richmond, of the Old Dominion Line, in going out of her slip, at Pier No. 50½ North River, at 3:20 P. M. yesterday, ran into the steam-boat J. B. Schuyler, which was en route for Coney Island. The damage to the Schuyler was trifling, and nobody on board was injured.

LARGE SKULLS.

From Galignani's Messenger, July 26.

Anthropologists have long adopted as a maxim that for a great intelligence a large skull is requisite. However, some circumstances seemed to oppose this theory, and the most striking among them was the alleged fact that the skull of the celebrated writer Descartes, preserved in the Gall collection in the French Museum of Natural History, was very small. It had never been gauged, but from some peculiarity in its formation it appeared to be less than the ordinary run of heads. Dr. Le Bon has now put an end to all uncertainty on the subject, as he has accurately measured this skull, which he finds to be of a capacity of 1,700 cubic centimetres, that is to say, 150 cubic centimetres above the average of the modern Parisian head, (1,550 cubic centimetres.) Further, M. Le Bon has carefully gauged all the skulls in the collection, 26 in number, and only found 1 notably below the average; this was the head of Roquelaure de Bessuyols, (1,365 cubic centimetres.) He was Bishop of Senlis, Chaplain to Louis XV., and a member of the French Academy, but after all was not a man of eminent ability. Among the others are some well-known historical names, and an examination of their brain capacity is not without interest. Next to De Bessuyols comes Axlinger, a now forgotten poet, with 1,506 c. c.; Wurmser, the constantly-beaten Austrian General, 1,510; Juvenal des Ursins, Chancellor of France under Charles V., 1,525; Unterber, a painter and able mechanician, 1,660; Boileau, 1,630; Gall, 1,692; Descartes, 1,700; Carême, celebrated for his works and his culinary inventions, 1,700; Chinevin, an eminent chemist, 1,700; De Zach, a celebrated astronomer and mathematician, 1,715; Marshal Jourdan, 1,725; David, an able mathematician, 1,725; Jean sans Peur, Duke of Burgundy, 1,750; Cassaigne, a distinguished jurisconsult, 1,755; Abbé Gautier, author of numerous highly-esteemed school-books, 1,779; Thouvenin, an extensive manufacturer, endowed with great intelligence, 1,825; Volta, the celebrated electrician, 1,850; Spurzheim, 1,950; and La Fontaine, 1,950.

WHAT INFLUENCED THE CAT?

From the Norwich (Conn.) Bulletin, Aug. 9.

A Preston farmer, finding that rats were making sad havoc with the provender in his cellar, purchased a cat that was recommended as a mouser. For a while after not a rat was to be seen, and their depredations ceased entirely. This apparent success made the old man boast that "Tab was more'n a ordinary cat," and the animal soon had the full confidence of the whole family. Two months had not passed, however, before the servant-girl's old familiar cry was heard about noonday upon the cellar stairs. Rushing to the door, the farmer inquired: "What is the matter, Bridget?" "Bless me sowl," replied Bridget, "as I was getting pertatees I saw the cat ating on one side of her plate and an ould rat ating on the other side, and she jest purred and purred, while the dirty sharp-nosed baste was ating very peacefully loike, and winkin' wid his eye so much as to say, do ye mind, 'We'll both live at the expinse of this house.' Then perceiving me, and dartin' for me face, the baste, he druv me screaming to the stairs. *That cat niver shtirred* any more nor though she has been charmed by a shnake." The farmer could not believe the tale, so the next day he took it upon himself to watch the cat when she was taking her meals, and sure enough out came an old rat, exhibiting a familiar air and perfect delight in the presence of Tabby, at whose dish he refreshed himself without in the least exciting the ire of the cat. This novel relationship was continued, but the servant-girl could not be restrained from screeching and dropping the crockery every time she saw the animal. This made the thing so expensive that the farmer concluded to kill the rat. He was a good marksman, but the interest that had excited sympathy for the animal in his heart unnerved him for the deed, and his aim was inaccurate, and he missed the rodent, only to see Tabby, who had so long allowed the rat to eat at her place, pounce upon it, take it by the neck, and with two shakes put it to death. Now he is inquiring what power kept the cat from killing it before.

JEWS EXCLUDED.

Although the Jews have been excluded from Manhattan Beach, they are not prohibited, on account of their religious principles from buying Humphreys's Parisian Diamonds. They are for sale only at Humphreys's Jewelry Store, No. 819 Broadway, corner 12th-st., New-York. Price-list sent free. He has no agents.—*Exchange.*

CHILLS.—Holman Pad not only prevents, but promptly and radically cures, every form of malaria and biliousness. Depot, No. 862 Broadway. Consultations free.—*Exchange.*

St. Nicholas Hotel.
The most Elegantly fitted-up Establishment in the World.
A specialty made of Hair-Cutting.
If you want to have your hair cut in the most approved style, go to PHALON'S, where hair-cutting is made a specialty. There are 12 OF THE BEST WORKMEN in the City constantly in attendance.—*Advertisement.*

FOUL TARTAR is disease and death
Not only to the teeth, but breath;
It taints the mouth, and to our smile
Gives a most ghastly tinge the while.
But if we've SOZODONT close by,
We may its worst assaults defy.—*Advertisement.*

THE GREAT PERMANENCY OF MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER gives it a wonderful advantage over nearly all other perfumes: days and weeks after its application the handkerchief or garment exhales a soft, rich fragrance, agreeable, refreshing, and healthful.—*Advertisement.*

Floriline—For the Teeth and Breath.
Is the best liquid dentifrice in the world; it thoroughly cleanses partially-decayed teeth from all parasites or living "animalculæ," leaving them pearly white, imparting a delightful fragrance to the breath; it is perfectly harmless, and delicious as cream. Prepared by HENRY C. GALLUP, No. 493 Oxford-st., London, England, and retailed everywhere in the United States at 50c. a bottle.

For general debility and "summer complaint" try DR. UNDERHILL'S UNION PORT, the pure juice of the grape, from the Croton Point Vineyards. For sale by G. BALSER, No. 137 Avenue B, and by druggists and family grocers generally. H. K. & F. B. THURBER & CO., Wholesale Agents.

Congress Water, its superiority as a cathartic, consists in its entire freedom from everything bitter or acid that irritates the mucous membrane.

Rupture Cured by Dr. Marsh's treatment. Only safe and reliable cure; 40 years' practical experience. Office, No. 2 Vesey-st., Astor House. No branch office.

Lyon's Coaching Umbrella is the style at Saratoga, Long Branch, Newport, and all Summer resorts.

The Sun Umbrella made by Isaac Smith is decidedly popular, and can be bought for 25 cents.

"Alderney Brand."
BUY ALWAYS CONDENSED MILK

DIED.

BROWN.—In Brooklyn, Friday, Aug. 8, ARTHUR A. BROWN, in the 58th year of his age.
Relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from his late residence, No. 471 Stanton?, on Sunday, at 2:30 P. M.

MILLER.—At Inwood, on Thursday evening, Aug. 7, GILLESPIE MILLER, aged 37, Principal of Grammar School No. 54.
Friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral services on Sabbath afternoon, at 2:30 o'clock, at his late residence. Train leaves Thirtieth-Street Depot at 1:30 P. M.

MORENO.—At Bolton, Lake George, on the 3d of August, 1879, AMBROSIO MORENO, native of the United States of Colombia.

SONDHEIM.—On Friday, Aug. 8, REBECCA S., wife of H. F. Sondheim.
Funeral from her late residence, Morristown, N. J., on Monday, 11th inst., at 9:30 A. M. Carriages in waiting at Christopher-Street Ferry at 12 o'clock.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

POST OFFICE NOTICE.
The foreign mails for the week ending Saturday, Aug. 16, 1879, will close at this office on Tuesday, at 10:30 A. M. for Europe, by steam-ship Montana, via Queenstown; on Wednesday, at 11 A. M. for Europe, by steam-ship Algeria, via Queenstown, (correspondence for France must be specially addressed,) and at 11:30 A. M. for France direct, by steam-ship Pereire, via Havre; on Thursday, at 11:30 A. M., for Europe, by steam-ship Republic, via Queenstown, (correspondence for Germany and France must be specially addressed,) and at 12 M. for France, Germany, &c., by steam-ship Gellert, via Plymouth, Cherbourg, and Hamburg, (correspondence for Great Britain and the Continent must be specially addressed;) on Saturday, at 11:30 A. M., for Germany, &c., by steam-ship Rhein, via Southampton and Bremen, (correspondence for Great Britain and the Continent must be specially addressed,) and at 12 M. for Europe, by steam-ship City of Chester, via Queenstown, (correspondence for Germany and Scotland must be specially addressed,) and at 12 M. for Scotland direct, by steam-ship Circassia, via Glasgow. The mails for Denmark, Sweden, and Norway are dispatched by Hamburg and Bremen steamers only. The mails for Aspinwall and South Pacific ports leave New-York Aug. 11. The mails for San Domingo, Turk's Island, &c., leave New-York Aug. 12. The mails for the Hayti, Greytown, Savanilla, &c., leave New-York Aug. 12. The mails for Havana leave New-York Aug. 14. The mails for Newfoundland leave New-York Aug. 15. The mails for Australia &c., leave San Francisco Sept. 1. The mails for China and Japan leave San Francisco Aug. 23.
THOS. L. JAMES, Postmaster.
POST OFFICE, NEW-YORK, Aug. 9, 1879.

CLYSMIC.
NATURAL MINERAL SPRING WATER,
FROM CLYSMIC SPRING, WAUKESHA, WIS.
THE KING OF TABLE WATERS.
Delicious as a beverage, and for diluting Wines and Liquors cannot be equaled.
In use by all first-class hotels and wine-rooms. This water is a positive cure for Kidney and Bladder diseases such as Bright's, Diabetes, Inflammation and Catarrh of the Bladder, Stone or Gravel in the Kidneys or Bladder. For sale by
ACKER, MERRALL & CONDIT.

SUMMER WEAR.
PEPPERELL JEAN DRAWERS,
BEST IN MARKET, SIZES 28 TO 50 INCH, 50 CENTS A PAIR.
UNDERSHIRTS, 25c., 37c., 50c.
FANCY SCARFS, TIES, AND FANCY HALF-HOSE AT REDUCED PRICES.
J. W. JOHNSTON,
NO. 260 GRAND-ST.
ALSO, NO. 379 SIXTH-AV., third door above 23d-st.

ALL PERSONS OF SEDENTARY HABITS, who suffer from lassitude and depression, loss of appetite, and indigestion, will find a never-failing cure in COCA BITTERS, the great South American remedy. For sale by all druggists. Depots, No. 72 William-st., New-York; No. 13 Devonshire-st., Boston.

THE "SURF HOTEL," FIRE ISLAND BEACH, is the place of places to get rid of chills, hay or malarial fevers or catarrh. Leave Hunter's Point 8 A. M., 4:30 P. M. Fare, $1 25. Telegraph in hotel.

R. D. STUART WILLIS, ATTORNEY AND Counselor at Law, Notary Public.—Post Building, No. 206 Broadway, New-York.

GENUINE VICHY.—SPECIFIC FOR GOUT, rheumatism, diabetes, gravel, kidney diseases, &c.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

REINHART'S GREAT PICTURE, "CONSOLATION," REPRODUCED.—A mother's grief consoled by a beautiful angel carrying her child to realms of bliss. The picture has been reproduced with such fidelity and matchless excellence, and cannot be distinguished from the original. Price, $10; mounted and sent post free. Address A. F. KAUFFMAN, No. 366 Broadway, New-York.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

AMERICAN TEMPERANCE LYCEUM, Clarendon Hall, 13th-st., between 3d and 4th avs. This afternoon, 3 o'clock, the Hon. Elizur Wright, of Boston, will address the Lyceum. Subject—"The Education of the People the Best Method to Promote Temperance." J. B. GIBBS, President.
J. B. GOFF, Secretary.

AT GRACE CHAPEL,
14TH-ST., BETWEEN 3D AND 4TH AVS.,
THE REV. DR. A. B. CARTER OFFICIATES
SUNDAYS, 11 A. M., 7:45 P. M.
SERVICES WEDNESDAY EVENINGS AT 7:45.

"ABOUT THOSE FOUR CHARIOTS."—Bishop Snow will preach in the Medical College, 23d-st., corner of 4th-av., on Sunday, at 3 P. M. Subject—"Russia, Prussia, Austria, and England, as Foretold in Scripture Prophecy."

ALL SOULS' CHURCH, 4TH-AV., CORNER 20th-st.—Sunday, Aug. 10, the Rev. H. W. Bellows will preach in the morning at 11 o'clock. Public cordially invited.

BRICK CHURCH, CORNER OF 5TH-AV. AND 37th-st.—The Rev. J. O. Murray, D. D., will preach on Sunday, Aug. 10, at 11 A. M.

CHURCH OF THE HOLY TRINITY, CORNER of Madison-av. and 42d-st., the Rev. Stephen H. Tyng, Jr., D. D., Rector.—Hour of service, 10:30 A. M. The Rev. Edwin B. Rice will preach.

DISCIPLES OF CHRIST,
28th-st., near Broadway,
Rev. Joseph Bradford Cleaver, Pastor.
Morning theme—"Fittings for the Fight."
Evening theme—"Manliness."

FREE CHURCH.—SUMMER SERVICES RESUMED.—Emmanuel Church, President-st., opposite Carroll Park, Brooklyn. No pews rented; seats all free. Choir of men and boys surpliced. Morning prayer at 10:30 o'clock; evening prayer at 8:30. The Rev. Dr. Walbridge, Rector, will officiate.

FIRST REFORMED PRESBYTERIAN Church, 12th-st., between 6th and 7th avs., the Rev. Wm. Wylie, Pastor.—Services to-morrow at 10:30 A. M. and 4 P. M., after which the church will be closed till first Sabbath in September.

FIRST REFORMED EPISCOPAL CHURCH, Madison-av. and 55th-st., the Rev. Wm. T. Sabine, Rector.—Services at 11 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. The Rev. Wm. H. Reid will preach. Seats free in the evening.

ST. GEORGE'S CHURCH, STUYVESANT-square.—East 16th-st. Rev. W. W. Williams, D. D., Rector.—Morning service, 11 o'clock, during August, in the chapel adjoining the church. Evening service at 8 o'clock, in the chapel in East 16th-st.

ST. STEPHEN'S CHURCH.
Nos. 57 to 59 West 46th-st.
Rev. A. B. HART, Rector.
Services on Sunday at 10:30 A. M. and 4 P. M.

SEVENTH PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, THE Rev. Henry T. Hunter, Pastor.—The Rev. Benjamin N. Martin, D. D., will preach at 10:30 A. M. Devotional meeting, 8 P. M. Prayer-meeting Wednesday, 8 P. M.

NEW PUBLICATIONS

MISS DICKINSON'S VACATION.

A RAGGED REGISTER. Of People, Places, and Opinions. By ANNA E. DICKINSON. New-York: HARPER & BROTHERS.

The reputation already acquired by Miss Dickinson in other fields will insure her attention as an author. Few public characters have been more conspicuous for successes and failures. She has proved that in the lyceum a woman can command the respectful attention of audiences, and in a political canvass sway the passions and influence the opinions of men. As an advocate of rights of women she has done much toward advancing the interests of her sex and widening their opportunities amid the ranks of self-respecting labor. When Anna Dickinson first appeared upon the platform with the purpose of giving utterance to the opinions she had formed in her woman's head regarding the economy of this world's affairs, the administration of government, and the general conduct of society, she was greeted with a storm of hisses, ribald sneers, and insults. When she first began to talk of "Woman's Work and Woman's Wages," no woman could work shoulder to shoulder with men in factory or office without a detriment to her character, to which starvation was frequently preferable. Now the name of a female lecturer raises no longer a tumult of derision in the popular mind, and little by little it is being apprehended that in regard to work and remuneration for work the question of sex is not to be considered. Miss Dickinson certainly did belong to the "shrieking sisterhood," but the question arises, unless some one is in the van and shrieks to the host behind, how shall it ever advance or a way be made for it? What she accomplished in the cause she advocated should silence all criticism in regard to her method of doing it, since the means employed involved nothing that was either wrong or degrading.

When Miss Dickinson makes her sudden appearance in literature the first impulse is to remember her failure upon the stage. This and her subsequent plea that her want of success was owing to the heartlessness of her manager and the iniquity of newspaper critics show that, in spite of her strength of mind and masculine way of doing things, she is still sufficiently a woman to venture into serious undertakings without due consideration, and, when she fails, defend herself with a most thoroughly feminine want of logic. Had she undertaken a grave and ponderous volume such as might have been expected from a woman who undoubtedly at one time had a "mission" and who fulfilled it well, a reviewer's first thought on opening it would have been to look for all manner of missing links in the chain of reasoning, for amusing blunders in regard to the aims and motives of others, and a generally unequal and erratic philosophy. Such a proceeding as this, however, is immediately rendered impossible by the discovery that the lady whose whole life has apparently been always devoted to some earnest purpose, who, indeed, made "Earnestness" the title of one of her lectures, has offered, as her first literary venture, a pleasant little volume of travel, simply designed to answer the question, "Where shall we go this Summer?" and relating bits of her own experience as a guide to the reader.

As may be readily surmised, Miss Dickinson has no word of recommendation for such abodes of fashion as Saratoga, Newport, or Long Branch. She seems to ignore them, as if taking for granted that no reading, thinking person could find pleasure amid such a mass of artificialities as must necessarily surround the sojourner at any of these places. Nature she wants in her wildest, grandest moods, and humanity pure and strong and simple, not overlaid with conventionalities and cultivated out of all semblance to its original meaning. She can scarcely even pause in the East at all. The White Mountains she derides because they do not rear their peaks with the untamed magnificence of their Rocky brethren in the West; the whole sweep of our Atlantic coast is apparently valueless when compared with the great slopes of the Pacific, and as for woodland mead and rushing river only those are satisfactory that are found in the great parks of Colorado and the valley of the Yosemite. From the tenor of her whole book it would appear that she has never traveled abroad at all. There are no comparisons between the Swiss valleys and those of our own Blue Ridge, and we are not told when and where and how our mountains and streams resemble those of the Alps and Apennines. Like Mark Twain in his "Innocents Abroad," she has used her own eyes and ears and drawn her own conclusions, whether as regards the beauty of a bit of scenery or the manners and dispositions of the people she has met in her travels.

Miss Dickinson's journeyings throughout her own land have not, of course, resembled those of any ordinary traveler or tourist. Her motive in going from place to place was an exceptional one for a woman, and therefore her experiences were exceptional. This it is which makes her volume such pleasant reading. We follow the woman lecturer in her rapid rides from one point to another to keep her engagements with lyceum committees, and into the society of strange people agape at the novel character she presents, and ingenuously betraying their own oddities in the hope of arriving at a comprehension of hers. Most travelers rush from one point to another, their whole knowledge of places and people being derived from outside and cursory observation. Miss Dickinson had business to attend to, and business of such a peculiar nature that the characteristics, the solid virtues, the stern convictions, and the amusing follies of whole townships were revealed to her. To begin with, she was known and expected wherever she appeared. People were on the look out for her, strangers interviewed her in the cars, women called upon her, men lectured her in advance and before she had an opportunity to address them upon her manners, her dress, and her opinions. Being a public lecturer she was regarded in some sort as public property, and a person, in dealing with whom the usual regulations of society might in a measure be dispensed with. Some of her experiences among the more easy-going of our Western communities are exceedingly amusing. She tells us of one huge, lumbering, old fellow who tormented her through a long day's ride, having first introduced himself by the announcement that he "felt quite as if he were a relation, as he came from Pennsylvania, and his first wife's name—I've got my fourth now—was Nickerson." Another curious specimen interested in the welfare of his own town invited her to surrender half her fee to assist in the purchase of a new church organ. Both of these "characters," however, fade into insignificance before the honorable member of the Missouri Legislature who desired that the hall of the House might be voted to "Miss Dickinson to give her speech on Jonah's Ark there was so much talk about." He supposed "it must be a lecture about whales, and might be interesting as well as instructive." To this a fellow-legislator replied that he would rather hear her on "female agitation," the two speeches under consideration being "Joan of Arc" and "Women's Work and Wages."

Among the serious chapters of the book, of which there are a few, although the purpose is manifestly to amuse the reader with a record of traveling experiences, and not to propound theories or lay down laws, is the one where Miss Dickinson tells the story of her attempt to lecture before a Boston "reformatory" audience. The town was the "Athens of America," and yet we have no reason to doubt her word when she says: "Among those 3,000 men and women, certainly there was scarce one with brains insufficient to detect sophistry, or sift testimony, or reject false argument." This, however, is not quoted in depreciation of Boston, but simply as an indication of the small progress made yet, even in our most cultivated city, in educating the masses beyond the influence of the miserable agitators whose theories are so inimical to the common weal. With her usual courage, Miss Dickinson stood up to tell her audience that the capitalists against whom it is the habit to rail are, in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, men who have been industrious, capable, hard-working laborers; that, in reality, no tyranny exercised by merchant or manufacturer is equal to that of a body of fellow-workers who are dissatisfied with their work or their pay, or with the presence of an obnoxious man or boy in their midst; and that the demagogue who offers the working man any remedy for his ills save that which lies in honest, industrious competition in the usual avenues of labor is simply endeavoring to secure votes, with the probable end in view of organizing some monstrous scheme of pillage, the result of which will be the enriching of the sole class who in this land are affluent without toil. These simple truths were all that Miss Dickinson had to propound, but the reception accorded them was sufficient to discourage at once any one less earnest in the cause undertaken. With an amount of humor which does not often occur in her more serious compositions, she says:

"On the evening of which I tell you, as I said my say to this question, I had abundant opportunity to realize that I was in the city that had stood men in pillories, and hanged women on the Common, for speaking and spending themselves, not in self-seeking, but in conscientious if disagreeable efforts for the good of their kind. If they had hissed when I closed I would have had no objection, but to hiss before I had begun, and to hiss so persistently as to 'jomble the understanding and confound the sense,' is, I respectfully submit, neither a fair nor brave way of meeting an antagonist or an argument."

As the reader closes the "Ragged Register" his probable feeling will be regret that more has not been made of the book. Miss Dickinson's experiences as a public speaker and a teacher of the people should furnish material for a volume two or three times the size of this. Few women have had a more remarkable career, few a greater talent for observation, or a better gift of expression. The story of her life, if it could be written, would show an amount of courage and determination and a consistent pursuit of unselfish ends such as only belongs to noble character. The errors that she has committed have been against taste and not against right, and that this is so is shown by the sympathy she has had in her work from such men as Charles Sumner, Robert Collyer, and other great leaders of thought. The little volume she has given us is valuable because it contains an expression of herself, but that expression might have been made much larger and fuller and more worthy of the talent she is known to possess. To write an autobiography was not, however, Miss Dickinson's aim. In default of such a work, which could not fail to be of immense interest, hundreds of readers will be glad to have this little book.

ANOTHER OF ZOLA'S WORKS.

THE ROUGON-MACQUART FAMILY. (LA FORTUNE DES ROUGON.) By EMILE ZOLA. Translated by JOHN STIRLING. Philadelphia: T. B. PETERSON & BROTHERS.

In criticising the various novels of Zola as they straggle, one after the other, into English dress, the central idea of them seldom receives the attention it deserves. "La Curée," "Le Ventre de Paris," "La Conquete de Plassans," "La Faute de l'Abbé Mouret," "L'Assommoir," are novels belonging to one great ramification which is intended to describe the *fortunes* of two family stocks named Rougon and Macquart, which unite in the person of *Adelaide Fouque*, a nervous, eccentric girl, of Plassans, in the South of France. She has children by two men, Rougon and Macquart. What Zola is trying to effect is the decipherment of hereditary qualities, bad and good, as they crop out in various generations. His system of novels is, therefore, founded on a scientific idea. He seeks, as a romancer-physician, to follow the results of crime out to the third and fourth generation, without regard to the consequences upon the nerves of his readers, so long as he feels that he has conscientiously traced the nervous maladies of his fictitious characters into their probable results. To the coldbloodedness of a student of insanity and crime he adds a marvelous skill in painting scenes, not merely of horrible acts committed by human beings, but of the beauty of nature in the country or city. To see with what method he has gone to work it is only necessary to glance at the genealogical tree which he affixes to the twenty-second edition of "Une Page d'Amour." The widow *Hélène*, who is the heroine of that novel, is there seen third in direct descent by the woman's side from *Adelaide Fouque*, the half-crazy gardener's daughter of Plassans. Another granddaughter is *Gervaise Macquart*, the heroine of "L'Assommoir." Two branches meet in the children of *François Mouret* and *Marthe Rougon*, one of whom is the Abbé in "La Faute de l'Abbé Mouret." The idea is to keep in sight not only the hereditary qualities of temperament in the family, but the singular returns of likenesses of the person to the founders of the stock. Zola makes a good deal of the well-known tendency of human qualities to skip one generation and appear in grandchildren rather than children. The work of Francis Galton on "Heredity" gives many, if not all, of his fundamental lines of treatment. In a more thoroughly scientific way, the book on the "Jukes Family" tries to do the same thing from actual knowledge of the inherited aptitude for crime in a family in New-York State.

"The Rougon-Macquart Family" is the first of the series, and contains the outlines of all the others; the later romances are simply the following out of the ideas expressed therein. It is one of this family itself who, taking most nearly the place of the author, begins to study his ancestors, brothers, and cousins with the coolness of a man devoted to science and the enthusiasm of one pursuing a hobby. He is a physician, grandson by the male side to *Adelaide Fouque*. The other nearer relatives are thirsting for money and position, but he is only happy in scientific labor and a certain amount of practice. It is really from his stand-point that we are shown the various tendencies toward lucre, crime, or love in the rest of the family. It is a most striking book, infinitely superior to "L'Assommoir," which is making a stir out of all proportion to its merit, and apparently superior to any and every one of the novels which are devoted to carrying out the germs of thought it contains. The description of Plassans, with its Roman gates, its three well-marked divisions of society, its obscure intrigues among Clericals, Legitimists, *bourgeois*, and peasants, is worthy of Balzac—a writer, indeed, of whom one is often reminded by Zola. If Zola cannot be called the genius that Balzac was, in some minor points he surpasses him. The love of *Silvère* and *Miette* has a note of charm that Balzac never struck. The first friendship between the children is as delightfully rendered as if Zola had been inspired by the old tellers of love-tales who invented the story of *Pyramus* and *Thisbe*. Like these lovers, *Silvère* and *Miette* are separated by a wall, but they are more fortunate in having a smooth well under the wall in which to see each other's faces. Their late love-making is that of *Daphnis* and *Chloë*, a story which has always been the greatest favorite among Frenchmen, and is found ennobled and purified in the celebrated story of *Paul* and *Virginia*. Zola's lovers stand midway between the Greek and the West Indian version, being passionate, but not improper in the English translation, whatever it may be in the French original. The tragedy of the book consists in the deaths of *Silvère* and *Miette*, victims of the echo in the provinces of the coup d'état of Napoleon III.

To judge from this book, Zola is in politics more an aristocrat than a democrat, and more of a republican than an aristocrat. He has the true French contempt for the *bourgeoisie*, and draws a ludicrous picture of the burghers of Plassans listening to the sounds of revolution in and about their town when the news comes that Napoleon has stolen the throne. The only calm person is the old *Marquis de Carnavant*; the only energetic person, *Madame Rougon*, his reputed daughter by a *bourgeoise* of Plassans. By a refinement of satire Zola makes the little coup d'état which raises *Rougon* to the Mayor's chair and causes all Plassans to look upon him as a hero and patriot to emanate from, and entirely run at the will of, *Madame Rougon*. She remains in the background, but all the movements of her cowardly husband are controlled by the wife. It is as if Zola had not been content to show the wickedness of Napoleon's coup d'état, but that he had been covertly mocking the Napoleonic régime by showing a burlesque of it, even to the well-known petticoat-governing interests, among ignoble shopkeepers of a provincial town. This is the book, then, to read in order to understand Zola's position. As to the others, they are of much less importance, although full of strokes of genius, and can be safely put aside. It is only rational that a writer should grow less powerful as he attempts to follow out so gigantic a task as Zola has set himself. Balzac could not keep up under similar circumstances, much less Zola. That "L'Assommoir" should have made a name for Zola is strictly in keeping with the rule that a man's best work does not bring him popularity. When the horde of critics and scribblers discover a genius he is pretty sure to have passed his apogee.

YELLOW FEVER REMINISCENCE.

From the West Chester (Penn.) Republican, Aug. 8.

In 1793 the yellow fever was at its highest in Philadelphia, and the number of deaths daily was enormous. Dr. Philip Syng Physick, Professor of the University of Pennsylvania, and the most noted surgeon in America at the time, attended most of the cases, and made a number of examinations after death at the yellow fever hospital, when it was his belief that the stomach was the most severely attacked by inflammation. In time, he became attacked with the dire disease, and but for the untiring attendance of Dr. William P. Dewees, another prominent physician, his case would have been fatal. To use Dr. Dewees's own language: "I bled Prof. Physick 23 times in less than one week, with the happiest results." Though it would not be received with much favor at this day, it was at that time a remedy well received. Suffice it to say he lived a life of usefulness for 45 years afterward. We have unquestionable authority for the above account.

IN A TROPICAL ICE-HOUSE

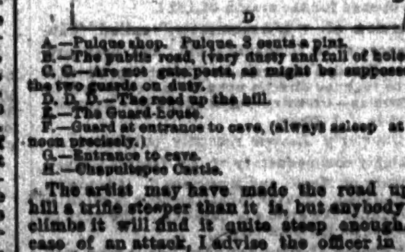
A COOL CAVE IN A GREAT HILL OF PORPHYRY.

THE MYSTERIOUS EXCAVATIONS UNDER THE CASTLE OF CHAPULTEPEC—A SUCCESSFUL ENCOUNTER WITH A MEXICAN GUARD AND A DISASTROUS MEETING WITH A GIGANTIC LIZARD.

An ordinary article about Mexico at this heated time of the year would throw everybody into a violent perspiration, and if it included a few paragraphs about Vera Cruz and the scorching Gulf coast there would be danger of its producing symptoms of yellow fever. But this is not to be an ordinary article about Mexico; it is to be a very extraordinary article, because it is to describe two or three places in that hot country that are so delightfully cool, even in the midst of 100°, August, that the mere mention of them is suggestive of ice-houses and Roman punches, and will no doubt remind the reader that it is time to see how his thick ulster is standing the attacks of the moths. There are cool places in Mexico, just as there are vacant chairs in the piazzas of the Coney Island hotels; but, like the latter, they are hard to find. You can't go from New-York to Mexico by water without touching at Havana and Vera Cruz; no more can a writer spring into the middle of the Aztec country, with any comfort, without saying a word or two about these ports. Don't expect to hear of any cool place in Havana or you will be disappointed. The Parisians build special thermometers for Havana, three feet long, to give the sun a chance. There have been how many deaths in Havana, this Summer, from yellow fever? Say 500, because the Cubans, being in the midst of a 99 years' war with the truth, won't tell of more than half the cases. Then, I know three of those fellows who certainly must have had the fever. First, there was the little, thin, yellow-faced, sleepy-looking dry goods clerk who charged me $1, Spanish coin, for a very bad linen collar of the style of Henry IV. Secondly, the boatman, with logwood eyes and ochre skin, who, being entitled to 50 cents, made me pay him $2 to be set ashore. Thirdly, the hotel clerk, who pretended to say that I could eat $4 worth (gold) of a very tough and badly-cooked dinner. If these three men have not been gathered to their fathers, yellow fever is no more use in a country than a water-cooler in Alaska.

The coolest place within a day's journey of the City of Mexico is a cave dug in the heart of a hill of solid porphyry. It is the same hill on which the Palace of Chapultepec is built. Make no mistake about this porphyry business. The writer went out to this hill with the idea that porphyry was a precious stone, to make jewelry out of, not quite so valuable as emerald, a little better than ruby; something to set in a handsome ring, measured out by the carat, like diamonds. A piece as large as could be brought home in a trunk would certainly be worth its weight in gold, for doesn't the Bible speak of some building with walls of porphyry? All a sham, and 'way behind a brown-stone front. Porphyry is nothing but a vile gray stone, as common as limestone, but not as handsome. A ton of it wouldn't bring 2 cents, but would cost $2 to have it carted away. Walls of porphyry would be no better than walls of adobe, and not half so cool. But notwithstanding this glaring fraud upon the public, this porphyry hill is very high, and very steep, and has a great cave in the centre of it. The hill is certainly an eighth of a mile high, and about as great in extent as Union-square, rising abruptly out of a level plain, some miles away from any other elevation. Nature evidently intended to start a volcano there, and then changed her mind. Chapultepec was for many years a great stronghold of the Spaniards and Mexicans. They had not only a palace but a castle, a military school, and an observatory on its summit. It was believed for many years that it was utterly impregnable. But still the cautious Spaniards did not feel quite safe about it. If a hostile army ever should succeed in climbing the hill it would be almost impossible for the garrison to escape. So they went to work and dug this cave in the centre of the hill, with openings above and below, to let themselves out by in case of emergency. This is my explanation of it. Some say the cave was Maximilian's beer-vault, and others that it was a dungeon for political prisoners. But no matter why it is there, there it is, for I was in it, and as a knowledge of its topography may be of great use to the Government in case of another war with Mexico, I intend to describe it.

Chapultepec is surrounded at the foot of the hill by a high iron fence. At one point there is a big iron gate, and a little stone guard-house near by. There are usually about a dozen soldiers on duty here, barefooted, little wretches, two of whom stand constantly at the open gate. Across the street from the gate is a little pulque shop, much frequented by the guards. A wide road leads from the gate to the top of the hill, with many windings. About a third of the way up the road passes the mouth of the cave, where another soldier is stationed. In case of any future trouble with Mexico a diagram of this fortification would be of great use to our Army. Here it is:



A.—Pulque shop. Pulque, 3 cents a pint.
B.—The public road, (very dusty and full of holes.)
C. C.—Are not gate-posts, as might be supposed, but the two guards on duty.
D. D. D.—The road up the hill.
E.—The Guard-House.
F.—Guard at entrance to cave, (always asleep at high noon precisely.)
G.—Entrance to cave.
H.—Chapultepec Castle.

The artist may have made the road up the hill a trifle steeper than it is, but anybody who climbs it will find it quite steep enough. In case of an attack, I advise the officer in command to take the guards over to the pulque shop and ask them to drink. There are never more than 12 of them, which would cost only 36 cents, and this would obviously be better than shedding blood. While the guards are drinking (and there will be no trouble about their accepting the invitation) march in the troops.

A small party of two of us were walking up this porphyry hill one day, when we unexpectedly came upon the entrance to the cave. A very small soldier stood guard, and, by some accident, he was not asleep. We stood and looked into the inviting darkness and coolness for a few minutes, and took a step or two toward it, when the guard said, in what no doubt was very good Spanish:

"You can't go in there."

One of us understood Spanish, and the other of us didn't; and the one who did immediately knew enough to keep quiet, and not air his knowledge of the language. This innocent guard being only a Mexican, didn't know what a foolish thing it was to tell a TIMES reporter he couldn't go anywhere he took a notion to. The poor idolatrous heathen couldn't be expected to know any better. If he had said "Walk in, gentlemen; won't you go in and look at the cave?" very likely we wouldn't have run the risk of catching cold in the dampness. But when he said we couldn't go in, that settled it; we would go into that cave if the whole United States Army had to be called out to see us through. So we only said to him, in passably good English, that that was all right, he needn't trouble himself to go in with us, we could find the way alone. The opening into the rock was so large that the guard was utterly incapable of filling it up with his slender little body, and we walked in, notwithstanding his violent gesticulations. The mouth of the cave was nothing but an arched way cut out of the rock, with ragged sides and roof and big pieces of stone looking as if they might fall down on us at any minute. This tunnel went in about 12 feet, and ended abruptly in a wall of natural rock, in the centre of which was an opening, with a thick wooden door in two parts, upper and lower, like the door of an old-fashioned mill. The upper part of the door being open, disclosed a narrow passageway beyond, hewn out of the rock, not more than 4 feet wide, but at least 10 feet high, with rough sides and a smooth, hard-packed, earthen floor. The lower part of the door was fastened only with a big wooden bolt, which we immediately drew back. As we opened the door, the guard fired another volley of Spanish at us, but without effect; and as we stepped into the narrow passage he seemed about to shed tears, but he refrained. The air in this alley was just like that in an ice-house, dampness, coolness, and all. It was the coolest place we had found in all Mexico in the day-time, for the whole country on the table-lands is cool enough to please anybody at night.

We went fully 50 yards in this passage without finding any change, except that from roasting outside we had changed to a state of continual shiver, with the cool air and the dampness. About 50 yards in we came to a place where a quantity of rocks had fallen out of the roof and almost blocked up the passage, making a pile of broken stones on the floor at least 6 feet high. They might much better have set that useless guard to clearing out this rubbish, but that would be too much like work to suit a Mexican. We climbed over the rubbish, reached the clear floor again on the other side, and went on about 10 yards further. There we found a heavy wooden door, hung on tremendous iron hinges, but standing wide open. It was growing pretty dark by this time, but we went through the doorway, and found ourselves in a large subterranean chamber 30 or 40 feet square, with a smooth floor and rough walls and ceiling. It was a little too dark for comfort. The only entrance to the chamber was by the way we had come in. The only exit was by an opening on the right, a cut in the rocks, guarded by another heavy wooden door that also stood open. It looked rather uncomfortably dark in this opening, which was about the same size as the one we had already come through, but not so high; but as we were Americans, presumably not afraid of anything, we were bound to show these little Mexicans that they couldn't frighten us with their caves. So we went in. The path went as nearly straight up perpendicularly as any living creature, except a fly, could walk on. We got along very well for about 20 feet; then we came to a dead stop, with a stone wall in front of us, and found that the opening turned short off to the left. We looked into the cut, as much as a man can look in utter darkness, and it looked very black and nasty. We were not at all afraid of the darkness, of course, but the path was so very steep. So we held a council of war, and struck a match to throw some light on the subject. The light showed us a lizard quietly walking along the wall that, upon the most solemn affirmation of a TIMES reporter, was more than 18 inches long. He was a shiny green and dark yellow, and his eyes were unnaturally bright. The mere fact of a lizard walking along the wall would not have alarmed us in the least; but he was walking toward us. It was just at this juncture that we remembered that if we did not reach the hotel very shortly we would lose our dinners, and that we had been very rash to go into this cold, damp place while we were so overheated from walking. The idea seemed to strike us both at the same moment that we might yet save ourselves from catching severe colds by keeping in rapid motion. So we turned around and went down the steep path at a brisk run to prevent the cold from striking through. It had taken us at least a quarter of an hour to make our way in, but we reached the outer air in about one minute and thirty seconds; it is so much easier to go down hill than to climb up. When, a few days afterward, we saw a native fondling just such a lizard in his hands, wrapping him around the back of his neck, putting him in the bosom of his shirt, and at last putting him in his pocket and walking off with him, we were sorry we had not caught our green and yellow specimen and brought him along, for we soon learned that although a big lizard looks more like the accepted notion of "Old Nick" than any other animal, he is as harmless as a kitten, and can be trained like a dog. However, the sport of training lizards seems better adapted to a Mexican than to an American.

This short subterranean trip led us to make some inquiries about the origin of the cave, and we were told more versions of it than a devil-fish has arms. No two Mexicans tell the same story about it. It was dug by the Aztecs a thousand years ago; the Spaniards dug it; it is a natural cave; Maximilian put it there; the Americans dug it when they captured Chapultepec. The intelligent reader will have to take his choice. All accounts agree that its passages reach from the side of the hill all the way up into the castle, but nobody can tell in just what direction, nor what subterranean chambers they go through on the way. The cavern has every appearance of being at least a century old, and it may be much more. The Mexicans all say that it is dangerous to go into the cave in the middle of the day, when the air is so hot outside, so we did run a little risk after all; though this was not the danger we ran away from fastest.

This brief and unromantic sketch was to include "two or three" cool places in Mexico, and it has only reached one, after spreading over a good deal of space. The second was to be the ascent through the snow and ice to the summit of the volcano Popocatapetl. But the writer is willing to leave it to any fair-minded reader whether, having found one cool place in the middle of August, he wouldn't stay there as long as possible without taking any chances about finding another. W. D.

ENLISTING RECRUITS IN THE NAVY.

HOW MUCH WORSE IS THE CHICAGO BOY THAN THE ST. LOUIS BOY?

From the St. Louis Republican, Aug. 6.

The business of enlisting apprentices for the United States Navy was proceeded with yesterday by Capt. Potter, and six more boys were added to those already enlisted. Their names are Edward F. Goulden and Edward A. Wendt, born in Alton, Ill.; Frederick J. O'Brien, St. Louis; Henry M. Bogart, Florissant, Mo.; Herman A. Phillips, Jonesborough, Ill., and Edward J. Stals, Belleville, Ill. Four boys were rejected; two because they were deficient in size, and two because they were near-sighted. The hallway at the Custom-house leading to the recruiting office was crowded with boys all day, although they knew they had no chance of being examined until another day. The reception-room was also well filled during office hours, principally with parents and friends of the boys who had tickets for examination during the day. Ten boys a day is as many as can be handled, and the office is open at 9 A. M. to receive applications. The first 10 who apply get tickets for the day, and take turns in the order of precedence, and if they are not all got through with those that are left must take their chances again another day, as the tickets are good only on the day of their issue. No boy can be enlisted without the written consent of his parents or guardian, and in the latter case, the person must make an affidavit that he is the legally-appointed guardian. Many boys, in their anxiety to enlist, try to evade these provisions, and attempt all sorts of impositions to carry out their schemes, such as pretending to have neither parents nor guardians, producing scraps of paper purporting to contain parents' consent, &c. Yesterday a man came in with a boy whom he presented as his son. Close questioning brought out the fact that the boy was his step-son. Capt. Potter asked if he was the boy's legal guardian, and he answered that he supposed he was. But when he was asked whether he had ever been appointed such by the court, he replied in the negative. Capt. Potter told him that that wouldn't do. After a good deal of questioning it turned out that the boy's mother lived in Chicago and had never fully consented to his enlisting. She had simply written to her husband that if the boy was extremely anxious to enlist she would not refuse her consent, but the boy was evidently not prepossessed with the idea, and the only anxiety was on the part of the step-father. Printed blanks were sent to the mother for her to fill out, giving her consent if she wished to, and which she must acknowledge before a notary public.

The Chicago boys that apply here are pretty generally hard cases. They apply alone, and blanks have to be sent up for their parents to sign. One such boy missed his chance yesterday by his slovenliness. He was furnished with the requisite blanks to send to his father, and told to keep them clean, as they had to be filed with the department at Washington. About an hour afterward he came back with the paper for further instructions, and it looked as if it had been for weeks in a dirt-pile, and had a great splash of tobacco-juice on one end. Capt. Potter was quite indignant, and noticed with a disapproving look that the boy had an enormous quid of tobacco in his mouth, which distended his cheek in a very unsightly manner. After giving the instructions desired, he tossed the paper back to the boy, telling him that it was not much matter whether he sent it or not, as he did not think he wanted him anyhow.

Capt. Potter is a very genial gentleman, and is very ready to give any proper information about naval matters. He says he has spent about 17 years of his life at sea, and has visited nearly all parts of the world except our Pacific coast. In response to inquiries about the pleasures and hardships of seafaring life, he said that it suited him, but position made a great difference. In his youth, when he was a Lieutenant, it was very nice. He had just enough work to do to keep him in good trim—very little responsibility, and plenty of the best society. When he became executive officer it was a little different. There was a great deal of hard work to do, which kept him at it early and late. He regards the position as the hardest one on shipboard. As a general thing, however, the work is very evenly divided. The commander of a ship also has a pretty hard life in some respects, and the responsibility is great. But there are many pleasures at sea which cannot be had elsewhere, and he should feel very badly if he thought he should never go to sea again. The great drawback was that the family ties pulled pretty hard on a man, and there was no help for it.

A FEMININE VOW OF VENGEANCE.

From the London World, July 30.

It is a well-known fact that children very often suffer for the indiscretions of their parents. Here is a case in point. The other day, at a great military gathering, the lovely wife of a young and promising officer was either insulted, or imagined herself to be insulted, by a certain fashionable female leader of society, who is spoken of as "capricious" by her friends and snobbish by her enemies, on account of the vast importance which she is supposed to attach to each particular rung of the social ladder. "She is only a very vulgar woman," remarked the officer's wife contemptuously, "and as such she deserves one's pity. Nevertheless, I shall some day have my revenge." "And what do you mean to do to her?" inquired an astonished listener, alarmed at so much seeming concentration of purpose. "Oh," answered the lady dreamingly, and with the manner of one contemplating the far future, "Fred [meaning her own husband] may very likely some day command the regiment; and then, if she ever has any children, and if one of them should be a boy, and should happen to go into the Army, he might possibly be in Fred's regiment, and then won't we bully him!" "Sweet is revenge, especially to women!"

PRISONERS OF THE STATE

GUESTS OF THE BRITISH GOVERNMENT.

JOHN SANDILAND WARD IN THE CLOCK-TOWER—HIS DISTINGUISHED PREDECESSORS—HOW MR. WOODFALL FARED IN DURANCE.

From the London Telegraph, July 25.

Mr. John Sandiland Ward, at present a prisoner in the basement of the clock-tower of the Palace at Westminster for a breach of privilege of the House of Commons, may esteem himself, on the whole, a very lucky individual. He has gotten himself, it is true, through his own folly, into a remarkably disagreeable predicament, and in his practice as a solicitor every day of his detention may inflict on him substantial injury. Still, he may console himself with the reflection that things might have been much worse. The punitive powers of the Speaker, when necessity calls for their employment, are tremendous. Had Mr. Ward been an insubordinate member of the House itself, he might have been committed to the Tower, as Sir Francis Burdett was, nearly 70 years ago. To that gloomy fortress the Speaker has repeatedly sent the Sheriffs of London. Incarceration in the Tower may have outwardly somewhat of a dignified appearance; but, in the days when it was a State prison, it was the costliest place of confinement in England. The Lieutenant required £30, to begin with, for "garnish" from every fresh arrival. The gentleman Jailer's fees were very heavy, and each warder who guarded the prisoner had five shillings a day. The only prisoners in the Tower excused from paying their fees were Arthur Thistlewood and his accomplices in the Cato-street conspiracy in 1820, who were confined in the Bloody Tower for a short period prior to their trial at the Old Bailey; but the Government subsequently "took it out" of their insolvent captives by hanging and decapitating them. Mr. John Sandiland Ward is, happily, in no danger of the block and the axe, and he is not a personage of sufficient importance to be conveyed to her Majesty's Tower; but his imprisonment might have been made remarkably uncomfortable had the Speaker committed him to her Majesty's Jail of Newgate. The Newgate of the present is a vastly different establishment from the Newgate of the past. The abode of misery which the pencil of Mrs. E. M. Ward has so graphically and so dramatically portrayed had its "Master's side," where comfort and even luxury could be enjoyed by offenders who had money or social position. When the late Lord Broughton De Gifford was Sir John Cam Hobhouse, circumstances and the Speaker's warrant led to the honorable Baronet's passing a short time in Newgate; but, with claret, cigars, and books, his sojourn in jail was by no means an unpleasant one. Old Cobbett edited his *Register* in Newgate during the whole of his imprisonment for a seditious libel in protesting against the flogging of Militiamen, and he was fined a thousand pounds besides. He made himself very comfortable in hold, and gave capital dinners at which one of the Cursitor Barons of the Exchequer was a frequent guest. But the Newgate of 1879, thanks to Mr. Cross and the New Prisons act, is a desperately clean, silent, austere place. It is no respecter of persons. No wine, no tobacco, no newspapers, no interviews with friends—save through the bars of a cage and in the presence of a warder—are allowed now. Such are a few of the restrictions to which Mr. John Sandiland Ward might have been subjected as a "first-class misdemeanant" in Newgate. As it is, he occupies a very airy and comfortably furnished suite of apartments in a splendid Gothic palace, whereas when the late Mr. John O'Connell incurred the displeasure of the House and was committed to the custody of the Sergeant, his place of confinement was not very superior to a coal-cellar. The principal inconvenience which Mr. Ward suffers from at present appears to be that the vibration of the great clock-works overhead prevents him from sleeping; but no doubt he will soon get used to that, and will sleep as soundly, in spite of Big Ben, as people do who live beside railway lines or next door to cotton mills.

The captive of the Clock Tower is, in fact, materially as well off as though he were a guest in a handsome hotel, but temporarily unable to take out-door exercise in consequence, say, of a sprained ankle or a twinge of the gout. There is another aspect, too, in which the strong lodgings under the belfry of Big Ben may be regarded as an inn. Mr. Ward enjoys the polite attentions of a host; and on the prisoner's enlargement the sojourner at the sign of The Mace will be presented with a little bill. Already it has been stated that the fees of the Sergeant-at-Arms, and the charges for the board and lodging of a person detained under the Speaker's warrant, are extremely high; and there are duly settled precedents for such fees and charges. There happens to be extant not only the bill of costs, but the daily bill of fare supplied to Mr. Henry Sampson Woodfall, of the *Public Advertiser*, the printer of the "Letters of Junius," who was committed to the custody of the Sergeant-at-Arms 100 years ago for publishing a letter reflecting on the character of the Speaker. Mr. Woodfall's detention lasted 17 days, during which he and the friends who were freely admitted to visit him seem to have got through an amazing amount of eating and drinking. At the end of 17 days the *quart d'heure de Rabelais*—the bill—arrived. Not only the Sergeant, but Mr. John Bellamy, of the House of Commons kitchen, had to be settled with. The Sergeant's bill was, to say the least, "stiff." He claimed £3 6s. 8d. as caption fee, and £17 for as many days as the imprudent printer had been in custody. Thus the official had reason to be thankful to the extent of £20 6s. 8d. that Mr. Henry Sampson Woodfall had libeled the Speaker. Six and eight pence was allowed to the Deputy Sergeant for bringing Mr. Woodfall to the bar. Five pounds thirteen and four pence were charged for a "messenger" at 6s. 8d. a day. Serving the Speaker's order and warrant cost 13s. 4d. The housekeeper was gratified with 5s., and that modest sum was also the due of the door-keepers. The Speaker's secretary condescended to demand £1, while the Clerk and his assistants divided £1 1s. between them. Total, £29 14s. in official fees alone. Then came Mr. Bellamy's little bill. The items charged on one day, the 18th of February, 1770, may be taken as generally representative of Mr. Woodfall's prison fare. There were two breakfasts to begin with, at the moderate rate of 1s. each. Seven persons partook of dinner, at which the pièce de résistance was "sirloin of beef and sallat," at 6s. a head. The guests only drank one bottle of sherry at 2s.; but they consumed seven bottles of port at half a crown a bottle. For their stomachs' sake presumably, they also imbibed between them sixpenny-worth of brandy. They had four teas at 9d. a head, and supper, with "beef, beer, and sallat," at 5s. We are reminded of *Falstaff's* immortal halfpennyworth of bread to the intolerable deal of sack on reading that Mr. Woodfall's account for the 18th wound up with a charge of 3d. for "biscakes." The menu was varied on succeeding days by fowls, bacon, greens, a leg of pork, minced pie, ducks, beefsteaks, veal collops, leg of pork and potatoes, stewed beef, and mutton chops. Every day's account—in addition to wine, the average consumption of which is a bottle and one-third to each guest—contains an entry for beer. On the 1st of March 3s. 6d. is charged for malt liquor alone, so that, taking the price of beer then at 3d. per quart, Mr. Woodfall and his friends must have got through three gallons and a half of ale or porter in the course of the 24 hours. A convivial time! It must have been merry in the Sergeant-at-Arms's hall, when wigs wagged all, over the port and the sherry, and Thrale's entire.

This bill is not only notable as marking an episode in a deeply interesting political occurrence, but it likewise throws some curious light on the condition of social manners in England in the eighth decade of the eighteenth century. Mr. Woodfall and his friends smoked their pipes, the average charge for tobacco being 10d. They ate, with orthodox regularity, four meals a day, including that now nearly obsolete repast, supper. Every dinner is accompanied by "sallat." On one solitary occasion they had a tart; but they never enjoyed a pudding. They never had any soup. Entrées, of course, would have been contumeliously rejected as French "kickshaws," and on only one day did the prisoner and his friends partake of fresh fish. On one occasion there is a charge of 6d. for oranges and sugar. Now, lemons are extremely rare in the month of February, and the "oranges and sugar" item seems to point somewhat suspiciously to punch. Mr. Bellamy also charged £1 11s. 6d. for the "use of room," which, considering that the prisoner was already paying the Sergeant £1 per diem for the privilege of being locked up, may be regarded as slightly in the direction of surplusage; and "attendance" was charged at the certainly not extortionate rate of one guinea for the 17 days. The messenger had an additional £2 for doing something the nature of which is not stated; and Mr. Thomas Barrett, barber, made Mr. Woodfall his debtor to the amount of 7s. for shaving him 14 times at 6d. a shave. Whether, in addition to the provisions supplied from Bellamy's, the prisoner received any dainties from sympathizing friends, does not appear; yet it is possible that a few Yorkshire pies, hams, and barrels of oysters may have found their way to the incarcerated printer of the *Public Advertiser*. John Wilkes, whose imprisonment in the King's Bench was almost contemporaneous with that of Mr. Woodfall, was overwhelmed with presents. The Duchess of Queensberry sent him £100, and a similar donation was made to him by Lady Betty Germaine. Wine of all sorts, game, wild fowl, fruit, turkeys were sent daily from every part of England to the imprisoned patriot, who was afterward wont to boast that "he had never been a Wilkite." Meanwhile, Mr. Woodfall, when his order of release arrived, was fain to settle with the Sergeant-at-Arms and Mr. Bellamy, as Mr. John Sandiland Ward will have to settle with their successors. The Sergeant in 1770 abated not a penny of his demands, but Mr. Bellamy made a deduction of 5s., the price of a fowl which had been overcharged. The guest at the sign of The Mace had to disburse in all the sum of £78 3s. 6d. for his 17 days' entertainment. He was a prosperous tradesman, so he paid his bill; and, it may be, on the night of his enlargement gave a very jovial supper to his friends. His "little bill" has become part and parcel of the history of England, whereas Mr. John Sandiland Ward and the fees which he may have to pay will very soon be forgotten. Had Mr. Woodfall been unable to meet the demands of the Sergeant and the caterer, he had a friend outside who would have helped the honest printer to £1,000—to £10,000—had he lacked such a sum. That friend he was never to see in the flesh. Nobody ever saw him. None even now, after a century of investigation and controversy, can pronounce with certainty who he was. His name is still a shadow, and it may be that, as he himself declared, "he was the sole depository of his own secret," and that it died with him. Mr. Henry Sampson Woodfall's friend was "Junius."

METHODISTS AND SPIRITUALISTS.

TWO CAMP-MEETINGS NEAR EACH OTHER—A QUEER PROPOSITION REJECTED—A PRAYING CIRCLE.

From the Philadelphia Record, Aug. 8.

In Langhorne woods, 20 miles from the city, on the Bound Brook Line, a number of the Methodist churches of Bucks County have been holding a camp-meeting for the last two weeks. A couple of miles down the line is the grove where the Spiritualists are holding forth. Two miles cannot be considered as close proximity, and it is not alleged that the stentorian tones of the Methodists have broken the slumbers of the believers in the supernatural, or that, on the other hand, the spirits have disturbed the meditations of the devout. Yet the temporary existence of a Spiritualistic camp in the same county has proved a source of much concern to the Methodists. It is just probable that the latter might have remained in ignorance of the existence of the opposition camp-meeting had it not been for the fact that the woman who has figured prominently in this city under the name of Mrs. Bliss, being desirous of obtaining more privacy than the camp grounds afforded, has taken a cottage just the other side of the railroad, and almost within a stone's-throw of the Methodist rendezvous. In this cottage the old tricks of the Blisses are nightly re-enacted, and it is whispered that more than one of the neighboring Methodists have been induced to participate in a séance. Be this as it may, the church people are on the defensive, and all their supplications in behalf of mankind in general have been mingled with special appeals that grace might fall on the Spiritualists in particular.

Day before yesterday something occurred which for the moment led them to believe that their prayers were to be answered. It was just after the noonday meal, and the people were flocking to the tent for the usual revival meeting, when a group of strangers was descried crossing the field toward the woods. There were altogether six of them—five men and a woman. The latter was soon recognized as Mrs. Bliss. Of the remainder of the deputation of Spiritualists, for as such they announced themselves, two (Drs. Watson and Taylor) are ex-Methodist ministers, the latter having been expelled from the Kansas Conference for heresy. The delegation was met by a number of Methodist ministers, among them Presiding Elder Chaplain, M. H. Sisty, L. B. Brown, O. K. Cook, and Amos Johnson. The object of the delegation was briefly explained: "We come to offer you our greeting," said a spiritualist, "and to say that if you will allow some of our speakers to occupy your pulpit, we, on the other hand, will be glad to welcome some of your ministers in our rostrum."

The divines almost gasped for breath when this proposal was submitted. Elder Chaplain was the first to reply, and, in very plain terms, he expressed the opinion that the proposition was not one to be entertained. Then Pastor Sisty asked for a Spiritualist declaration of principles, and the request being complied with, he took a cursory glance at its pages. This done, he exclaimed, with indignation, "This [holding up the book] settles the question of our affiliation with you. You have no Christ, no atonement, no repentance, no new birth, no resurrection, no judgment, no hell. You allow every man to think as he pleases, to act as he pleases. No, we have no place for such as you."

This denunciation, delivered in rising tones, and with withering scorn and emphasis, for a moment dumfounded the delegation. Finally, Dr. Watson so far recovered himself as to admit that among Spiritualists every one was free to believe anything he pleased. Then ministers and Spiritualists began a discussion on Christianity in general and the Bible in particular, which was abruptly closed by Elder Chaplain emphatically informing the delegation that "I would as soon invite Robert Ingersoll to preach as one of you." With this the delegation turned to depart.

Then ensued a scene which they had not anticipated. During the discussion, several hundred of the camp-followers had gathered around, completely encircling the delegation. "Let us pray before you depart," suggested a minister, and the crowd went down on its knees. The delegation tried to move, but there was no means of egress, and they remained standing. Then one of the brethren began to pray. "Bring down the Holy Ghost upon these visitors," he supplicated, and the audience responded with "Amen," "Glory to God," "Come, Lord Jesus," and other ejaculations. As the speaker increased in fervor, he besought the mercy of God upon those who formerly preached Jesus, but now dishonored Him. This reference to two members of the delegation brought forth another chorus of "Amens." Women wept loudly, and strong men rocked themselves to and fro in their religious enthusiasm.

"O, that we all present may enter heaven," pleaded the Pastor.

"We will! we will!" shouted the Spiritualists in unison.

"But, O, Lord," continued the exhorter, taking note of the interruption, "we know that nothing shall enter therein that defileth or maketh a lie. O, how many shall seek to enter in and shall not be able."

This time the Spiritualists made no response.

When the prayer was ended the audience arose, and the delegation lost no time in moving away. Before they had gone many steps the strains of the "Old Hundred" hymn from a thousand voices broke on their ears, and the singing continued until they were lost to sight.

MR. METCALFE'S DELUSION.

A MAN WHO THOUGHT HIMSELF ENTITLED TO BE KING OF ENGLAND.

From the London News, July 26.

The late Mr. Metcalfe, whose will has just been disputed by some of his relations, is said to have labored under some curious and not altogether consistent delusions. Thus, he held that "her Majesty had no right to the throne, and that the right lay with him," though he considerately added that "he would not enforce it." This resolution, however, to abstain from asserting a just claim he was not always steadfast in, for he once announced his intention of "simply appointing his brother Regent," which we believe is even beyond the power of the sovereign in this country. He also thought that he was lord of the manor of Swaledale, in Yorkshire, and possessed of incalculable wealth. This last "delusion" is one for which many of us would be sincerely grateful, and perhaps a man who arrived at it by much effort of mind would deserve another epithet than insane. As to her Majesty's title, that is a favorite subject of speculation in a certain class of imaginative minds. Whether owing to the supposed operation of some statute of limitations, or to the conviction that a bad title makes a good Queen, or to the operation of some inscrutable law which governs delusions, few direct claimants of the Crown have turned up lately. At an early period of the reign under which we have the happiness to live it was not uncommon for a gentleman to address the Judges of the Court of Queen's Bench, and demand there and then to be placed in his proper position. It does not appear that Mr. Metcalfe took any active step toward the appointment of his brother as Regent, and one's belief in the genuineness of his intention to do so is a little shaken by the knowledge that he was generally under the influence of liquor when he alluded to the subject. Liquor was in fact the ruin of Mr. Metcalfe, and did him a great deal more harm than merely making him talk nonsense. That, however, it undoubtedly did, and for that reason a court of law was gravely asked to set aside his will. Mr. Mill once said that there was something "both ludicrous and frightful" in the kind of evidence which was given in an English court for the purpose of disproving a testator's sanity. Sir James Hannen, however, in addressing the jury, made very short work of the supposed insanity of Mr. Metcalfe. As his lordship justly remarked, what a man does is of more importance in such cases than what he says. Mr. Metcalfe, before he made his will, contracted a most sensible marriage with a lady, who cured him of his intemperate habits, and who, if he had married her before, would probably have kept him out of them altogether. As it was, he died at the age of 43, and left her his property. His brother, accordingly, tried to prove that he was mad, but if wild and foolish talk is to disqualify a man from disposing of his property, we may as well get rid of liberty of bequest altogether.

PRINCE NAPOLEON'S MORALS.

A correspondent of the Manchester *Guardian* writes of Prince Jerome Napoleon and the cause of his personal unpopularity: "It is not so much that he is immoral—in this respect he is probably no worse than many another royal personage; for instance, his late father-in-law, the King of Italy—but he flaunts his vices before people and acts as if he held the world's opinion in contempt. I saw him some three months since enter a hotel at Geneva in company with one of his mistresses, the Countess C——; a short time previously he had appeared at a concert in the same city with another woman of loose character, and the estimation in which his Highness is held in places where he is known may be guessed from the fact that the proprietor of the house in which he was staying requested me not to mention the circumstance, lest it might injure the reputation of his establishment. It is scarcely necessary to say that Prince Jerome does not live with the Princess Clotilde, his wife, who is, indeed, much too good for him. At Versailles and St. Cloud they used to call her 'Saint Clotilde,' and while she was living at a chateau near Nyon, on Lake Leman, as she was until very lately, she won golden opinions from all who came in contact with her. She is the very antithesis of her husband—charitable without ostentation, pious without bigotry, of unaffected manners, simple in her life, and literally adored by those who are so fortunate as to be admitted to her intimacy. It was her misfortune to be born a Princess, and to be forced by reasons of state into a marriage with a man who was not worthy to loosen the latchet of her shoe."

BUSINESS CHANCES.

FOR SALE.

Lease of Hotel and Furniture in a Western city, making a net profit of $7,000 a year. Address J. L. THOMAS, Kearney, Neb.

A NEW-YORK LAWYER GOING WEST AS far as Portland, Oregon, will take, upon reasonable terms, any business confided to him; highest references will be given. Address W. A. A., Box 141 Times Office.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

FEMALES.

THE UP-TOWN OFFICE OF THE TIMES

The up-town office of THE TIMES is located at No. 1,258 Broadway, south-east corner of 32d-st., Open daily, Sundays included, from 4 A. M. to 9 P. M. Subscriptions received and copies of THE TIMES for sale.

ADVERTISEMENTS RECEIVED UNTIL 9 P. M.

COOK.—BY A COMPETENT GIRL; IS A GOOD cook, baker, and laundress; in a private family; country preferred; best reference. Call at No. 239 East 56th-st., third floor.

COOK.—BY A PROTESTANT WOMAN AS FIRST-class cook; best City reference. Call at No. 124 West 19th-st., in the rear, first floor.

DRESS-MAKER.—THOROUGH CUTTER, FITter, and trimmer; by day or week during dull times, $1 25; would cut, fit, or make over at home. Call at No. 1,268 Broadway, near 33d-st. No cards.

HOUSE-WORK.—BY A NEAT, TIDY YOUNG girl to do general house-work; is a good cook and excellent laundress; has the best of City reference. Call Monday at No. 36 East 28th-st.

LADY'S MAID.—BY A FIRST-CLASS DRESS-maker as lady's maid; no objections to travel or country; can give best City reference from employers. Address W. S., Box No. 313 Times Up-town Office, No. 1,258 Broadway.

NURSE.—BY AN INTELLIGENT ELDERLY WOMan as children's or invalid's nurse; can alter and repair and be otherwise useful; would go by the day, week, or month. Address A. Page, Box No. 333 Times Up-town Office, No. 1,258 Broadway.

NURSE.—BY A PROTESTANT WOMAN AS FIRST-class infant's or child's nurse, thoroughly experienced; best City reference. Call Monday at No. 447 4th-av., ring top bell.

SEAMSTRESS.—BY AN ENGLISHWOMAN AS seamstress and dress-maker; willing to help otherwise, or would do the work of a small family; best reference. Address Seamstress, Box No. 321 Times Up-town Office, No. 1,258 Broadway.

SEAMSTRESS.—OPERATOR ON WHEELER & Wilson's machine; thoroughly first-class on white work or dress-making; by the day, week, or month; City or country; terms very low; first-class reference. Address H. S., No. 107 Bleecker-st.

SEAMSTRESS.—MAKER, MENDER OF LADIES', boys', children's, and infants' clothes; operates on all machines; perfect on Wheeler & Wilson's. Address, all week, T. C., No. 790 3d-av., Advertisement Office.

SEAMSTRESS.—BY A NORTH-GERMAN MAID; speaks good French and English, as good seamstress and hair-dresser; good references. Call at 178 7th-av.

WASHING.—A GOOD WASHER AND IRONER will go out to do day's work; City reference. Call at No. 228 West 42d-st., second floor.

MALES.

COACHMAN AND GROOM.—BY A FIRST-class man, lately landed from England; understands his business thoroughly; good, careful driver; no objection to any part of country; sober and honest; best references from last employer. Call or address T. M., care J. B. Brewster, 27th-st. and 5th-av.

COACHMAN.—BY A FIRST-CLASS COACHMAN; thoroughly understands his business; will be found willing and obliging; no objection to any part of the country; 12 years' best City reference. Call or address, for two days, M. S., 1,322 Broadway, in the drug store.

COACHMAN.—BY A RESPECTABLE SINGLE man as coachman and gardener; three years' reference from last place; willing to make himself useful on a gentleman's place. Address A. B., Avondale Post Office, N. J.

COACHMAN.—BY A YOUNG MAN AS COACHman and groom, who thoroughly understands the business; can give the best of City reference from last employer. Address J. M. K., No. 261 West 40th-st.

COACHMAN.—THOROUGHLY COMPETENT; ENGlish; drive four-in-hand and tandem; good reference. Address H. L., No. 227 East 30th-st.

EUROPEAN ADVERTISEMENTS

JEWELERS AND GOLDSMITHS.

PICARD & CASAU,

NO. 36 AVENUE DE L'OPERA, PARIS.

JONES, 23 BOULEVARD DES CAPUCINES, Paris, and 61 St. James-st., London, silversmith, dressing-case and bag manufacturer, stationer, heraldic engraver; leather goods, fancy articles, English brush-maker and perfumer; Rodgers' cutlery.

HOTEL FRIEDLAND.

Excellent table. Moderate prices. English spoken. NO. 43 AVENUE FRIEDLAND, CHAMPS ELYSEES PARIS.

HOTEL DOMINICI, NOS. 7 AND 9 RUE CASTIGLIONE, (between Tuileries Garden and Boulevards.) Terms from $2 a day, including board. Arrangements made with families. Lift.

PROPOSALS.

PROPOSALS FOR MILITARY SUPPLIES.

DEPOT QUARTERMASTER'S OFFICE, NO. 1,139 GIRARD-ST., PHILADELPHIA, Penn., July 11, 1879.

SEALED PROPOSALS, in duplicate, with a copy of this advertisement and of the instructions to bidders attached to each, will be received at this office until noon Aug. 30, 1879, for furnishing the United States Quartermaster's Department with the following articles:

TO BE DELIVERED AT THE QUARTERMASTER'S DEPOT AT SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

2,000 Woolen Blankets; 17,000 Common Tent Pins; 1,200 Scrubbing Brushes; 5,000 yards Sky-blue Kersey, 6-4, heavy quality; 10,000 yards Canton Flannel.

TO BE DELIVERED AT THE QUARTERMASTER'S DEPOTS AT PHILADELPHIA OR JEFFERSONVILLE, IND.

800 Wall Tents; 800 Wall Tent Flies; 1,500 Common Tents; 90,000 yards Canton Flannel; 200,000 yards Shirting Flannel, heavy quality; 50,000 yards Shirting Flannel, light quality.

TO BE DELIVERED AT THE QUARTERMASTER'S DEPOT AT JEFFERSONVILLE, IND.

10,000 Axe-helves; 3,800 Scrubbing Brushes.

TO BE DELIVERED AT THE QUARTERMASTER'S DEPOT AT PHILADELPHIA.

10,000 Campaign Hats; 15,000 Forage Caps; 5,000 Fur Caps; 5,000 pairs Fur Gauntlets; 10,000 Crossed Sabres; 20,000 Crossed Rifles; 20,000 Letters; 20,000 Numbers; 100,000 pairs Woolen Stockings; 50,000 pairs White Berlin Gloves; 5,000 pairs Wool Mittens; 151,000 lb. Sole Leather; 5,000 lb. Sole Leather, light for boot counters; 300,000 feet Wax Upper Leather; 7,500 lb. Brass Wire; 61,700 feet Buck-skin welting, white, "XXX" prepared; 3,700 pounds Swedes Lasting-tacks, 3's to 5's; 9,200 pounds Swedes Nails, various kinds; 3,850 pounds American Nails, square cut, 4's, No. 12; 4,000 pairs Arctic Overshoes; 12,000 Woolen Blankets; 500 Trumpets; 50 Sibley Tents, with walls; 100 Sibley Tents, without wall; 200 Post Flags; 500 Storm Flags; 500 Tent Flies; 50,000 yards Sky-blue Kersey, 6-4, heavy quality; 40,000 yards Sky-blue Kersey, 6-4, light quality; 60,000 yards Dark Blue Flannel, 6-4; 15,000 yards Black Silesia; 30,000 yards White Canvas Padding; 5,000 yards Black Canvas Padding; 1,000 yards Black Italian Cloth; 100,000 yards Worsted Cord; 40,000 Gilt Buckles; 100,000 yards Drawers Tape; 4,000 gross Coat Buttons; 4,000 gross Shirt Buttons; 2,000 pounds D. B. Linen Lap Thread; 2,000 pounds D. B. Linen Thread, spools; 70,000 spools Black Cotton Thread; 70,000 spools White Cotton Thread; 300 dozen Spools W. B. Linen Thread.

Bidders are informed that all articles will be subjected to a rigid inspection; that a full compliance with the specifications will be insisted upon; and that no article inferior to the standard will be accepted.

The Government reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

The number of some of the articles called for in this advertisement will be subject to such modifications as may be necessary in case certain proposed changes in the uniform now under consideration are adopted.

A preference will be given to articles of domestic production and manufacture, conditions of price and quality being equal, and such preference will be given to articles of American production and manufacture produced on the Pacific coast, to the extent of the consumption required by the public service there.—Revised Statutes, § 3,716.

The articles which are to be used in the States and Territories of the Pacific coast will be received and inspected at San Francisco, Cal.

For copies of printed instructions to bidders, and other information, apply at this office.

Envelopes containing proposals to be indorsed "Proposals for Military Supplies," and addressed to the undersigned. D. H. RUCKER, Assistant Quartermaster-General.

PROPOSALS FOR DREDGING AND FOR RIP-RAP GRANITE.

ENGINEER OFFICE, U. S. A., NEW-LONDON, Conn., Aug. 7, 1879.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received at this office until 11 A. M., on the 30th day of August, 1879, as follows:

DREDGING.
New-Haven Harbor, Conn.
Bridgeport Harbor, Conn.
Norwalk Harbor, Conn.
Port Jefferson, Long Island, N. Y.
RIP-RAP GRANITE FOR BREAKWATER
At Stonington Harbor, Conn.
At New-Haven Harbor, Conn.

Specifications and blank forms for proposals and guaranty will be furnished on application to this office. J. W. BARLOW, Major of Engineers, U. S. A.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICES.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE partnership lately subsisting between SAMUEL A. WHEELRIGHT, WILLIAM B. FULLER, and GEORGE W. HARRISON as general partners, and JOSEPH G. HARRISON as special partner, under the firm name and style of WHEELRIGHT, FULLER & CO., expired on the 1st day of July, 1879, pursuant to the terms of the articles of copartnership. All debts owing to the said partnership are to be received by said GEORGE W. HARRISON, and all demands on the said partnership are to be presented to said GEORGE W. HARRISON for payment.

SAMUEL A. WHEELRIGHT,
WILLIAM B. FULLER,
GEORGE W. HARRISON,
JOSEPH G. HARRISON, (Special.)

Dated NEW-YORK CITY, July 1, 1879.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

The copartnership heretofore existing between JOHN R. TERRY and CHAS. T. FOOTE, under the firm name of JOHN R. TERRY & CO., is this day dissolved by mutual consent. CHAS. T. FOOTE will continue the business at the old stand, No. 866 Broadway, and has the sole right to collect all debts owing to said partnership, and to settle all debts and business of said copartnership.

JOHN R. TERRY,
CHAS. T. FOOTE.

NEW-YORK, Aug. 2, 1879.

All persons indebted to the firm of JOHN R. TERRY & CO. are requested to make immediate payment to me at the old stand, No. 866 Broadway. CHAS. T. FOOTE.

ICE CREAM.

HORTON'S ICE-CREAM,

MADE FROM

PURE ORANGE COUNTY CREAM.

Rich, delicious, and always reliable. Try it, and you will use no other. Depots, No. 305 4th-av., No. 1,288 Broadway, and No. 75 Chatham-st., New-York; No. 453 Fulton-st., Brooklyn.

WATCHES, JEWELRY, &C.

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THE HOUSEHOLD

FEATURES OF THE MARKETS.

PRICES ASKED BY THE RETAIL DEALERS FOR MEAT, VEGETABLES, AND FRUIT—THE FISH MARKETS.

Better peaches were received yesterday than we have had for some time. The little Hale's Early, small and almost flavorless, are finally out of the market, and the Early Troths, but little larger, and of inferior quality, are fast disappearing. We have now Early Crawfords and a fair supply of Early Yorks, and these varieties are larger and more palatable than their forerunners. Pears, muskmelons, and watermelons are now good and appetizing, and the supply is more liberal. Blackberries and whortleberries are plentiful, and fruiterers declare that the latter have never been better in their experiences. The oranges (received from the Mediterranean) are of excellent quality and cheap, and bananas are selling at low prices, fruits of domestic growth being so abundant. Raspberries and currants are scarce and apricots are out of season. Apples are now better and prices are advancing, and plums and grapes (produced out of doors) are in larger supply, but are, as yet, of rather poor quality. In the fruit stores where selected fruit only is sold, the prices current yesterday were as follows: The White Mountain Rose, a large rare-ripe peach, was worth $2 to $3 per half-bushel basket, and Yellow Crawfords $1 and upward. Early Troths were worth 50 to 75 cents per basket, and the general range for all peaches, per dozen, was 12 to 50 cents. Bartlett pears were worth $1 to $2 per peach-basket, the standard Delaware basket, holding about 18 quarts. Buffin pears were sold at 75 cents to $1 50 per dozen, and the general range per dozen was 40 to 75 cents for selections. California plums were worth 30 to 60 cents per dozen; hot-house grapes, 75 cents to $1 25 per pound; oranges, 30 to 75 cents per dozen, and bananas, 30 to 60 cents. In Washington Market the rates for fruit were as follows: Keyport muskmelons, 15 to 25 cents each, and common, 10 to 15 cents; watermelons, 15 to 60 cents apiece, according to size and quality; peaches, 10 to 25 cents; blackberries, per quart, 10 to 15 cents; whortleberries, 10 to 12 cents; currants, 10 to 15 cents per pound; table pears, 50 cents to $1 per dozen; common pears, 5 to 15 cents; crab apples, (fit only for preserving,) 10 cents per quart; apples, eating, per half-peck, 40 to 50 cents, and cooking, 20 to 25 cents; plums, 10 to 20 cents per quart; grapes, 10 to 20 cents per pound. The prices of the stand-holders outside of the market-houses and the licensed venders along the streets were lower in most instances, but the fruit was generally poor, and much of it unfit to eat. Very few changes were to be observed in the prices for vegetables. Green corn is now good, and sells at 10 to 20 cents per dozen, the highest rate being for the best evergreen and the mammoth. Tomatoes, which are very fine, are worth 20 cents per half peck; onions, 10 cents per quart; egg-plants, 10 to 15 cents each, and green peppers, the newest thing in the market, $1 per 100. Prices for meat, butter, cheese, and eggs are unchanged. Woodcock are now selling at $1 to 1 25 per pair; yellow-leg snipe at $2 to $2 50 per dozen, and sand snipe at 25 cents. Philadelphia tame squabs are worth $2 per dozen. There is no venison now to be found in the markets, although its sale is permitted from Aug. 1 to Dec. 1. Partridges and prairie chickens may be killed under the game laws of the *Legislature of 1879, from* Sept. 1 to Jan. 1, and quail, rabbits, and hares from Nov. 1 to Jan. 1. Partridges, quail, and prairie chickens may be sold from Jan. 1 to Feb. 1, provided the sellers can prove that they were killed before Jan. 1. Poultry is in fair supply and prices are reasonable for this season. Scalded chickens are worth 20 cents per pound; Philadelphia dry-picked, 22 to 23; fowls, 15 to 16; turkeys, 18 to 22; young ducks, 18 to 22, and young geese, 22.

Again a scanty fish market has to be reported, with augmentations of price on several kinds of fish, which at this season of the year should be at their cheapest. No one can as yet decide on the causes of the absence of fish. Scarcity in the market may arise from bad weather and difficulty of fishing, as well as to causes natural to fish. In the last market report the absence of menhaden in their accustomed places was noted. Now, a great many of the predacious fish feed on menhaden, and possibly as they move away from the coast the fish which feed on them follow them. The scarcity of blue-fish may depend, then, in a certain measure on the absence of menhaden, but as far as we are aware, the poor catches of striped bass are not to be attributed to this cause. It may be mentioned that some years ago, during the early months of the year, cod were entirely absent from their usual resorts off the entrance to New-York. Their loss was bemoaned, and many fishermen declared that there never would be any more cod. In a year this useful fish abounded where it had been scarce, and has been plenty ever since. Exactly these questions of food, of temperature of water, are subjects which are constantly occupying the attention of naturalists, and some day, there is no doubt that just as meteorological facts are foretold, so will present uncertain ichthyological occurrences be removed from the region of doubt. Striped bass quite scarce at 25 cents. Blue-fish 10 cents a pound, which price, at this season of the year, is exceptionally high. Salmon out of market for fresh fish; refrigerated salmon 25 cents. No good catches of mackerel; those offered small, and selling at 10 cents each. Weakfish, 10 cents. Native Spanish mackerel not plenty; selling at 30 cents, while Southern fish are abundant at 12½ cents a pound. Green turtle 10 cents a pound, which is very reasonable. Halibut, 15 cents; haddock and cod, 6 cents each; black-fish, 12½; flounders, 8 cents; porgies, 6; sea bass, 18; eels, 18; lobsters, always small, 8 cents a pound. In a year or two there will be no lobsters to catch in the immediate vicinity, and lobster fishermen, having killed their goose with the golden egg, will starve. Sheepshead 20 cents a pound. Sea fish so entirely replace fresh-water fish at this season that the prices of the latter need not be quoted. Frog legs 30 cents a pound. Soft crabs of good size $1 50 a dozen; smaller ones 75 cents. Occasionally a gar, with his long, silver-sided body and sharp, bird-like bill, comes into market, and is regarded rather as a curiosity than an edible fish. If you ask why this fish is not eaten, the reply invariably will be, "Because when you cook a gar the bones are green." Now, the Jews, who are the best cooks and the greatest gourmands in the world, invariably buy the gar, and eat it notwithstanding its green bones, declaring that it is the most delicate of all fish-food. This fish has somewhat the taste of eel, only the meat is not quite so rich in fat. If only prejudices could be removed, gar would be worth 25 cents a pound.

The new fish mentioned lately in THE TIMES as belonging to the family of *Latilidæ* will not be called leopard-fish. Fish require short and concise names, such as cod, scup, ling, bass. Accordingly, Prof. Baird and Mr. G. Brown Goode have concluded to dub the new-comer the tile, from the family *Latilidæ*. Whatever, though, the fish be called, it is an excellent food fish.

THE WASTE OF DINNERS.

SUPERABUNDANCE OF FOOD PROVIDED—THE GROWTH OF THE DINNER.

Anything like a philosophical research into the variety and quantity of food provided at a public dinner makes it quite evident that there is a terrible waste of food. Of course, no one ever could think of apportioning so much food to each guest, rationing the *convives* as to the exact amount of nutriment to an ounce, as studied out on board of a man-of-war. But luxury and a lavish desire to be ostentatious really does provide an amount of food at a dinner which no human being could ever consume. This interminable series of courses seems to have originated in this way, that with an increase of guests a proportionally extended menu should be served. The *Saturday Review*, examining this subject, says: "It appears to have been a rule with them [the French] that for a dinner for 12 there must be two relevés of fish, two of meat, and at least three entrées; for a dinner for more than 12, four entrées, with a corresponding number of entremets. It is true that at a repast to which guests are invited there should be considerable variety, but a man does not want more to eat when he is one of 16 than when he is one of 6." If the English reviewer takes decided ground against the tediousness of English dinners, (modeled after French ones,) in the United States the interminable length of the dinners, caused by an overquantity of dishes, is worthy of particular comment. Sir Henry Thompson, with perfect acumen, makes, too, a particular point on this subject. Who has not sat out a long dinner and been wearied beyond endurance before one-half of the dinner had been served? That fine sense the palate possessed at the commencement of the feast has been dulled long ago, and as most sensible men are not gluttons, there has arisen before the conclusion of the meal an absolute sense of loathing, even of disgust, as dish after dish was handed around, until the monotonous pageant made the most impassive guest irritable. Granting that there are diversities of taste, an ordinary dinner, comparatively modest in character, must certainly provide the exact food for the most fastidious. Any one who has dined, or, rather, sat down at a dinner extending over some hours, must have had brought back to his memory certain repasts, much more agreeable and shorter as to time, which consisted of but two or three dishes, which for their intrinsic excellence he has never forgotten. Hunger is such an admirable sauce that, after all, a bit of cold roasted mutton, carried along in a hamper, and eaten on the top of the Montagne Vert, has been more satisfying, has left more lasting impressions, than the more elegant dinner eaten afterward at the Café de Paris, even with the great Dr. Veron himself at the amphytrion. A perfect dinner, then, should be a simple one, not, of course, of one or two dishes, but as the very most of not over ten dishes. Let us say, then, a soup, one kind of fish, one of meat, one of poultry, one of game, three of vegetables, (one of these must be a salad,) and two sweet entremets, with a conclusion of fruit. It is possible to extend this by doubling the soup, having one thick and one thin potage, and admitting one more kind of meat, as a filet sautée, with a piece of plain roast, but after that, really all the rest is superfluity, save the cheese and coffee. The term "big dinner" really brings with it some slight suspicion of vulgarity, for it is closely related to "a regular tuck out." It is the saddest comment that can be paid to even the most carefully-prepared, the most artistic dinner, for a guest to say to his sated and fatigued neighbor, "Too much—too much."

RECEIPTS FOR THE TABLE.

GUMBO SOUP, (AS MADE IN FLORIDA.)—One chicken, fried brown; one gallon water, four slices of ham; put this on the fire to cook slowly from 8 o'clock to 12 M.; have ready one quart of okra, chopped fine, one pint green corn, one pint tomatoes, peeled, one onion, chopped fine; salt and pepper to taste. Let all cook till done.—AUNT JULIA.

TOMATO SOUP, I.—Take a shin-bone, have it broken, and put in soup-kettle with five quarts of cold water; allow it to boil steadily and skim; in an hour put in four dozen of good-sized tomatoes; do not skin them; boil until your soup is reduced to one-half; take a potato-masher and crush the tomatoes; pass through a strainer; return to kettle, and remove the beef before serving; season with salt and pepper. This is a plain country tomato soup.—H. G. O.

TOMATO SOUP, II.—I make a good clear stock the day beforehand. I take two quarts of the broth and a dozen large, full-ripe tomatoes, a bunch of herbs, and a quarter of a pound of rice. I scald the tomatoes and peel them first before introducing them. I let all come to the boil, and skim frequently. I reduce to about one-half. This makes rather thick soup. If I want it thin, I cook my tomatoes first, just as if for stewing. Cull out the rice, and add the stewed tomatoes to the broth an hour before serving, letting the soup simmer gently.—PHŒBE.

BAKED CREAM FISH.—Trout and white-fish are best for this. For a fish weighing three or four pounds take one pint milk, one onion, one teaspoonful of mace, two tablespoonfuls of butter, some powdered cracker, and a little sifted flour; steam the fish; when done pick it up as fine as possible; season with salt and pepper; put it in a baking pan in layers, sprinkling each layer with a little flour; do not use too much flour; boil the onion and mace in the milk, add butter, and have this sauce ready to pour over fish when it is arranged in the dish; sprinkle the fine cracker with some butter over the top and bake the whole in a slow oven for about an hour. Nice for lunch.—AUNT JULIA.

FLORIDA "BRUNSWICK STEW."—Two slices of middling, chopped fine; put in water and start to boil; add two squirrels, two onions; boil well and strain; add two squashes, sliced fine, four pods okra, one handful of butter-beans, two Irish potatoes, one half-pint tomatoes, three ears of tender corn; salt and pepper to taste; thicken with grated cracker or bread-crumbs, while boiling; last of all, add one tablespoonful of butter.—AUNT JULIA.

LYONNAISE POTATOES.—"We had Lyonnaise potatoes," I told my wife. "Stuff!" said she. "No, they ain't," said I, "but your potatoes are mostly waxy." "Get me the receipt," said she, and I asked the receipt of an up-town restaurant keeper, and he gave it to me, and my wife followed it, and now we have very able Lyonnaise potatoes. Take your boiled potatoes, let them get cold, and slice them thin, and cut the slices once or twice across; take some onion and slice that very thin, and cut it once across, dividing the circles of the onion, so that they no longer hold together. Just put a piece of butter in a pan, and fry them brown. Say, for a peck of potatoes, two onions—not more. When your onion is fried, put in a little more butter, and brown onion and all together; serve hot; salt and pepper slightly.—COMBINED EFFORT.—MR. AND MRS. T. H.

SWEET-POTATO PUDDING.—"How do you make sweet-potato pone, Aunt Amouretta?" "Bress you, chile, Norvern potatoes ain't no good; but I jess tell you how we made him Souf. You take two quarts good sweet-potato, and grate him—fust you wash, in course. You have half pound brown sugar and half a pint of 'lasses, teaspoon of salt, an' den a tablespoonful of ground ginger, teaspoonful of powdered allspice, a saltspoon of mace, and one hull grated nutmeg. You wants then a quarter pound sweet butter, four eggs, beaten into the pone, each one by himself, one at a time. Now you gets sweet milk, and mixes it in, until it gets thin like sponge-cake batter. Mind you have a hot oven, and let him bake, jess like any other cake, for an hour to an *hour and a half. But, chile, Norvern sweet-potatoes* ain't nuffin like our Suddern mulatter-chokers, dat rugs sugar when you puts 'em in the sun."—AMOURETTA'S OLD MISTRESS.

STEWED CORN.—I remove the grains from the ear by scoring the ear with a sharp knife, then using the back of the knife to rub off the kernels. When corn is even old, by doing this the tough skin on the grains remains on the cob. I take 24 ears and remove as above the kernels; I keep the cobs, which I put in water, just enough to cover them, and I let them boil a half hour; it is in this water I put my corn kernels, adding a tablespoonful of cream, a teaspoonful of butter, and salt, with a little white pepper. If this receipt is properly followed out it will be found to be the most wholesome and the best way of cooking a rather indigestible vegetable.—D. D. L.

CABBAGE FARCIE.—Take a small, hard head of cabbage, removing the two or three outer leaves. Have a pot of boiling water ready, with plenty of salt in it. Put in the cabbage and let it stay 10 minutes, and then place it in cold water. Dry it. Take an apple-corer, and cut out in the middle a kind of well-like hole. Have any cold meat, which chop fine. Season this with pepper and salt, a little grated nutmeg, and some thyme. To stiffen it, add the yolks of two eggs to the *farcie*. Fill up the hole, which cover with a bit of leaf. Bind up the cabbage with twine; use plenty of twine, so that it will be secure. This is best boiled in stock, but if stock is not at hand, take some pieces of ham or bacon, and some beef bones, and put them in the water. Boil your cabbage thoroughly, and serve dry. Have tried stuffed cucumbers, and find the receipt excellent.—JENNY.

NEAPOLITAN MACARONI.—One pound best macaroni, one quart stewed tomatoes, one sliced onion; put into a saucepan, add a little celery and parsley finely chopped, salt and pepper; when onion is cooked, strain the sauce, adding a little sugar; keep this hot while cooking the macaroni; 20 minutes before serving put the macaroni into a kettle of boiling water; let it cook rapidly for 20 minutes, then pour into it a glass of cold water; strain it, lay carefully on a flat dish, sprinkle with grated cheese while hot, pour the tomato sauce over it, and serve at once.—AUNT JULIA.

USEFUL FAMILY HINTS.

TO DRIVE AWAY RED ANTS, I.—One pint of tar in two quarts of hot water, put in earthen vessels in closets, or sprinkle sea-sand, or strew oyster shells or red cedar shavings.—L. T.

RED ANTS, II.—Clean the refrigerator thoroughly every morning, and then throw a little clear water into the compartment where butter and other articles of food are kept. You may prevent them getting into the sugar barrel in this manner: Place the barrel of sugar on a stool, putting each leg into an oyster or fruit can that has been cut in half, and fill the can half full of water.—AUNT JULIA.

BLACKBERRY CORDIAL.—Ripest berries; mash; put in linen bag; squeeze out juice; pound of best loaf sugar to every quart of juice; put in preserving saucepan, and when melted set on the fire, and boil to thin jelly; when cold, to every quart of juice allow a quart of brandy; stir well and bottle. Ready for use at once.—L. T.

TO STARCH BLACK MUSLIN.—Two tablespoonfuls of starch, mixed with cold water, and boil 10 minutes (previously, of course, having added hot water;) a teacupful of strong coffee stirred in; when lukewarm put in the article and squeeze tight; hang in the shade; instead of using grease put in a piece of white wax, about the size of a small hickory-nut; to give a look of newness to muslins and lawns take two ounces of gum Arabic, pound to a powder, pour on little more than a pint of boiling water, cork, rest all night, pour from the dregs, keep for use; one tablespoonful to a pint of starch makes them beautiful. Never wash lawns or muslins in hot water, but use cold.—L. T.

FOOD FOR THE SICK.

Beef-tea, if rightly made, may be received with benefit by a stomach which would reject or be unnourished by any other aliment, but skill in preparing it is not universal among nurses. The two following receipts may be relied on as among the best that can be devised:

BEEF-TEA, (WITH MODERATE WARMING UP AFTER COLD STEEPING.)—Take one pound of the best beef; cut it into thin slices and scrape the meat fine; put it along with two-thirds of a salt-spoonful of salt into one pint of cold water contained in an earthen bowl, and let the mixture stand two or three hours, stirring it frequently; place it in the same vessel covered on the back part of the range, and let it come very gradually to a blood heat and no more, for any higher temperature would injure the nutriment; then strain it through a fine sieve or muslin bag, and it is ready for use. The making of beef-tea is not a cooking process.—A NEW-JERSEY PHYSICIAN.

BEEF-TEA WITHOUT HEAT.—Take one-third of a pound of fresh beef, mutton, poultry, or game, minced very fine; place it in 14 ounces of soft cold water, to which has been added a pinch, or about 18 grains, of table salt and three or four drops of muriatic acid; stir all with a wooden spoon, and set it aside for one hour, stirring it occasionally; then strain it through a gauze or sieve, and wash the residue left on the sieve by means of five additional ounces of cold soft water, pressing it, so that all the soluble matter will be removed from the residue; mix the two strainings, and the extract is ready for use. It should be drank freely every two or three hours.—AN ARMY SURGEON.

INFORMATION WANTED.

A receipt for chocolate eclair.

A receipt for Roman punch.

How to make meringues à la crème.

A receipt for chocolate cakes.

How to make ginger-beer as it is made in England.

A receipt for a mayonnaise sauce for five or six persons.

PURPOSES OF THE GREENBACKERS.

In a letter to the Little Rock, (Ark.) *Gazette* announcing his abandonment of the Democratic Party, Col. R. K. Garland, of that State, says: "I understand the purpose of the Greenback-Labor Party to be the establishment of an American system of finance in opposition to the British system, which the Republican Party seeks to maintain; its purpose is to rescue the labor element of the country from the tyranny of a metallic basis; to cancel the bonded debt of the Government by the shortest and most practicable step, and prevent the issuing of more bonds as a great eating cancer on the body politic; to abolish the national banking system, and let the Government exercise her constitutional right of issuing legal-tender money direct, as she did during the war; to remonetize silver, putting it upon an equal footing with gold; and, above all, to discuss all questions of great national import, avoiding dead issues, and any policy that tends to further alienate the boys in blue or gray."

MILITARY GOSSIP

NATIONAL GUARD NOTES.

Lieut.-Col. Edward Bowditch, of the Tenth Regiment, Albany, has resigned his position. His successor will probably be Major McEwen.

Company B, Eleventh Regiment, Capt. Henry Freitag commanding, is to have a target practice and Summer-night's festival at Hartung's Park, One Hundred and Thirty-third-street, near the East River, Tuesday, Aug. 19.

The riflemen at Scranton, Penn., are discussing a project to dig up the leaden bullets imbedded in the bank at the rear of the targets on the Nay-Aug rifle range, and transform them into a statue of some favored military hero.

Company D, Seventy-first Regiment, Capt. W. C. Clark commanding, is under orders to assemble at its armory to-day in citizens' dress, fatigue caps, and white gloves, to attend the funeral of the late Corp. Frederick Stephens, of that company.

An Old Guard was formed by the Citizens Corps, of Troy, last Monday night. Twenty-one members were enrolled from the veterans of the organization. The new command is to accompany the corps on a trip to Brighton Beach, Tuesday, Aug. 19.

A detachment from Separate Troop A, Cavalry, under command of First Lieut. John G. Weigold, escorted the New-York Schuetzen Corps on its annual parade last Monday. Major Karl Klein says that he was not at Creedmoor with his troop on the occasion of its recent practice, and was not therefore responsible for the reported irregularities which occurred on the range. He proposes to have an investigation made.

Company F, Forty-seventh Regiment, Brooklyn, Capt. Richard P. Morle commanding, has accepted an invitation from several prominent citizens of the Eastern District to dine at Brighton Beach Thursday, Aug. 14, at 4 P. M. Private Samuel Miller, of Company I, has been expelled from the regiment for the good of the service. Company F is to have a special drill at its armory on Monday evening, Aug. 11.

At First Division Head-quarters the return has been received of the election of Frank H. Jordan as First Lieutenant, Company H, Seventy-first Regiment, and Herman Moritz, Second Lieutenant, Troop D, Third Cavalry. The resignation of Capt. Richard Butler, Ordnance Officer, First Brigade, has been received. Leave of absence for three months, from Aug. 20, has been granted to Lieut.-Col. John T. Camp, Twenty-second Regiment.

The annual re-union of the surviving members of the One Hundred and Twenty-first and One Hundred and Fifty-second Regiments of New-York State Volunteers takes place at Little Falls, Herkimer County, N. Y., Friday, Oct. 22. Gens. Slocum, Upton, and Owens are expected to be present. The head-quarters of the One Hundred and Twenty-first Regiment will be established at the Girvan House, and of the One Hundred and Fifty-second Regiment, at the Grand Central Hotel, in that village.

Teams of five men each, representing the Twenty-eighth and Thirtieth Separate Companies, Elmira; Twenty-fifth Separate Company, Canandaigua; Twentieth Separate Company, Binghamton; Companies A, E, G, H, and I, Fifty-fourth Regiment, Rochester, had a rifle match for a cash prize of $100, at Rochester, Thursday last. The conditions were: Distances, 200 and 500 yards; five shots at each range. The Binghamton company secured the prize upon the score of 192 out of a possible 250 points.

Sergts. Thomas F. McCurry and William *Riley, of Company I, Forty-seventh Regiment*, Greenpoint, have passed the Regimental Examining Board. Private Samuel Miller has been expelled from the company for conduct unbecoming a soldier and a gentleman. Capt. Schaefer is weeding out all the unsatisfactory men in his command and replacing them with live soldiers. A handsome medal has been presented to Private C. H. G. Betts for recruiting the greatest number of men during the past season.

The veterans of the war of the rebellion residing in Onondaga County and vicinity had a reunion at Syracuse last Tuesday. Addresses were delivered by Gen. Franz Sigel, Gen. John C. Robinson, Gen. N. M. Curtis, and others. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President—Edward Drake; Vice-Presidents—George H. Gilbert, John Gebbard, Jr., and Luther S. Merrick; Secretary—J. S. Goodrich; Treasurer—Daniel Gere. Letters were read from Gen. Devens, Washington; Major-Gen. Husted, and others.

The Twenty-third Regiment, Brooklyn, Col. R. C. Ward commanding, is to go to Creedmoor for rifle-practice Monday, Aug. 25. Privates William D. Hudson and George W. J. Patton, of Company D, have been expelled. An election for non-commissioned officers will be held in Company C Monday evening, Sept. 1. The Veteran Guard and the field and staff officers of the active regiment are to have a dinner at Fort Lee Thursday evening, Aug. 28. A special steamer leaving Jewell's dock at 5:30 P. M. will carry the party to the grounds.

Col. Josiah Porter resumes command of the Twenty-second Regiment on the 19th inst. First Sergt. James P. Snedeker, of Company I, who was reduced to the ranks for conduct unbecoming a soldier last June, has been restored to his former grade, and has received an honorable discharge. He held the position of First Sergeant for 11 years. Target practice at the armory range takes place weekly, for the purpose of preparing the men for the competition for prizes presented by the First Brigade staff and ex-Lieut. William Van Antwerp, which takes place next Fall.

Commissions have been issued from General Head-quarters to the First and Second Divisions, during the past month as follows: Twenty-second Regiment—Capt. Leonard G. Van Vechten and First Lieut. Herbert Lloyd; Thirty-second Regiment—Second Lieut. Charles Rueger. Discharges were granted during the same period to Capt. John H. Tienken, Capt. Frederick A. Baldwin, and Second Lieut. B. Marshall Pavey, Thirteenth Regiment; First Lieut. John T. O'Hara, Quartermaster Twenty-third Regiment; First Lieut. Herman Holzapel, Thirty-second Regiment; Capt. Martin L. Vantine, Seventy-first Regiment, and Adjt. Louis Ploeger, Fifth Regiment.

A meeting of the commandants of the several batteries of artillery in this State is to be held at Albany Wednesday, at 8 P. M., at the request of Adjt.-Gen. John B. Woodward. The artillery service is not generally in a good condition, and an effort is to be made in the way of improvement. Gen. Woodward's plan is to have an encampment for the purpose of instruction, at which a detachment comprising the officers and non-commissioned officers and some of the privates of each battery will be present. The encampment is to last from one to two weeks, and all of the detachments will be formed into one battalion, and placed under a single commander, who will enforce strict discipline and drill the command thoroughly.

The Seventh Division, Rochester, Major-Gen. Henry Brinker commanding, is under orders to parade for inspection, by detachments, as follows: Twentieth Separate Company, and Battery L, Artillery, Binghamton, Monday, Sept. 1; Thirty-second Separate Company, Wellsburg; Twenty-eighth and Thirtieth Separate Companies, and Battery G, Artillery, Elmira, Tuesday, Sept. 2; Twenty-ninth Separate Company, Horseheads, and First Separate Company, Penn Yan, Wednesday, Sept. 3; Fifty-fourth Regiment, Rochester, Thursday, Sept. 4; Troop K, Cavalry, Batteries A and I, Artillery, and the division and brigade commanders and their staffs, Rochester, Friday, Sept. 5; Twenty-fifth Separate Company, Canandaigua, Monday, Sept. 8.

At a meeting of Company B, Thirteenth Regiment, Brooklyn, last Thursday evening, First Lieut. Edward M. Smith was elected Captain, vice Baldwin, resigned. Capt. Smith joined the company as a private April 10, 1862. He served with his command at Suffolk, Va., in the war of the rebellion, and was in the Pennsylvania campaign in 1863. He was chosen First Lieutenant May 22, 1876. Corp. Thomas Agnew, of Company G, who was drowned at Oscawana Lake last Sunday, was buried at Green-Wood Cemetery last Wednesday. His comrades attended the funeral in citizen's dress. At a meeting of Company I last Wednesday evening, Sergt. W. F. Ward was elected Second Lieutenant, and William W. Williams was chosen Corporal. Elections for Captains will be held in Company I, Wednesday and Company K Friday evenings.

Major-Gen. D. P. Wood, commanding the Sixth Division, Syracuse, has issued orders for the inspection of the several organizations in his command, as follows: Forty-ninth Regiment, Auburn, Tuesday, Sept. 9; Fifty-first Regiment, Syracuse, Thursday, Sept. 11; Troop C, Cavalry; Battery B, Artillery, Syracuse; division staff and commander and staff of the Tenth Brigade, Syracuse, Friday, Sept. 12; Forty-eighth Regiment, Troop I, Cavalry, and commander and staff Sixth Brigade, Oswego, Monday, Sept. 15; Thirty-fifth Battalion, Watertown, Wednesday, Sept. 17; Nineteenth Separate Company, Lowville, Friday, Sept. 19; Fifth Separate Company and Troop H, Cavalry, Rome, Saturday, Sept. 20; Troop M, Cavalry; Twenty-sixth Battalion, Infantry, and commander and staff of the Fourth Brigade, Monday, Sept. 22; Third Separate Company, Oneonta, Thursday, Sept. 25.

The Fifth Regiment, Lieut.-Col. Henry Gimpel commanding, is under orders to go to Creedmoor Friday for rifle practice. A Sergeant from Company I, a Corporal from each of Companies B, C, and H, and a file from each company, under command of First Lieut. Hippolyte P. Glor, will perform guard duty on that occasion. An inspection of all military property belonging to the State in custody of this command is to be made by Col. E. H. Kent, of the Ordnance Department, Thursday, Aug. 28, at 10 A. M. The property must be delivered at the armory previous to the inspection, and reports to the effect that any portion of it is in the possession of members will not be accepted. The regiment is to have an encampment on the grounds of ex-Col. Henry Lux, of the Eleventh Regiment, New-Dorp, Staten Island, Saturday, Sunday, and Monday, Sept. 6, 7, and 8. Strict attention will be devoted to camp details, and guard-mounting, dress parades, drills in battalion, and skirmishing movements will be the main features of the encampment. Lieut.-Col. Gimpel and his officers and men are enthusiastically in favor of the project. First Lieut. Hoecker is to be the successor of Adjt. Louis Ploeger, whose discharge from the service was received yesterday.

Col. Richard Vose, commanding the Seventy-first Regiment, has determined to brush up his command, and finds that some of the dead wood must be removed. Among the resignations called for are those of Capt. Abram L. Webber, commanding Company G; Lieuts. Kernshaw and Rachan, Company E. An election for Captain in Company C takes place at the armory Friday night. The candidate for the position is ex-Lieut.-Col. George H. Thompson, of the Twenty-seventh Regiment, Westchester. At a meeting of Company F last Wednesday evening, Second Lieut. Forest H. Bullen was elected First Lieutenant, and First Sergt. George G. Milne was promoted Second Lieutenant. The regiment had a pleasant excursion up the Hudson last Tuesday evening. About 300 officers and men were present, including Col. Vose, the regimental commander.

TREATMENT OF RUSSIAN PRISONERS.

NIHILISTS CHAINED IN IRON CAGES FOR TRANSPORTATION BY SEA.

Vienna Dispatch to the London Telegraph.

In communicating the following particulars respecting the abominable treatment to which the Russian Nihilist prisoners are subject, I wish to impress upon your readers that, bent upon avoiding all exaggeration or coloring of facts, I have confined this narrative to such statements as I have been able to derive from unbiased and trustworthy persons—eye-witnesses themselves of the horrors revealed to me. Though my hand quivers with indignation as I pen this dispatch, not one charge against the Russian authorities shall be intensified by any emphasis of my own. The appalling evidence of Russian barbarity of which I have obtained possession is sufficiently eloquent in itself. It cries to heaven for vengeance; but ere that comes let the rulers of civilized Europe meditate this chapter of human misery and woe, and let them bid Russia stay the course of her revolting deeds. During the second fortnight of last month a person whose testimony is above suspicion visited a ship at anchor at Odessa, fitted out for the transport of Nihilist convicts to the Island of Saghalien. He describes it as a man-of-war of about 4,000 tons, freshly painted white. On going below deck, he found that on either side of a narrow passage iron-barred cages had been constructed, which, he says, were exactly similar to those used for wild animals. These cages were of different sizes, and contained from four to twenty convicts each. The rule observed was that such among them as showed any disposition to be unruly were confined in the smaller cages so as to be more easily watched. The gentleman who visited the ship estimates the number of these wretched people at 750, most of whom had come by rail from the interior, heavily chained together by small groups. They were to keep their chains during the journey, and my informant says the sinister noise they produced was distinctly audible long ere he reached the ship. Unable to control his feelings, he observed to the officer in command that his closely-packed cargo, chained together in a place where there was absolutely no ventilation, would never survive the passage of the Suez Canal, the Red Sea, and the Indian Ocean, to which the Russian officer cynically replied, "Well, so much the better for all parties if they do not." He accompanied this astounding remark by a significant glance, which his interlocutor took to imply, "Don't you understand that is precisely what we expect?" The same ship was visited at another place on her outward voyage, and on competent authority it was ascertained that not one-third of the unfortunate prisoners on board could possibly reach their destination alive. But my information is not confined to this one instance. *The Nijni Novrogod, formerly known as the Saxonia* of the Hamburg and New-York line of steamers, but since purchased for the Russian volunteer fleet, arrived at Port Said, under Russian colors and manned by Russian sailors, at the end of last month. She had 590 convicts on board, for the most part Nihilists condemned to be transported to the Island of Saghalien. The Suez Canal Company raised the question as to whether this ship, which was known to have sailed under merchant colors on her last journey from Marseilles to Odessa, and which belongs neither to the Russian Government nor to the Russian transport service, but which was freighted for the volunteer fleet, should be considered as a ship of war. The discussion resulted in the Nijni Novrogod being treated as a ship of war, under protest of the Russian Consul. Now, the question just raised caused a stoppage of three days, during which the convicts on board were literally left to roast in the heat, which, at this time of the year, is terrible. Their torture was prolonged for 72 mortal hours, because the Russian authorities hoped to deceive the Suez Canal Company. But this is not all. The same vessel is to perform the same voyage with a similar cargo four times in the course of the present year; and, be it observed, that other ships are engaged in the same traffic. All the ghastly tales that were told during the late war are surpassed by the cold-blooded cruelty of the Russian authorities toward the Nihilist convicts. What precedes *refers* only to those who are sentenced to transportation; but the fate of the Nihilist prisoners at home is no less horrible, and the exclamation of the Russian Captain that, if his wards died from the effects of the atrocious treatment to which they were subject, it would be so much the better for all parties, might be appropriately repeated by the Director of every jail in the Russian Empire.

REAL ESTATE IN PHILADELPHIA.

From the Philadelphia Ledger, Aug. 8.

With a view to showing the condition of the real estate business at present, its prospects for the future, *Ledger* reporters yesterday called on a number of gentlemen well known in the business. Nearly all of them concur in the statements made by Mr. Loughlin, of the Board of Revision, to the effect that the real estate business is now brightening up, and that the outlook is flattering, and this notwithstanding the fact that the present is the dull season. From information received at the Board of Revision of Texas from real estate owners and conveyancers, Commissioner Loughlin is inclined to believe that the time is not far distant when operations in real estate will be active again. The reports which reach him are that there are fewer houses, particularly in the central portions of the city, idle now than at this time last year, that rents are more readily collectible, and that the market is gradually stiffening, in sympathy with other branches of business. Though rather early in the season to speak with positiveness, he believes that with the return of Fall and of business men to the city the reaction from former low prices will set in, with a sure but gradual upward tendency. In common with other interests, the real estate business has suffered severely from the depression of trade, and although one of the last to recover from its ill effects, it is believed that hard-pan has been reached, and that an upward turn will now ensue. This opinion is predicated upon the abundance of capital awaiting investment, which, it is thought, will seek this channel as the most likely to insure safe and fair returns.

HOW EADS GOT HIS WATER.

From the Cincinnati Commercial, Aug. 7.

A private letter from New-Orleans contains the following information, which we commend to the Mississippi River Commissioners:

"NEW-ORLEANS, July 25.

"I have delayed answering your letter in the vain hope of getting some information about the survey out on end of jetties, but they are as reticent as a mud-turtle. I do not believe they have 26 or 30 feet, but no one here seems to care whether they have or not. Capt. Wright says he was painting his yawl on the bank of the river in New-Orleans that day of the survey, and the river rose two feet and a half. He thought it was a rise from above, but the next day he found it was a tide-level rise of two and one-half feet, owing to south-east winds from the Gulf backing the Gulf into the river. He called some person's attention to it, and the next morning the papers contained the 26 and 30 feet certificate to enable Eads to get $500,000 more. I do not believe he has the water."

A VERY BENEFICIAL BATH.

From the Harrisburg (Penn.) Patriot.

A shoe-maker named Winters, residing in he vicinity of Broad-street, between Fulton and Margaretta streets, lost his hearing during an engagement in which he participated in the late rebellion, and was much annoyed in consequence. A few evenings ago he went into the river for the purpose of bathing, and while thrusting his head under the surface of the water he thought he heard a loud report. Instantly raising his head he was surprised to find matter running from one of his ears, and a little while afterward was astonished to find that his hearing had been restored. The only inconvenience he now finds from the occurrence is the fact that persons who have known him for years still continue to talk loud or shout at him, when in reality he hears as well as anybody else since the night he took the bath in the river.

THE BIDDEFORD SAVINGS BANK.

From the Portland (Me.) Press, Aug. 8.

Among the "testimonials" filed at the Court of Probate the present week in Alfred were the wills of the Hon. William P. Haines and Richard M. Chapman. That of Mr. Haines was signed 15 years since, upon an anniversary of his marriage day, and, leaving on record his love and confidence for his wife, in one graceful sentence he bequeathed to her his entire estate. The will of Mr. Chapman—like that of Mr. Haines, quite brief and in his own handwriting—was witnessed upon the 4th of July, in the week between the death of Mr. Haines and his own tragic end, and makes only one bequest, which leaves his property to the "Biddeford Savings Bank, to the end that it may go to strengthen any weak investment that may have been made, or to make good any loss (so far as it may go) that may in any way be incurred."

MIGRATORY QUAIL IN CANADA.

From the London (Ontario) Advertiser.

The Messina or migratory quail, which were imported and released at Strathroy last Spring, appear, from the accounts we have heard, to have become acclimatized, and are rearing their progeny in a manner that will soon render the supply of this game bird abundant. The birds subsist largely upon grasshoppers and insects, and are believed to be identical with the variety of quail mentioned in Scripture. Recently a nest with 15 eggs was found in a meadow, but the passage over it of a mower and hay-rake caused the parent birds to forsake it.

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

SALES AT THE STOCK EXCHANGE—AUG. 9.

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—10:15 A. M.

U. S. 5s C., '81. $10,000......102⅝
U. S. 4s R., 1907. 1,500...b.c.101⅛

FIRST BOARD—10:30 A. M.

Georgia 6s. $10,000......100½
Louisiana 7s con. 3,000...... 37½
5,000...... 37¼
5,000...... 37
N. C. 6s, a.t. 3d cl'ss. 25,000...... 3¾
Quebec 5s, 1908. 2,000......101¼
C., R. I. & P. 6s, 1917, C. 2,000......114
N. J. C. conv. cn. 10,000......100
N. J. C. 1st con. as. 10,000..b3.100¼
L. & W. B. con. as. 1,000...... 82½
10,000..b.c. 82⅞
5,000...... 82⅞
5,000...... 83
N. W. C. G. G. 2,000......112⅞
Mor. & Es. 1st con. 2,000...... 99½
12,000...b3. 99⅝
N. Y., L. E. & W. new 2d con. 7,000...... 76¼
H. & St. Jo. 8s conv. 2,000......106
1,000......106½
Mar'ta & Cin. 1st. 2,000...... 94½
Hous. & Tex. C. 1st. 1,000..b.c.107
M., K. & T. con. as. 5,000...... 75¼
M., K. & T. 2d. 11,000...... 38
Nash & Dec. 1st. 2,000......105½
Harlem 1st 7s, R. 3,000......125½
Erie 7s con. 10,000......112⅞
C. P. 1st, & J. Br. 2,000......101
Cen. Pac. gold. 7,000..b.c.109¼
Cen. Pac. l. g. 3,000..b.c.102⅞
Pacific of Mo. 2d. 1,000......106
C. C. & I. C. 1st. 1,000...... 79
C. C. & I. C. 1st, Trust Co. cer. as. 2,000...... 77
5,000...... 76
5,000...b.c. 76⅞
K. P. 6s, F. & A. '95. 1,000..b.c.118
St. L. & I. M. 2d. 2,000...... 95
St. L., K. C. & N. R. E. 7s, '95. 1,000...... 106
A. & T. H. 2d pf. 3,000...... 88⅞
Alb. & Sus. 1st. 4,000...b.c.111¼
C. & S. 1st, g'd by C., C., C. & I. 6,000...... 98½
Btch's & Drv's B'k. 20......101
Continental Bank. 5...... 97½
Merc'ts' Ex. Bank. 24...... 75
Union Bank. 13......142
Adams Express. 10......104½
150....b.c.104½
100......104½
Wells-Fargo Ex. 5...... 98
Standard Mining. 20.....b.c. 28⅞

Atlantic & Pac. T. 200.....b.c. 37
100...... 37⅛
Western Union. 500......b.c. 94⅞
100...... 94¼
200...... 94⅞
400...... 94⅞
700...... 94⅞
200...... 94¼
100...... 94¼
400......s3. 94⅞
700...... 94⅞
100...... 94⅞
1200...... 94⅞
600...... 94⅞
100......b3. 95
200......s3. 94⅞
Pacific Mail. 800.....b.c. 15⅞
300...... 15½
300...... 15⅝
600......b3. 15⅝
Delaware & Hud. 100...b.c.b3. 48
100...... 48⅞
N. Y. Cen. & Hud. 10......b.c.119¾
15......120½
55......120
10......119¾
10......120½
Erie Railway. 900......b.c. 28
100......s. 28
Michigan Central. 200......b.c. 86
500...... 85⅞
Lake Shore & M. S. 800.....b.c. 88
1100...... 87⅞
500...... 87⅞
600......s3. 87⅞
700...... 87⅞
100...... 87⅞
300...... 87⅞
210...... 87⅞
200......s. 87⅞
1200......b3. 87⅞
1000...... 87⅞
1100...... 88
831...... 87⅞
10...... 87⅞
1000...... 88
300...... 88½
1300...... 88
200...... 87⅞
Illinois Central. 100......b.c. 90½
Union Pacific. 25......b.c. 79⅞
300...... 79⅞
Clev. & Pitts. g'd. 100......b.c.100⅞
50......100¼
Chi. & N. W. 600......b.c. 77⅞
500...... 77½
500...... 77⅞
500......s3. 78
100...... 77⅞
500......s3. 77⅞
500...... 77⅞
1100...... 78
200...... 78⅞
1600...... 78⅞
2600...... 78⅞
1000......s3. 78⅞
100...... 78⅞
C., C., C. & I. 25......b.c. 54
Central of N. J. 300......b.c. 50⅞
900...... 51
300...... 51½
100...... 51½
100...... 51½
300...... 51⅞
100...... 51⅞
Ind., Cin. & Lafay. 200......b.c. 4⅞
300...... 4½
1100...... 4½
Morris & Essex. 20......b.c. 93¼

C., M. & St. P. 200......b.c. 68⅞
100......s. 68
300...... 68
200...... 68⅛
2500...... 68⅛
300...... 68⅞
200...... 68⅞
200...... 68⅞
100...... 68⅞
200...... 68⅞
C., M. & St. P. pf. 500......b.c. 96¼
Wabash. 100...b.c.b3. 38⅞
Del. Lack. & West. 100......b.c. 59⅞
100...... 59⅞
1400...... 59⅞
200...... 59⅞
200...... 59⅞
1200...... 59⅞
1100......b3. 59⅞
700......b3. 60
10...... 60⅛
500...... 59⅞
Bur., C. R. & N. 200......b.c. 49
Chicago & Alton. 100......b.c. 94
100...... 95
Canada Southern. 200......b.c. 60¼
Chi., St. P. & Min. 100......b.c. 42⅞
Frank. & Kokomo. 200......b.c. 33¼
200...... 33⅞
Louisville & Nash. 100......b.c. 53⅞
100...... 53⅞
400...... 52⅞
Mo., Kan. & T. 143......b.c. 16¼
100......s. 16⅛
100...... 16⅛
100...... 16¼
Northern Pacific. 25......b.c. 16⅞
St. L., I. M. & S. as. 100...b.c.s3. 28⅞
100...... 28⅞
St. L., K. C. & N. 100......b.c. 21⅛
200......s3. 21
St. L., K. C. & N. pf. 100......b.c. 57⅞
100...... 57
100...... 56⅞
100...... 56⅞
St. L. & San F. 300......b.c. 10⅞
200......b3. 11
700...... 11⅛
500......b3. 11⅛
St. L. & S. F. pf. 300......b.c. 13⅞
300...... 14
200...... 14⅛
200...... 14⅛
100...... 14⅛
100...... 14⅛
100......s3. 14⅛
St. L. & S. F. 1st pf. 700......b.c. 29⅞
600...... 29⅛
100......s3. 29⅛
100...... 29⅞
300......b3. 29⅞
50...... 29⅞
100...... 29⅞
Ohio & Miss. 10......b.c. 16⅛
100...... 16⅛
Ohio & Miss. pf. 100......b.c. 47⅛
100......b3. 47⅞
C. C. & I. C. 300......b.c. 8⅞

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—1:30 P. M.

U. S. 4s R., 1907. $10,000......101¼
U. S. 4½s R., '91. 80,000..b.c.104⅝
U. S. 5s R., '81. 70,000......102⅝
U. S. 5s C., '81. 50,000..b.c.102⅝
U. S. 4s C., 1907. 3,000..b.c.101¼
108,500..b.c.101¼

SECOND BOARD—1 P. M.

United States Ex. 30..b.c.b3. 45
Quicksilver pf. 50......b.c. 40
Standard Con. 50......b.c. 27
Western Union. 100......b.c. 94
200...... 94⅛
100...... 94⅛
100...... 94⅛
200...... 94
N. Y. Cen. & Hud. 5......b.c.120
Erie Railway. 300...b.c.s3. 27⅞
100......b3. 28
Michigan Central. 100......b.c. 85¼
200...... 85⅛
200...... 85⅛
200...... 85
50...... 84⅞
100......s3. 84⅞
100...... 84⅞
Lake Shore & M. S. 500......b.c. 87⅞
700...... 87⅞
Kansas Pacific. 100......b.c. 59
P., Ft. W. & C. g'd. 5......b.c.111⅛

Union Pacific. 100......b.c. 79¼
300...... 79
Central of N. J. 100......b.c. 50¼
Chi. & N. W. 600......b.c. 77⅛
400...... 77⅛
1300...... 77⅛
300...... 77⅛
200...... 77⅛
200...... 77⅛
100...... 77⅛
Chi. & N. W. pf. 50......b.c. 98⅛
C., M. & St. P. 300......b.c. 67⅞
200...... 67⅞
900...... 67⅞
C., M. & St. P. pf. 700......b.c. 96
Wabash. 200......b.c. 38
13...... 38⅛
100...... 37⅞
300...... 37⅞
200...... 37⅞
300...... 37⅞
100...... 37⅞
100...... 37⅞
100...... 37⅞

Del. Lack. & West. 500......b.c. 59⅞
100...... 59⅞
600...... 59⅞
Han. & St. Jo. pf. 100..b.c.b3. 42⅞
100...... 42⅞
100......s3. 42⅞
100...... 42⅞
S. L. & S. F. pf. 100......b.c. 14
St. L. & S. F. 1st pf. 200......b.c. 29⅞
400...... 29⅞
St. L. I. M. & S. as. 100..b.c.b3. 28⅞
100...... 28⅞
St. L., K. C. & N. 100......b.c. 20⅞
St. L. K. C. & N. pf. 100...b.c.s3. 56⅞
100...... 56⅞
Alton & T. H. pf. 100......b.c. 16⅞
Northern Pacific. 300......b.c. 16
Ohio & Miss. 100...b.c.s3. 16⅛
C. C. & I. C. 25......b.c. 8⅞

FROM 2:30 TO 3 P. M.

Missouri 6s, '86. $1,000......104
Missouri 6s, '88. 1,000......104
Louisiana 7s con. 5,000...... 37⅛
R. W. & O. 1st con. 5,000...... 66¼
5,000...... 66⅛
10,000...... 66¼
5,000...... 66⅛
5,000...... 65⅞
5,000...... 65
10,000..s60. 64
15,000...... 65
11,000...... 65⅛
10,000...... 65⅛
5,000...... 65⅛
10,000...... 65⅞
10,000..b3. 65⅞
10,000...... 65⅞
2,000...... 66⅛
Frank. & Koko 1st. 5,000...... 92⅛
C. C. & I. C. 1st. 5,000...... 77
4,000..b3. 76⅛
C. C. & I. C. 1st, Trust Co. cert. as. 20,000...... 75
5,000..b3. 75
N. Y., L. E. & W. new 2d con. 2,000...... 76¼
10,000...s3. 76
12,000...... 76
St. L. & S. F. 2d cl. b. 16,000...... 52
20,000...... 52⅛
N. W. G. R. G. 1,000......113
M., K. & T. con. as. 15,000...... 75
M., K. & T. 2d. 2,000...... 32⅞
Kan. Pac., D. D. 6s as, with cp. cr. 2,000......105⅛
Den. & Rio G. 1st. 5,000...... 92⅛
5,000..b3. 92⅛
Adams Express. 5......104¼
Caribou Mining. 300...... 6⅛
Quicksilver pf. 100...... 40
100...... 40⅛
Delaware & Hud. 100...... 48¼
Atlantic & Pac. T. 100...... 36⅞
13...... 36⅞

Sutro Tunnel. 500...... 4⅞
300....b60. 4⅞
400.....b3. 4⅞
American Dist. T. 400...... 64
Western Union. 300...... 93⅞
100...... 93⅞
Pacific Mail. 100...... 15⅛
300...... 15⅛
300...... 15⅛
100...... 15⅛
200...... 15⅛
Erie Railway. 1200...... 27⅞
Michigan Central. 200...... 84⅞
100...... 84⅞
100...... 84⅞
200...... 84⅞
Union Pacific. 100...... 79
100.....s3. 78⅞
Wabash. 200...... 37⅞
100...... 37⅞
Lake Shore. 200.....s3. 87⅞
217...... 87⅞
300...... 87⅞
100...... 87⅞
450...... 87⅞
800...... 87⅞
300...... 87⅞
400...... 87
400...... 87¼
650...... 87⅛
C. C. C. & I. 200.....s3. 53⅛
100...... 53⅛
600...... 53⅛
Central of N. J. 100...... 50⅞
100...... 50⅞
400...... 50⅞
St. Paul. 300...... 67⅞
50...... 67⅛
1300...... 67⅛
1200...... 67⅞
200...... 67⅛
Del. Lack. & West. 200...... 59⅞
200...... 59⅞
100...... 59⅞
100...... 59⅞
200...... 59⅞
100...... 59⅞
St. L., K. C. & N. pf. 400...... 56⅞

St. Paul pf. 100...... 96
North-western. 700.....s3. 77⅛
100...... 77⅛
700...... 77⅛
100...... 77⅛
1100...... 77⅛
400.....s3. 77⅛
700...... 77⅛
100...... 77⅛
100...... 77⅛
100...... 77⅛
100.....s3. 77⅛
North-western pf. 100...... 98½
100...... 98⅞
Frank. & Kokomo. 200...... 32⅞
Alton & T. H. pf. 100...... 15⅞
St. L. & San F. 100...... 11
St. L. & San F. pf. 250...... 14
100...... 13⅞
100...s60. 13⅞
Chi. Bur. & Quin. 100...... 119
Chi. St. P. & Min. 100...... 42⅞
Bur. C. R. & N. 500...... 49
Ind., Cin. & Lafay. 300...... 4⅞
Kansas & Texas. 100...... 16⅛
North. Pacific pf. 100......b3. 45⅞
Louisville & Nash. 100...... 52⅞
Han. & St. Jo. 20...... 19⅞
Han. & St. Jo. pf. 100...... 42⅞
Ohio & Miss. 100...... 16⅞
100.....s3. 16⅞
100.....b3. 16⅞
Ohio & Miss. pf. 100...... 47⅛
100...... 48
C. C. & I. C. 100......b3. 8⅞
100...... 8⅞
100...... 8⅞

MINING STOCK EXCHANGE SALES—AUG. 9.

Bertha & Ed. flat. 1500bcs10. .10
500.bc.s10. .10
500bcs10dt. .10
100.bcs.10. .10
200.....b.c. .11
100.....b.c. .10
500..b.c.s3. .10
500..b.c.s3. .10
1000..b.c.c. .10
200..b.c.s3. .10
1000bcb30. .10
500..b.c.s3. .10

Bertha & Edith. 500...b.c.c. .10
200...... .10
500......c. .10
Leadville. 100..b.c.s3.2.60
Hukill. New stock. 200b.c.b60.1.70
Consol. Va. 5...b.c.c. 5⅞
50...... 5⅞
California. 100...... 5⅞

Cleveland. 100......2.45
Dahlonega. 100...... .18
Findley. 100......s30. .60
South Hite. 100......1.55
Bodie. 100......a.c. 12⅛

SECOND CALL—12:30 P. M.

Consol. Va. 50....b.c. 5⅞
10....b.c. 5⅞
50....b.c. 5⅞
100.b.c.s10. 5⅞
100......b.c. 5⅞
100..b.b7. 5⅞
Imperial. 100......b.c.1.35
100......b.c.1.40
Tip Top. 100.bs.s10.1.10
South Hite. 100......b.c.1.60
100......b.c.1.60
100......1.60

Bertha & Edith. 500......b.c. .10
500..b.c.s3. .10
500..b.c.c. .10
500..b.c.c. .10
1500bcs10. .10
Eureka. 50......b.c. 15
Caledonia B. H. 100......b.c.2.50
100......b.c.2.40
50..a.c.s10.2.50
Dahlonega. 500......b.c. .17
500......b.c. .17
500.bc.b30. .18

Bodie. 100..b.c.b3. 12⅛
Granville. 1000...... .34
Tuscarora. 500......b.c. .15
500......b.c. .15
Cleveland. 100......2.50
100......2.50
Great Eastern. 500...... .51
500...... .52
Leadville. 100......2.55
500......b60.2.75

SALES AFTER THE SECOND CALL.

Bertha & Edith. 500......c. .10
100......c. .10
500...... .10
500......c. .10
1000......s3. .09
500......s60. .09
1000......s3. .09
300...... .09
1000......s3. .09
500...... .09
500......s3. .09
500......s60. .07
500......b60. .09
1000......s60. .08
2000...... .09

Bertha & Edith. 500......s30. .08
California. 50......b10. 5⅛
5...... 5⅞
100...... 5⅞
American Flag. 200...... .21
Leadville. 100......2.55
Leviathan. 50...... .25
Dahlonega. 1000...... .18
Moose. 100......s3.2.75

Consol. Va. 100......s3. 5⅞
15...... 5⅞
50...... 5⅞
50...... 5⅞
100......s10. 5⅞
25......s3. 5⅞
100......b30. 5⅞
Plumas. 100......c.2.60
Grand Prize. 50...... .4
50...... .4
New-York & Col. 100......b30.1.85

SATURDAY, Aug. 9—P. M.

The bank statement shows a decrease of $6,862,775 in surplus reserve, which reduces the amount held by the banks in excess of legal requirements to $6,752,050.

The following shows the condition of the New-York City banks this week as compared with last:

	Aug. 2.	Aug. 9.	Difference.
Loans..	$267,280,100	$272,936,000	*$5,655,900
Specie..	19,652,400	19,624,100	†28,300
L'l t'd's.	57,655,100	50,435,500	†7,219,600
Dep's..	254,770,700	253,230,200	†1,540,500
C'la'n...	20,594,800	20,682,100	*87,300

*Increase. †Decrease.

The Stock market was active, with frequent changes in the temper of speculation. Prices, in the main, were lower, the decline for the day ranging from ¼ to 1⅜ ₱ cent. The principal activity was in North-western, Lake Shore, and St. Paul. At the close, the market was steady in tone.

The transactions aggregated 198,458 shares, including 41,350 North-western, 36,200 Lake Shore, 21,300 St. Paul, 13,567 Western Union, 12,350 St. Louis and San Francisco, 11,000 Delaware, Lackawanna and Western, 9,100 New-Jersey Central, 6,750 Michigan Central, 6,450 Erie, 5,500 Pacific Mail, 2,500 Wabash, 2,400 St. Louis, Kansas City and Northern, 2,300 C., C. and I. C., 2,200 Indianapolis, Cincinnati and Lafayette, 1,615 Union Pacific, 1,600 Burlington, Cedar Rapids and Northern, and 1,400 C., C., C. and I.

The Money market was fairly active. The bulk of the business in call loans was at 4@5 ₱ cent., the extreme rates having been 7 and 3 ₱ cent. The lowest quotation was current at the close. Prime mercantile paper sold at 4@5 ₱ cent. The following were the rates of domestic Exchange on New-York at the under-mentioned cities to-day: Savannah, 5-16 premium selling; 3-16 premium buying; Charleston, buying nominal, 1-5, selling ¼; New-Orleans, commercial ⅛@3-16 premium, bank ¼; St. Louis, 1-10 discount; Chicago steady, 1-10 discount buying, 1-10 premium selling, and Boston, par to 9d. premium.

The foreign advices reported the London market quiet. British Consols declined ⅛ ₱ cent., to 97½@97⅝ for both money and the account. United States bonds were ⅛ higher for 4s and unchanged for the other issues. Among American railway shares, Erie preferred fell off from 54½ to 54; Illinois Central from 93 to 92½; and Reading from 21½ to 20¾. At Paris, Rentes fell off to 82f. 25c. The Sterling Exchange market was quiet for to-day's mail, and the rates for actual business remained at $4 81¾@$4 82 for bankers' 60-day bills, $4 83¾@$4 84 for demand, $4 84@$4 84¼ for cables, $4 80@$4 80½ for commercial, 60 days, and $4 82½@$4 83 for demand.

Government bonds were quiet. In railroad mortgages, Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg consolidated Firsts declined from 68 to 65, and closed at 66¼; C., C. and I. C. Firsts fell off from 79 to 76½; do. Trust Company certificates from 77 to 74¾; Lehigh and Wilkesbarre consolidated assented declined from 83⅜ to 82½, and rallied to 83; St. Louis and San Francisco, Class B, advanced 2¼ ₱ cent., to 52¼; do., Class C, 3½ ₱ cent., to 51⅛. State Bonds were dull. Louisiana Consols declined from 37½ to 37, and closed at 37½; Missouri 6s of 1886 and 1888 sold at 104; District of Columbia 3.65s at 86½@86¼; and Georgia 6s at 100⅝.

UNITED STATES TREASURY, NEW-YORK, Aug. 9, 1879.

Receipts	$965,428 31
Payments	2,517,511 06
Coin balance	128,170,444 28
Currency balance	45,407,634 40

CLOSING QUOTATIONS—AUG. 9.

	Friday.	Saturday.
United States 4s, 1907, coupon	101⅛	101⅛
United States 4½s, 1891, coupon	106	106
United States 5s, 1881, coupon	102⅝	102⅝
Bills on London	$4 81¾@$4 82	$4 81¾@$4 82
New-York Central	119¾	119¾
Rock Island	141½	141½
Pacific Mail	15⅞	15⅜
Milwaukee and St. Paul	68⅞	67⅞
Milwaukee and St. Paul pref	96⅞	96
Lake Shore	88¼	87¼
Chicago and North-western	77¾	77⅛
Chicago and North-western pref	98⅞	98⅛
Western Union	94¼	94
Atlantic and Pacific Telegraph	37¼	36¾
Union Pacific	79	78¾
Delaware, Lack. and Western	59⅞	59⅞
New-Jersey Central	51⅞	50⅞
Delaware and Hudson Canal	48¼	48¼
Morris and Essex	93⅛	93⅛
Panama	157	157
Erie	27⅞	27⅞
Erie preferred	52½	52½
Ohio and Mississippi	16⅞	16⅞
Ohio and Mississippi preferred	47¼	48
Harlem	154⅞	154⅞
Hannibal and St. Joseph	19⅞	19⅞
Hannibal and St. Joseph pref	42⅞	42⅞
Michigan Central	85⅞	84⅞
Illinois Central	90½	90½
Wabash	38⅞	37⅞
Canada Southern	60	60¼
Kansas Pacific	59	59
St. L., K. C. and N.	21	20⅞
St. L., K. C. and N. pref	57¼	56⅞
C. C. C. and I.	54½	53⅛
Louisville and Nashville	53½	52⅞
Chicago, St. Paul and Minn	43⅛	42⅞
B., C. R. and Northern	49	49

The extreme range of prices and the number of shares sold are as follows:

	Highest.	Lowest.	No. of Shares.
New-York Central	119¾	119¾	250
Chi., Bur. & Quincy	118½	119	200
Erie	28⅛	27⅞	6,300
Erie preferred	52½	52½	150
Lake Shore	88⅛	86⅞	36,200
Canada Southern	60¼	60	400
Wabash	38⅞	37⅞	2,500
North-western	78⅛	76⅞	39,900
North-western pref	98⅞	98⅛	1,450
Iron Mountain	28⅞	28⅛	900
Milwaukee & St. Paul	68⅞	67⅞	20,150
Milwaukee & St. P. pref	96¼	96	1,150
Pittsburg	100½	100½	100
Del., Lack. & Western	60	59½	11,000
New-Jersey Central	51½	50	9,100
Del. & Hudson Canal	48⅞	48	500
Michigan Central	86⅛	84⅞	6,750
Illinois Central	90¼	90	700
Union Pacific	79⅛	78⅞	1,615
Kansas Pacific	59	59	100
Clev., Col., Cin. & Ind	54⅞	53⅞	1,400
Chicago & Alton	95	94	200
Louisville and Nash	53½	52⅞	800
C., C. & Ind. Central	8⅞	8½	2,300
Han. & St. Joseph	19⅞	19⅞	200
Han. & St. Jo. pref	42⅞	42⅞	800
Ohio & Mississippi	16⅞	16⅛	700
Ohio & Miss. pref	48	47⅛	400
Western Union	95	93⅞	13,567
A. & P. Telegraph	37⅛	36⅞	300
Pacific Mail	15⅞	15¼	5,500
American Dist. Tel	64	64	400
Quicksilver pref	40⅛	40	200
Adams Express	104½	104⅛	200
St. L., K. C. & N.	21⅛	20⅞	800
St. L., K. C. & N. pref	57⅞	56⅞	1,600
Mo., Kan. & Texas	16⅛	16⅛	600
Frankfort & Kokomo	33⅞	32⅞	600
Ind., Cin. & Lafayette	4⅞	4⅞	2,200
Chi., St. Paul & Minn	43⅛	42⅞	700
San Francisco	11⅛	10⅞	3,100
San Francisco pref	14½	13½	4,250
San Francisco pref. 1st	30	27⅞	5,000
B., C. R. & N.	49⅛	49	1,600
Total sales			189,458

The following were the closing quotations of Government bonds:

	Bid.	Asked.
United States currency 6s	121½	125
United States 6s, 1880, registered	104	104¼
United States 6s, 1880, coupon	104	104¼
United States 6s, 1881, new registered	104½	104⅝
United States 6s, 1881, new coupon	104½	104⅝
United States 5s, 1881, registered	102⅝	102¾
United States 5s, 1881, coupon	102⅝	102¾
United States 4½s, 1891, registered	104⅞	105
United States 4½s, 1891, coupon	106	106⅛
United States 4s, 1907, registered	101⅝	101⅞
United States 4s, 1907, coupon	101⅝	101¾

The following were the closing rates of foreign exchange:

	Counter Rates.	Selling Rates.
London:		
60-days sight	483 @ ..	481¾@482
Demand	485 @ ..	483¾@484
Cable transfers	485½@ ..	484 @484¼
Commercial	.. @ ..	480 @480½
Commercial, 3 days	.. @ ..	482½@483
Paris francs:		
60-days sight	522½@523¾	523¾@525
Demand	521¼@522½	521⅞@523⅛
Cable transfers	518¾@ ..	520 @ ..
Commercial	.. @ ..	526¼@528¾
Commercial, 3 days	.. @ ..	524⅜@525
Swiss francs:		
60-days sight	522½@523¾	523¾@525
Demand	521¼@522½	521⅞@523⅛
Belgium francs:		
60-days sight	522½@523¾	523¾@525
Demand	521¼@522½	521⅞@523⅛
Reichmarks:		
60-days sight	94⅜@ 94½	94½@ 94⅝
Demand	94¾@ 94⅞	94⅞@ 94⅞
Commercial	.. @ ..	93⅞@ 93⅞
Commercial, 3 days	.. @ ..	93¾@ 94

The following is the Clearing-house statement to-day:

Exchanges	$84,661,178
Balances	5,379,244

The following is the weekly Clearing-house statement:

Exchanges	$560,036,583
Balances	38,084,229

The following were the bids for the various State securities:

Ala. 5s, '83	47	N. Y. 6s, g. r., '87	107⅞
Ala. 5s, '86	47	N. Y. 6s, g. c., '87	107⅞
Ala. 8s, '86	47	N. Y. 6s, g. l., '83	106
Ala. 8s, '88	47	N. Y. 6s, g. l., '91	117
Ala. 8s, M. & E. R.	2½	N. Y. 6s, g. l., '92	120
Ala., class A, 2 to 5	46½	N. Y. 6s, g. l., '93	121
Ala., class B, 5s	72	N. C. 6s, o., '86-98	24
Ar. 7s, L. R. & Ft. S. is.	1	N. C. 6s, A. O.	24
Ark. 7s, M. & L. R.	1	N. C. N. C. R. '83-4-5	109
Ark. 7s, L. R. P. B. & N. O.	1	N. C. N. C. R. 7s, c. off.	90
Ar. 7s, Miss. O. & R. R.	1	N. C. N. C. R., A. O.	109
Ark. 7s, Ark. C. R.	1	N. C. N. C. R. 7s, c. off.	90
Conn. 6s, '83-4	107	N. C. f. a., '66-1900	8½
Ga. 6s, '80-86	100⅞	N. C. f. a., '68-98	8½
Ga. 7s, n.	110¼	N. C. n., J. J., '92-8	14½
Ga. 7s, ind.	110	N. C. n., A. O.	14½
Ga. 7s, g.	111¼	N. C. sp. t., cl. 1, '98-9	2¼
Ill. c. 6s	100	N. C. sp. t., cl. 2	2⅞
Ill. w. l.	100	N. C. sp. t., cl. 3	2⅞
Ky. 6s	100	Ohio 6s, '81	103
La. 6s	18	Ohio 6s, '86	110
La. 6s, n.	18	R. I. 6s, c.	112
La. 6s, n. fig. d.	18	S. C. 6s	35
La. 7s, py.	18	S. C. 6s, J. J.	15
La. 6s, lev.	18	S. C. 6s, A. O.	15
La. 8s, lev.	18	S. C. l. c., '89, J. J.	40
La. 8s, lev., '75	18	S. C. l. c., '89, A. O.	40
La. 7s cn., '14	36¼	S. C. 7s of '88	15⅞
Mich. 6s	103	S. C. nfd.	1½
Mich. 7s	113	Tenn. 6s, o., '90-2-8	30
Mo. 6s, due '82-3	101	Tn. 6, n., '92-8-1900	31
Mo. 6s, due '86	103	Tenn. 6s, n. s., '14	30
Mo. 6s, due '88	104	Va. 6, n., '66	29
Mo. 6s, due '89-90	105	Va. 6s, cn.	80
Mo. 6s, a. u. due '92	107	Va. 6s, xmo.	57⅞
M. 6s fd. due '94-5	107	D. C. 3.65s, '24	86
M. H. & S. J. due '86	103	D. C. 3.65s, r.	86
M. H. & St. J. due '87	103		

And the following for railway mortgages:

R. R. & E. 1st 7s	90	C., P. & A. n. 7s	113¼
R., C. R. & N. 1st 5s	82¼	B. & E. n. 7s	118
C. & O. P. M. fd.	98	D., M. & T. 1st 7s	115
C. & O. 6s, g. R. & I. d.	43½	L. S. cn. c. 1st 7s	116
C. & O. Secur. int. def.	21	L. S. cn. c. 2d 7s	113
C. & A. 1st 7s, '93	117⅞	L. & N. 2d 7s, g.	102⅛
C. & A. inc. 7s, '83	105	L. & N. C. br. 7s	101
C. & A. s. f. 6s	106¼	M. & C. 1st 7s, '91	94½
J. & C. 1st 8s	105	Met. Elev. 1st 6s	103½
L. & M. R. 1st 7s	105	Mich. C. cn. 7s	119¼
St. L., J. & C. 1st 7s	112¼	Mich. C. 1st 8s, s. f.	110
C., B. & Q. 8 p. c. 1st	110	Mo., K. & T. cn. as.	75¼
C., B. & Q. cn. 7s	121½	Mo. K. & T. cn. 2d inc.	32⅞
C. B. & Q. 5s, s. f.	101	H. & C. Mo. 7s, 1st	109
C., R. I. & P. 6s, s. f.	114	N. Y. C. 6s, '83	105
K. & D. M. 1st 5s	94	N. Y. C. 6s, '87	107
C. R. of N. J. 1st 7s '90	116	N. Y. C. 6s, r. e.	104¼
C. R. of N. J. 1st 7s cn. as.	100⅛	N. Y. C. 6s, sub.	104½
C. R. of N. J. adj. 7s	103¼	N. Y. C. & H. 1st c. 7s	124
L. & W. B. cn. as.	82¼	H. R. 7s, 2d s. f.	110½
A. D. & I. 7s, '80	90	Harlem 1st 7s, c.	126
A. D. & I. 7s as.	90	N. Y. Elev. 1st 7s	110⅛
M. & St. P. 1st 7s $ g R D	112⅞	O. & M. cn. s. f. 7s	113⅛
M. & St. P. 1st La C 7s	114	O. & M. cn. 7s	113½
M. & St. P., I. & M. 7s	111	O. & M. 2d cn. 7s	99½
M. & St. P. I. & D. 7s	111	C. P. g. 6s	109
M. & St. P. cn. s. f. 7s	106⅛	C. P., S. J. br. 6s	101
M. & St. P. 2d 7s	100	C. P. l. g. 6s	102⅞
M & St P 1st 7s I & D ex	107⅛	W. P. 6s, '99	103½
C. & N. W. s. f. 7s	109½	U. P. 1st 6s	109⅞
C. & N. W. ext. 7s	105½	U. P. s. f. 8s, '93	116
C. & N. W. 1st 7s	108½	U. P. r. 8s, '93	115
G. & C. ext. 7s	104	P. R. of Mo. 1st 6s	104
C. & M. 1st 7s, '98	116	P. R. of Mo. 2d 7s	106¼
W. & St. P. 2d 7s	106	K. P. 1st 6s, c. c., '95	115
C., C., C. & I. 1st 7s s. f.	117	K. P. 1st 6s, c. c., '96	115
D., L. & W. 2d 7s	107	K. P. 1st 7s, L. br. c. c.	87
S., B. & N. Y. 1st 7s	109½	K. P. 1st 7s, L. g. c. c. 80	121
M. & E. 7s of '71	110	K. P. 2d 7s, c. c., '86	94
M. & E. 1st cn. gtd. 7s	99½	K. P. inc. c. No. 11	50
D. & H. C. 1st 7s, '84	102¼	K. P. D. div. 6s as. c. c.	105¼
D. & H. C. 1st 7s, '91	103½	P., F. W. & C. 1st 7s	129⅞
D. & H. C. c. 7s	106⅛	P., F. W. & C. 2d 7s	122
D. & H. C. r. 7s	106	C. & P. s. f. 7s, 1900	114
A. & S. 1st 7s	111½	C. & P. 4th s. f. 6s, '92	108
A. & S. 3d 7s	100	C., C. & I. C. 1st cn. 7s	78
A. & S. 1st cn. gtd. 7s	104	C., C. & I. C. 2d 7s	29
D. & R. G. 1st 7s	92⅞	C., C. & I. C. 1st t. c. c. s.	76¼
Erie 1st ext. 7s	121	R., W. & O. cn. 1st 7s	68
Erie 3d ind. 7s	109	St. L. & I. M. 1st 7s	114
Erie 4th ind. 7s	104½	St. L. & I. M. 2d 7s	94⅞
Erie, re. S., '79 & p.	112	St. L. C. & F. 1st 7s	99
B. N. Y. & E. 1st 7s	117	St. L. K. & N. r. e. & r. 7s	106
N. Y. L. E. & W. 2d 6s	76¼	S. L. K. C. & N. O. d. 1st 7s	105½
H. & St. J. 8s, cv.	106	N. Mo. 1st 7s, '95	114
H. & T. C. 1st M. L. 7s	107	St. L. A. & T. 2d inc. 7s	58
H. & T. C. W. div. 7s	105½	T. P. & W. p. c. r. 1st E. D.	107
H. & T. C. W. & N. 7s	104	T. P. & W. p. c. r. 1st W. D.	107
H. & T. C. M. L. 2d 8s	105¼	T. & W. ext. xc.	92
H. & T. C. inc. & l. 7s	92	T. & W. eq. 7s	40
H. & S. C. 1st 7s	110	T. & W., xc.	84⅞
L. S. M. S. & N. In. 7s	111	G. W. 2d 7s, xc.	91¼
C. & T. s. f. 7s	110	Q. & T. 1st 7s, xc.	91
C. & T. n. 7s	109½	S. V. W. W. 1st	97
C. P. & A. c. 7s	101		

PHILADELPHIA STOCK PRICES—AUG. 9.

	Bid.	Asked.
City 6s, new	119¾	120¼
United Railroads of New-Jersey	145½	146
Pennsylvania Railroad	40⅝	40¼
Reading Railroad	19⅝	19¾
Lehigh Valley Railroad	41⅞	42¼
Catawissa Railroad preferred	42⅞	
Northern Pacific	16	16½
Northern Pacific preferred	45	45¼
Northern Central Railroad	19	19⅞
Lehigh Navigation	24½	24⅝
Pittsburg, Titusville and Buffalo	5⅝	5¾
Hestonville Railway	18¼	18⅝
Central Transportation	44⅞	45

The following is the Custom-house return of the exports of specie from the port of New-York for the week ending to-day:

Aug. 5	—Steamer St. Laurent—Havre—French silver coin	$5,000
Aug. 9	—Steamer Weser—London—American silver bars	50,000
	Total	$55,000

THE CALIFORNIA MINING STOCKS.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 9.—The following are the official closing prices of mining stocks to-day:

Alpha	2¼	Mexican	27
Alta	6⅛	Ophir	33
Belcher	3¾	Overman	9¼
Best & Belcher	18¼	Raymond & Ely	3
Bullion	6⅞	Savage	12¼
California	5¼	Sierra Nevada	41
Chollar	6⅞	Union Consolidated	46¼
Consolidated Virginia	5¼	Yellow Jacket	17
Crown Point	5⅞	Bodie	11¼
Eureka Consolidated	14⅛	Potosi	4⅞
Exchequer	1⅛	Imperial	1⅛
Gould & Curry	9⅛	Martin White	3⅞
Grand Prize	4	Mono	3⅞
Hale & Norcross	13½	Independence	2⅞
Julia Consolidated	2⅞	Consolidated Pacific	7
Justice	3⅞	Leviathan	¼

THE FOREIGN MARKETS.

LONDON, Aug. 9—12:30 P. M.—United States 4 ₱ cent. bonds, 103⅛; Erie, 28⅞; do. preferred, 54; Illinois Central, 92½; New-Jersey Central, 54; Reading, 20¾. Consols, 97 9-16 for both money and the account.

4:30 P. M.—Paris advices quote 3 ₱ cent. Rentes 82f. 50c. for the account.

LIVERPOOL, Aug. 9.—Pork—Prime Mess—Eastern steady at 55s.; Western steady at 49s. Bacon—Cumberland Cut dull at 26s. 6d.; Short Rib dull at 27s.; Long Clear dull at 25s. 6d.; Short Clear dull at 26s. Hams—Long Cut dull at 44s.; Shoulders dull at 20s. 6d. Beef—India Mess, none in market; Extra Mess steady at 89s.; Prime Mess, none in market. Lard—Prime Western dull at 30s. 6d. Tallow—Prime City steady at 31s. 6d. Turpentine—Spirits dull at 22s. Resin—Common dull at 4s.; fine firmer at 11s. 6d. Cheese—American choice dull at 31s. 6d. Lard-oil dull at 32s. Flour—Extra State dull at 24s. Wheat—Spring No. 3 dull at 8s.; Spring No. 2 dull at 8s. 9d.; new Winter Western dull at 9s.; new Winter southern dull at 9s. 4d. Corn—Mixed new steady at 4s. 7½d.; Mixed old steady at 4s. 8d. Cotton-seed-oil—Yellow American steady at 29s. Resin—Common, at London, steady at 4s. 3d. Turpentine—Spirits, at London, dull at 21s. 6d.

12:30 P. M.—Cotton hardening; Middling Uplands, 6 5-16d.; Middling Orleans, 6⅞d., sales, 8,000 bales, including 1,000 bales for speculation and export; receipts, 3,150 bales, all American. Futures 1-16d. better; Uplands, Low Middling clause, August delivery, 6 9-32d.; also, 6 5-16d.; Uplands, Low Middling clause, August and September delivery, 6 9-32d.; Uplands, Low Middling clause, September and October delivery, 6 9-32d.; also, 6 5-16d.; Uplands, Low Middling clause, October and November delivery, 6 1-32d.; Uplands, Low Middling clause, October delivery, 6 11-32d.

3 P. M.—Cotton—Futures firm; Uplands, Low Middling clause, August and September delivery, 6 5-16d.; Uplands, Low Middling clause, September and October delivery, 6 11-32d.; Uplands, Low Middling clause, October and November delivery, 6 1-16d.; also, 6 3-32d.; Uplands, Low Middling clause, November and December delivery, 5 31-32d.; also, 6d. The sales of the day included 6,600 bales American.

ANTWERP, Aug. 9.—Petroleum, 17f. for fine Pale American.

BREMEN, Aug. 9.—Petroleum, 6 marks 70 pfennigs.

HAMBURG, Aug. 9.—Wilcox's Lard closed at 33½ marks ₱ 100 lb.

BREMEN, Aug. 9.—Wilcox's Lard closed at 36¾ marks ₱ 110 lb.

DECISIONS IN THE COURTS.

SUPREME COURT—CHAMBERS.

By Judge Potter.

Banks vs. Halsey.—The defendant has furnished an excuse for his default, and the motion to punish for contempt will be denied, without costs, upon his appearance for examination before a Justice of this court sitting at Chambers, on two days' notice personally served. This proceeding to be continued in the meantime.

Coleman vs. Wells.—Motion granted, and judgment for plaintiff on terms in memorandum.

Clark vs. Clark, (two motions.)—Motion denied, and stay vacated, with $10 costs of motion.

Davis vs. Brode.—Order appointing Receiver, who shall give bail in $500, granted.

Endres vs. Besinger.—Motion to vacate granted, with $10 costs of motion.

Little vs. American Bible Union et al.—Motion denied. Order Signed.

Whiting vs. Waterbury et al.—Motion to strike out demurrer granted, but defendants have leave to answer upon payment of $10 costs of this motion within 10 days after service of a copy of this order. Plaintiff may discontinue without costs.

McGuire vs. Boyd.—Granted extra allowance of $250 to the plaintiff.

Jaroszin vs. Woerner.—Motion for reference granted.

Schaffer vs. Schaffer.—Granted. Decree signed.

Smith vs. The Mayor, &c.—Granted. Order signed.

Hills vs. Hills.—Granted. Decree signed.

Corwin vs. Knapp.—Motion denied.

Clarkson vs. Ayers, (three cases.)—Granted.

MARINE COURT—SPECIAL TERM.

By Judge Sheridan.

Payson vs. Pilgrim.—Attachment vacated.

Chambers vs. Walters.—Undertaking approved.

Hoisen vs. Bolling.—Warrant granted.

Orders Granted.—Humb vs. Sheenan; Discoll vs. Powers; Neale vs. Sussman; Goldman vs. White; Ansman vs. Hoffman.

A POLITICAL REMINISCENCE.

From the Boston Advertiser, Aug. 8.

In the Autumn of 1830, Nathan Appleton was elected to Congress from the Suffolk district. We have before us a ballot of that year, printed on plain white paper, about 3 inches by 5, illustrated with cuts of a plow, a ship under full sail, a bare uplifted arm swinging a hammer, and two wagon-loads of coal drawn by a horse over a tramway—the devices symbolizing agriculture, commerce, the mechanic arts, and the beginning of railway enterprise in this country. The printed legend is as follows:

NATIONAL REPUBLICAN AND RAILROAD TICKET.

"United We Stand, Divided We Fall."

For Member of Congress,
NATHAN APPLETON, ESQ.

"OUR COUNTRY, OUR WHOLE COUNTRY."

Mr. Appleton was the candidate of the National Republican Party of that time, and a moderate supporter of the American System. He was opposed by the opponents of the tariff of 1828, and by the Jackson party generally, who voted for Mr. Henry Lee. At the same election, Edward Everett, then living in Charlestown, was the successful candidate in the Middlesex district, John Davis in the Worcester district, Rufus Choate, "a young gentleman of distinguished talents" who had made his mark in the Legislature, in the Essex district, and John Quincy Adams in the Plymouth district. It was of this election that Mr. Adams wrote in his diary: "My election as President of the United States was not half so gratifying to my inmost soul." The failure to secure a re-election to the Presidency, and the withdrawal from his confidence of a multitude of fair-weather friends, had left him, as he thought, stranded; and he applied to himself the wail of the minstrel in the old French opera of "Richard the Lion Heart:"

"O Richard! O mon roi!
L'univers t'abandonne."

ENGLAND'S ROYAL ACADEMY

ORIGIN AND GROWTH OF THE GREAT SCHOOL OF ART.

HOGARTH THE REAL ORIGINATOR AND BENJAMIN WEST THE PRINCIPAL FOUNDER—ITS DISTINGUISHED PRESIDENTS—SIR FREDERIC LEIGHTON.

LONDON, July 26.—To every one who is interested in the rise, progress, and development of art, the Royal Academy of London stands forth conspicuously as the leading school of art of the civilized world. Though younger by a century than the Academy of Paris, and an infant in age, when compared with the Academy St. Luke, of Rome, it has outstripped both of these famous institutions and takes precedence by right of superior merit. Looking at Burlington House now, with its success established, its patrons headed by royalty, its revenues increasing year by year, swelled by many a private legacy and bequest; its walls filled with works by artists of all nations, it seems difficult to believe that all this wealth, this power, this fashion, owes its direct origin to one man and his donations to a foundling hospital, while its formation, charter, and institution are due to an American. Hogarth was, even in his best days, a poor man. The country that now delights to honor his memory, whose National Gallery is the happy possessor of his inimitable series of pictures, "Marriage à la Mode," allowed him to eke out a subsistence for himself and family by portrait painting, while neglect and repeated slights were his constant portion. The very pictures now so prized as a nation's treasure were then permitted to be raffled for, and the set of six sold for the beggarly price of £88, including the exquisite Carlo Maratti frames, on each of which Hogarth had expended 4 guineas. Truly, poor Hogarth had good reason for leaving in his "Records" this sadly bitter sentence: "In Holland selfishness is the ruling passion; in England vanity is united with it. Portrait painting therefore, ever has, and ever will succeed better in this country than in any other. The demand will be as constant as new faces arise; and with this we must be contented, for it will be vain to attempt to force what can never be accomplished." And yet it is to this very man that we in the nineteenth century are indebted for the Royal Academy of Arts; to be a member of which is the highest honor an artist can receive; while to exhibit within its walls is the aim of every aspirant to artistic fame.

William Hogarth died in 1764, five years too soon to see the culminating effect of his generosity. In 1740, one year after the incorporation of the Foundling Hospital, Hogarth commenced decorating the establishment by presenting to it his celebrated portrait of Capt. Coram; on the same occasion Handel came forward to enrich it by his oratorios; later, Hogarth supplied the emblematical design which was placed over the entrance door. This example was followed by most of the other eminent artists of the day, their works of art being exhibited in the handsome west wing, and in 1745 a general court held at the hospital elected these artists to be Governors of the institution, with the privilege of meeting there once a year, "to consider what further ornaments may be added to the building without expense to the charity." The first consideration of these new Governors seems to have been that of conviviality, as they established an annual dinner, brewing claret-cup and punch, and drinking it in commemoration of the landing of King William III. Their beautiful blue-and-white china punch-bowl is still preserved as a memento of these social gatherings. In this manner, and through the continued gifts of the artists and the patronage of royalty, the Foundling Hospital became the favorite gathering-place of the *beau monde*, these contributions and exhibitions constituting the first collection of British works of art to which the public had the right of entrance, making lions of the favorite artists, and encouraging those of rising talents. From these exhibitions arose the idea of the entire body of British artists presenting their works before the public; accordingly, they sent a petition to the Society of Arts and Commerce to exhibit yearly in the society's rooms, submitting for their inspection the code of laws prepared by them for their future government. To this request the society replied favorably, only objecting to the provision for taking 1s. at the door as an entrance fee. This was subsequent compromised by charging 6d. for the catalogues, each catalogue acting as a season ticket. Thus, through the kindness of the Society of Arts and Commerce, a thought which originated in Hogarth's liberality to a charity formed the nucleus of the now famous Royal Academy. The artists exhibited under the same auspices the following year, (1760,) but the next year, feeling their work somewhat crippled and overshadowed by the fine collection of pictures and works of art owned by the Society of Arts and Commerce, and which their exhibition did not displace, they made an arrangement with an auctioneer for the use of his room in Spring Garden during the month of May. But now arose so many petty jealousies and disagreements among themselves—all owing to a want of purpose and the fear of royal favor being shown to one or other of their number—that we find, when George III. ascended the throne, these artists separated into two parties. During this season the divided artists displayed their works to the public in two exhibitions, the greater and more influential ones, under the name of the Society of Artists of Great Britain, in the room at Spring Gardens; the lesser number, as the Society of Free Artists, forming a very attractive collection in the great room of the Society of Arts and Commerce in the Strand. The exhibitors at Spring Gardens kept Hogarth among them, and his facile pencil supplied them with works and emblematical designs, while his name afforded them powerful support. These two rival societies carried on rival exhibitions for five years; in 1766 the Society of British Artists became an incorporated body, and had upon its roll-record such names as Joshua Reynolds, Benjamin West, Thomas Gainsborough, Thomas Lawrence, Chambers, Moser, Sandby, Canot, Grignion, and Bartolozzi. And now arose among these same artists disagreements upon the form of government of their society; it dawned upon the "fellows" that the committee, or Directors of their body, were holding too much power, to the exclusion of works of those members that failed to please them, or who were personally disagreeable to them. At a yearly meeting they urged their right of removing such of the Directors as they saw fit by not voting for them to be retained in office, but this motion was opposed by the committee in question, and, after much wrangling and bickering, the case was laid before the Attorney-General, William De Grey, who rendered his opinion in favor of the Directors. Thus the whole affair ended in a split among themselves, 16 of the objectionable Governors being put out of office by vote. These, with some of the "fellows," West, Moser, and Chambers among the number, seceded from the society altogether. But those to whom the victory over tyranny seemed now an assured thing had soon to meet with it in another form, not by the ex-Directors having a separate exhibition of their own works in fair competition, but by one of these Directors making such representations to the King as to secure for themselves the royal patronage and support. Benjamin West, the American, was that Director.

It was during 1765 that the talents of Mr. West began to call forth admiration among the wealthy and influential. He had for his personal friend Dr. Drummond, the Archbishop of York, who had set afloat a scheme for raising 3,000 guineas by subscription, to enable the young artist to abandon portrait work for historical painting. Unfortunately, the project failed, and the coldness with which it was received convinced the Archbishop that nothing short of the smile of royalty could make the employment of living artists fashionable and profitable. Being intensely in earnest himself, and knowing the only way to enlist the interest of the King was through personal contact, he arranged a meeting between his sovereign and Mr. West, making as an excuse the desire of the latter to present to his Majesty his picture just finished for Dr. Drummond. Fortunately for their plans, the King had been much interested in the discussions and differences of the Society of British Artists, full accounts of which had been published in the daily journals. He made some inquiries of Mr. West concerning them, and from him obtained such a statement as to deepen this interest and make him accede to the establishment of a Royal Academy. Mr. West, with Chambers, Moser, and Cotes, drew up the plan of the institution, his Majesty writing with his own hand some of the laws. Great secrecy was enjoined by the King upon the four collaborators. How faithfully this request was heeded the following incident will show. Mr. West had taken his large picture, "The Departure of Regulus from Rome," the King's first commission, to Windsor Castle, for the inspection of the King and Queen; while so engaged, Kirby, the President of the Society of British Artists, was announced. He greatly admired the picture and asked the name of the artist. His Majesty presented Mr. West to him. "I hope," said Kirby to West, "you intend to exhibit this picture." West replied that as it was painted for the King he must consult the King's pleasure, though he was desirous of exhibiting it. "Assuredly," said the King, "I shall be happy to let the work be shown to the public." "Then, Mr. West," said Kirby, "you will send it to my exhibition," meaning the Society of British Artists. "No," interrupted the King firmly, "it must go to my exhibition." This announcement fell like a thunderclap upon the two rival societies, and ere long it was the talk of the *salons*. On the 10th of December, 1768, "the Royal Academy of Arts of London," was constituted, with the following officers: Reynolds, President; Chambers, Treasurer; Newton, Secretary; Moser, Keeper; Penny, Professor of Painting, and Dr. William Hunter, Professor of Anatomy. The laws of the Royal Academy were few and simple, and remain, with one or two exceptions, the same after a lapse of 111 years. Its members consist of 40 Academicians, 20 of another order called Associates, 6 of another order called Associate Engravers. Among other laws, were those restricting the members of the Royal Academy from belonging to any other society of artists in London; also, whoever exhibited with any other society during the time of the exhibition of his works at the Royal Academy, should not be admitted as a candidate for an Associate, nor his works accepted, another year. This law has since been done away with. The Associates were to be elected from among the annual exhibitors, all vacancies among the Academicians to be filled up from among the Associates. It is a remarkable and interesting fact that the committee of four, who drew up the laws and regulations, were of four different nationalities—West, American; Chambers, Swede; Moser, Swiss; Cotes, English. During all the differences and small warfare of the Society of British Artists, Reynolds never expressed his opinion beyond withdrawing from the private meeting of the Directors, declaring himself unwilling to be a party to a schism in art, and refusing to exhibit with either party. It was, then, with some trepidation, that West called upon Reynolds to ask his co-operation with the new academy. He was pre-eminently fitted to fill the President's chair on account of his exceeding popularity, genius, and great wealth, but Mr. Penny, the intended Professor of Painting, had told Mr. West that he knew Reynolds meant to decline the office, and, indeed, it was only through West's persuasive eloquence, backed by the hint of Knighthood, that induced the great painter to accede to the unanimous request of his colleagues.

On the 2d of January, 1769, the Royal Academy of Arts was opened by a general meeting that at once conferred rank and importance on its members, that same rank and importance that is still the artist's goal, and that once conferred renders him certain of position and public favor. The President, Sir Joshua Reynolds, received the honor of Knighthood, an honor that has become a custom, as each succeeding President has been so distinguished. In an eloquent address, Sir Joshua placed before the members the reasons for establishing the Academy, apologizing for the slowness of the British public in not sooner waking to the fact that England was many leagues behind France and Italy in her schools for the regular cultivation of the arts, at the same time reminding them that noble and mighty painters had risen and flourished in England without such an academy, and, therefore, those who saw in it the beginnings of a nation's future greatness in art, must not forget the bright examples of the masters gone before. Sir Joshua Reynolds died in 1792, 23 years after his accession to the dignity of first President of the Royal Academy. In the exhibition catalogue of 1769, among the 33 names of the exhibitors, we see with pleasure those of two women, Angelica Kauffman and Mary Moser. The effect of this complete establishment of a Royal Academy upon the two rival societies was such as to completely demoralize them. In 1775 the Society of Free Artists had ceased to exist, and in 1780 the more powerful one, the Society of British Artists, virtually passed away. From that time to the present the Royal Academy has progressed steadily, always under the favor of royalty, and always acting as a close corporation, all regulations in regard to the annual acceptance of pictures, buying works of art from out its numerous bequests, or enacting of new by-laws being in the hands of the Council, with full power to act at their own discretion; and, after the lapse of a century, it is to some a discouraging circumstance that the limitation of membership remains the same. Owing to the comparatively short period of time since its foundation, and to the fact that the tenure of the office is for life, there have been but few Presidents. Of Sir Joshua, I have already spoken. Benjamin West, the next to fill the office, as an American, should claim a few words. West was born in 1738, and died in 1820. He commenced his career in London by painting portraits; he owed much of his success to his personal friends. One, Dr. Markham, introduced him to the Archbishop of York, whose kind offices, as we have already seen, procured for him the favor of George III., and the ultimate position of painter to his Majesty, who employed him to decorate Windsor Castle and Buckingham Palace, and it appears that from 1780 to 1801 Mr. West drew a salary from the King of £1,500 a year. That this royal favor and patronage was cruelly withdrawn and his annuity stopped, in his old age, was his misfortune, not his fault. The fact remains unchanged, that to an American artist England owes her great Academy of Art.

Sir Frederic Leighton, the present President, is a man fitted in every way for the position. A clever artist, possessed of indomitable energy and perseverance, with a keen appreciation of all that is good, broad, and ennobling in the arts, in the very prime of life, no less a friend to the struggling artist than to the princes of the profession, esteemed by all, from the Queen to the smallest brother of the brush, he has a noble future before him, and may yet leave to posterity as famous a name as that of Sir Joshua Reynolds. Like the great master, his pictures are mostly portraits, though his brush gives ample proof of power in other departments. His great picture, "Elijah and the Angel," was awarded a medal at the Paris Exposition, and, with seven others, forms his exhibit at Burlington House. His portrait of Lady Brownlow, one of the handsome Ladies Talbot, is remarkable not only for the beauty of the lady, but for the fine effect produced by his combinations of white. It is a life-size portrait; the lady, dressed in thin white muslin, stands upon a plot of grass; behind her a bank of fleecy white clouds; in her hand she holds a large bunch of crimson roses pressed against her pale cheek, the dark hair is rolled high upon her head, and but for the roses and the grass, there is no color, yet so fine is the treatment of the pale face, white clouds, and dress, that more vivid hues seem not only not missed, but not wanted. Sir Frederick's home is one of the most charming artist's residences in Holland Park Road. Built and furnished under his direction, it is complete, from the large entrance hall and noble stairway to the grand studio above, where all that is choice in the way of embroideries, Japanese rarities, carvings, Venetian glass, and ceramics of priceless value, seem naturally to find its home. Sir Frederick Leighton is a man of distinguished and commanding presence, with dark hair that slightly curls, clear, handsome eyes, and a fearless, honest way of tossing back his head, not only graceful, but imperious. His manner is most cordial, and what he says has a ring of truth about it that is very pleasing. It is said that the Queen expressed signal approbation when she learned he was the chosen candidate for the Presidency, he and Mr. Millais, friends and brothers in art, running a close race for the honor. It may be said that in a country like England a century is no great age, but if in that century all things grow as rapidly in strength and prosperity as the Royal Academy has done, there would be no complaining as to "hard times." Burlington House stands to-day the arbitrator of all that is fashionable in art, and exerting so powerful a sway over the artistic world, that not to have visited the Academy during the season is an offense not easily condoned by society. A. DE G. S.

A CLOSE CONTEST WITH A BEAR.

From the San Francisco Bulletin, July 31.

On Wednesday afternoon a man named Williams came into San Jose for a doctor, stating that his companion, Walter P. King, had been badly injured by a grizzly bear, in a contest that morning in a cañon known as Skunk's Hollow, about 35 miles south-east of San Jose. The men were out hunting for deer. King got on a bear-track on Tuesday and went out early the next morning. Not returning in time, his companion went out to search for him, and found him unconscious but still alive, with his skull fractured and his left side torn. A grizzly lay dead about 60 yards away. King was restored to consciousness and carried back to camp, and assistance given by a couple of men who were camping a few miles distant. King says he followed the bear's tracks to a sort of cave in the hillside, heavily bordered with chaparral, and, supposing the animal was inside, was on the watch, when a rustling of the brush caused him to turn, and he then discovered Bruin only 30 or 40 feet away. He raised his rifle and fired, and the bear came for him. He shot three times, dropped his gun, and pulled his hunting-knife just as the beast reached him, but almost before he could use his knife the animal closed on him. He cut frantically, but was struck on the head by the animal's paw, and remembers no more until carried back to camp.

SCIENCE ON THE HIGH SEAS

VISIT TO A FLOATING COLLECTION.

THE SCIENTIFIC SEA CAPTAIN—PROTOCOCCUS, CHEIRONECTES PICTUS, AND OTHER STRANGE THINGS—THE WONDERFUL FORMS IN THE SEA—COLERIDGE A TRUE NATURALIST.

The Abode of Science was made fast by ropes, hawsers, and chains. Ordinarily, the Abode was peripatetic, and when given the chance, (on lucre bent,) pitched and rolled, heaved and tossed; but freights being low, and dead loss staring the Abode in the face, she was lying up, awaiting such a specified number of pence per bushel of grain, or so much for bales of cotton, as would pay the expenses of a voyage.

The old stereotyped notion that the decorating of a series of substances with capital letters is supposed to convey the idea that something exceedingly comic is intended is entirely foreign to the writer's purpose. Now, the fine ship Hamilton Fish, which lies tied fast to an ugly pier in Brooklyn, is rarely called by her right name as it may be found in Lloyd's Register, but by the numerous friends of the Captain she has been rebaptized Abode of Science. Mount the steps which convey the landsman to her deck, (as she is a 1,700-ton ship, a perilous climb,) and look at her fair proportions. Clean and neat is she, yet dolorous in a business sense, for ship-masters and ship-owners do not care for the fair-weather looks of a vessel. There are no stevedores putting in cargo, there are no boxes or bales thumping about, hanging from creaking pullies, to be ingulphed in her capacious hold. For five months the Abode of Science has been waiting for something to turn up. It is true we harvest at low figures golden stores of grain, but it is the Englishmen who build, equip, and sail vessels cheaper than we can. John Bull it is who runs the baker's wagons around the universe, and leaves bread at the world's doors. The whole business of it is that we can grow on the land, and can't carry on the sea, for to-day there are numberless American ships like the Abode, representing millions of dollars, triced up along side of wharves, interest and expenses eating up owners and masters faster than the terredo gnaws through the bottom of their ships.

Now, there are people who take a fiendish pleasure in upsetting all our preconceived notions of things. There is no Maelstrom; even *Shaherazade*, it is affirmed, never told the "Arabian Nights," and they say that *Haroun al Raschid* was a murderous tyrant, cut-throat, and, worse than all, a miser; and, finally, with the exposure of the *Flying Dutchman*, owing to steam-ships, they insist that there are no longer any sailors. You just look at the Captain of the Abode of Science, and tell me if he is not of the tar, tarry, that is, when you engage him on any topic having to do with navigation, rigging a ship, or sailing his vessel through wintry seas. Try him on the subjects of port dues, consular fees, sailors' boarding-houses, sea-lawyers, or land-sharks, and the nautical flavor comes out with a true saline relish. But get him on another tack, which we shall shortly describe, and our skipper is a thousand miles removed from the somewhat narrow intellect of the Captain of a merchantman. "Well, Captain," we say, as we set foot on the deck, "tied up still? Grain freights not up to your figure yet?" "Confound grain! What is that to you? You have not any to ship, have you? Avast that. Come; I have got the loveliest *Protococcus* you ever clap't eyes on. It is below, and I have been wanting to show it you."

We go into a ship's cabin of the old kind. There are mahogany-fitted berths, with solid hardwood doors. There is the barometer, and on a hook hangs a speaking-trumpet. There is a skylight above, in which geraniums are blooming, and from the ceiling of the cabin are suspended numerous glass globes, in which marine plants are growing. The door of a berth is opened. It is crammed full of books, on science generally and natural history in particular. There is a drawer of one of the lockers open; it is filled with bottles containing specimens. More berths are opened, more drawers exposed, and then we find that we are in a floating museum of natural history, which has quite an extensive library, with a collection of many thousands of specimens. These specimens consist of all the more minute creatures of the sea, with the *alga*, which Capt. John H. Mortimer has gathered during a long series of years from the oceans of both hemispheres. Quadrants there are, strange, triangles with verdigris splashes on them, but bright and brilliant are the microscopes which attract the attention of the visitors. "See my *Protococcus* there in that bottle. I have been trying to get it for years. It was ever so long ago that I came across it in a small run in California. This is how this was born: You see, Backford was working in the market with frogs' eggs, and I thought I would like to have a lot of them to see the beggars grow from the pollywog state, when I put the spawn in that bottle. But they did not hatch worth a cent. Then the water got green, and I took some of the spores and put them under the microscope, and the first sight of *Protococcus* was visible. At the beginning each atom seemed to have life, motion, and independence; then they gathered together and formed a contervoid growth without motion. Now, is not that wonderful? The world is full of germs, you see, only there is this thing peculiar about them: In order to develop, so that they may fulfill their functions, they must find exactly those elements congenial to themselves. There is no end of deep study in this germ question. We have the pest of yellow fever in Memphis. That is a case of latent germs finding, unfortunately, exactly the conditions necessary for their birth and existence. Now, *Protococcus* wants ammonia—may be said not to flourish without it. The dead frog eggs in this instance provided exactly the necessary stimulant by yielding the nitrogenous elements that *Protococcus* wanted. At sea I have watched these growths, and I always noticed that they abounded under the waste-pipes. There the *alga* were always green and fresh, while in other parts of the ship the growths were dull and of russet color. There, now, look at it. It's a vegetable growth to-day, though I saw the individual spores dashing around until they worked themselves together. You want to know what that is? Why, bless you, that is a little beauty of a fish, the *Cheironectes Pictus*. I am very proud, because I believe I am the first man that ever brought these fish alive on shore. Once on this very ship I caught two of these fellows in the Sargasso Sea, and managed to carry them alive 1,500 miles. Look at him, all mottled black and white like a frog or a toad—(talking of toads, in that box there I have a whole lot of fine thumping English toads:) but the Painted Hand, that is the English for *Cheironectes*, has real finger-like appendages on his fins. He hangs on to the sea-weed like a little beast of prey as he is, and gobbles up any minute things that come across his way. The *Cheironectes* once answered as a letter of introduction for me. I was at Dublin with wheat, when having nothing to do I went to Trinity College, and asked to see the leading Professor of Natural History there. Now, Professors in England or Ireland are not as easily approached as with us. However, I was presented, and when asked my business, I told Prof. Haughton that I had a live *Cheironectes*. It acted like a passport. I got into fossils and all kinds of things in Ireland with the Professors, and they spent some time with me on board ship looking over my collections, for I really have no end of things stowed away here which no one ever has found or preserved before."

"Do you intend to study all these collections, Capt. Mortimer?"

"I do what I can—but there are single boxes, containing sometimes not over 20 specimens, that would take years of study to get at the bottom of. Perhaps some set of men or other will do it in time to come. Now, there is a sad fate which attended all the Painted Hands I ever brought to land. Being greedy fellows, they died from swallowing fish too big for them. The sea abounds with strange forms, and there is study in it for generations of mankind yet to come. Some men are born naturalists—take, now, Coleridge."

"Have you a copy here?"

"Certainly. I can fish out almost any book you want. [Here Capt. Mortimer went groping around in a dark locker, and amid a chaos of books selected a volume.] Here it is. Now mark these lines in the second part of the 'Ancient Mariner.' They go:

'The very deep did rot: O Christ!
That ever this should be!
Yea—slimy things did crawl with legs
Upon the slimy sea.'

"Did Coleridge invent those wonderful lines? Now, I have followed through pretty carefully the life of this poet. He went over to Germany and studied natural history there, and may have seen the German Ocean and the Mediterranean, but how did he know about those 'slimy things.' Now, look at this vial, here they are, and they are called the *Halobates Cerisius*, and Coleridge's description is perfect. They are black insects, belonging to the same order as the bugs or fire-flies, and they are the only true oceanic insects known. You see them in quantity off the coast of Chili, and in the temperate zones. No terrestrial pastures can be as rich with food of varied description as are the vast stretches of the ocean. Since it teems with life, from thence all organisms must have been born, for to the endless seas go and disappear all things. Here is an illustration of what I mean. Look at this sea-weed. Now, there are miles and square miles of these weeds floating all over the sea. The sea of Sargasso, covered with sea-weed, is as big as France. What would become of all this vegetable growth if nature had not some speedy methods of destroying it—getting away with it? Now, look at that. No need of using the microscope. See that delicate net-work, like bobinet lace! That is where coral has been growing around those stems and seeds. In time the weight of the carbonate of lime, the solid deposit of the coral, will sink them below the level of the water, and they will fall into the lower depths to be dissolved—vegetable matter, mineral matter, and all. It is ever a birth, a death, and the sequence is continuous."

So went on Capt. Mortimer, of the Hamilton Fish, discoursing learnedly of the wonderful things of the sea, gathering illustrations from all kindred sciences as he went. This is the reason why, then, this particular ship has been called the Abode of Science. Now, New-York is a wonderful place, and there are many peculiar studies, which are worked up to their utmost by men who carry on callings other than those of scientists. Scotland has shown how a shoemaker was a leading zoologist, and a baker a geologist of a most distinguished character. In New-York, when *Diatomacia*, their classification, their bibliography are to be traced to their utmost limit, we must go to a gentleman who deals in coal-oil, just as, when we want to inquire about bugs, we must ask for information of somebody who sells perfumes. There is a tailor in the Metropolis who can hold his way with the best Orientalist in Arabic, and as to the study of plants, each one with a specialty, there is a dry goods clerk, an apothecary, and a carpenter, any one of whom would be worthy of holding a chair of botany in any university. For acute observation, careful study, untold industry, and power of imparting knowledge, Capt. Mortimer holds a most distinguished place in many special branches of marine zoology.

THOREAU'S THOUGHTS.

SELECTIONS FROM HIS JOURNAL READ BY HIS BIOGRAPHER.

From the Boston Advertiser, Aug. 7.

It was a happy thought to entertain the visitors at Mr. Alcott's Summer school of philosophy and the Concord people with readings from the journal of the town's famous and eccentric genius, Henry D. Thoreau. Last evening Mr. H. G. O. Blake, the editor of Thoreau's published writings, read in the vestry of the Second Parish Church to a select audience, among whom were Ralph Waldo Emerson and some of the philosopher-lecturers, many extracts from Thoreau's journal, which were copied by him when, many years ago, he first took a lively interest in the thoughts and keen observations of Thoreau. Most of his selections have never been in print, but it is possible that a few of the passages below may be familiar to the reader.

"When we cease to sympathize with, and to be personally related to, men, and begin to be universally related, then we are capable of inspiring others with the sentiment of love for us."

"What is peculiar in the life of a man consists not in his obedience, but his opposition to his instincts; in one direction or another he strives to live a supernatural life."

"Do you know on what bushes a little peace, faith, and contentment grow? Go a-berrying early and late after them."

"Woe to him who wants a companion, for he is unfit to be the companion even of himself."

"What does education often do? It makes a straight-cut ditch of a free meandering brook."

"I love my friends very much, but I find that it is of no use to go to see them. I hate them commonly when I am near them; they belie themselves and deny me continually."

"I have certain friends whom I visit occasionally, but I commonly part from them early with a certain bitter-sweet sentiment. That which we love is so mixed and entangled with that we hate in one another that we are more grieved and disappointed, aye, and estranged from one another by meeting than by absence. Some men may be my acquaintances merely, but one whom I have been accustomed to regard, to idealize, to have dreams about as a friend, and mix up intimately with myself, can never degenerate into an acquaintance. I must know him on the higher ground or not know him at all."

"Let ours be like the meeting of two planets, not hastening to confound their jarring spheres, but drawn together by the influence of a subtle attraction, soon to roll diverse in their respective orbits from this their perigee or point of nearest approach."

"Tongues were provided
But to vex the ear with superficial thoughts.
When deeper thoughts upswell, the jarring discord
Of harsh speech is hushed, and senses seem
As little as may be to share the ecstasy."

"Cheap persons will stand upon ceremony, because there is no other ground, but to the great of the earth we need no introduction, nor do they need any to us."

"That virtue we appreciate is as much ours as another's. We see so much only as we possess."

"There is no remedy for love but to love more."

"Make the most of your regrets; never smother your sorrow, but tend and cherish it till it come to have a separate and integral interest. To regret deeply is to live a fast. By so doing you will be astonished to find yourself restored once more to all your emoluments."

"There is nowhere any apology for despondency. Always there is life while life lasts, which, rightly lived, implies a divine satisfaction."

"Whatever your sex or position, life is a battle in which you are to show your pluck, and woe be to the coward. Whether passed on a bed of sickness or in the tented field, it is ever the same fair flag, and admits of no distinction. Despair and postponement are cowardice and defeat. Men were born to succeed, not to fail."

"Man cannot afford to be a naturalist, to look at nature directly, but only with the side of his eye. He must look through and beyond her. To look at her is as fatal as to look at the head of Medusa. It turns the man of science to stone. I feel that I am dissipated by so many observations. I should be the magnet in all this dust and filings. I knock the back of my hand against a rock, and as I smooth back the skin I find myself prepared to study lichens there. I look upon man but as a fungus. I have almost a slight headache in the midst of all this observing. How to observe is how to behave. Oh, for a little Lethe!"

"Nothing is more saddening than an ineffectual and proud intercourse with those of whom we expect sympathy and encouragement. I repeatedly find myself drawn toward certain persons but to be disappointed. No concessions which are not radical are the least satisfaction. By myself I can live and thrive, but in the society of incompatible friends I starve. To cultivate their society is to cherish a sore which can only be healed by abandoning them."

"No fields are so barren to me as the men from whom I expect everything but get nothing. In their neighborhood I experience a painful yearning for society which cannot be satisfied, for the hate is greater than the love."

"The blue sky is a distant reflection of the azure serenity that looks out from under a human brow."

BURIAL OF LIEUT.-COL. TREADWELL AND WIFE.

From the Concord (N. H.) Monitor, Aug. 7.

A short service was held at Mrs. Abbot's on Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock, the Rev. Dr. Coit officiating. Then the long procession moved to the church, two hearses side by side, a sight never before seen in the streets of Concord. The bodies were met at the door of the church by the Rev. Dr. Coit and the Rev. D. C. Roberts, Mr. Roberts reading the opening sentences of the burial service. The two caskets were placed upon the chancel platform, that of Col. Treadwell having on it his sword and military hat, and Mrs. Treadwell's being covered with flowers arranged in various designs. The anthem was sung by the choir of St. Paul's Church, after which the lesson was read by Dr. Coit. Then followed Faber's exquisite hymn, "O Paradise! O Paradise!" Mr. Roberts read the prayers, and "Nearer, my God, to Thee," was sung. As the procession left the church the bells chimed the "Dead March in Saul," and then wended its way to Blossom Hill Cemetery, the streets lined with people. The two graves were in Mr. Abbot's lot, and the committal service was read by Dr. Coit, first over Col. Treadwell then over Mrs. Treadwell. The choir sang "I heard a voice from heaven," and after the closing prayers chanted the "Gloria in Excelsis." The pall-bearers were the Hon. William L. Foster, the Hon. H. A. Brown, and Dr. W. W. Fletcher, of this city; the Hon. Frank Thompson, Charlestown; John K. Chandler, Esq., Boscawen, and John Kent, Esq., of Boston.

ANOTHER OLD COIN DUG UP.

From the New-Haven (Conn.) Journal, Aug. 8.

Samuel Dutcher, gardener for W. W. Wilcox, Middletown, dug up a French copper coin in Mr. Wilcox's garden, Tuesday, coined in 1655, which is in a fair state of preservation, considering the fact that it has probably been drifting about that garden more than 200 years. Middletown was settled 230 years ago, and the coin was probably brought there by some of the early settlers. One one side there is "Liard De France, B.," with the arms of France. On the reverse the legend is not readable; there is a head which has a crown upon it—evidently the bust of the reigning ruler of France at that time—also the date, plainly visible, 1655.

A DOG'S NEIGHBORLY ACT.

From the Portland (Me.) Press, Aug. 2.

Yesterday a dog noticed a little puppy on Middle-street which had evidently lost its mother. The little creature was whining and crying. The dog tried to induce the puppy to follow it without avail. Finally, the dog took the puppy by the ear, and led it off to the alley by the Eastern Express Company's office, on Plum-street; there it left it a moment, and went off and brought back some food, with which it fed the little creature. The last seen of the two, the puppy was going off with its newly-adopted mother.

GLEANINGS FROM THE MAILS

ABOUT THE SHERMANS.

GEN. SHERMAN'S SKETCH OF THE FAMILY—HIS IDEA OF THE MARCH TO THE SEA.

Condensed from the Philadelphia Press.

ATLANTIC CITY, August, 1879.—For some weeks Gen. Sherman's family has been quartered here, and on Saturday evening Atlantic City was honored by the arrival of the General himself. Last evening he sailed at the Traymore with some of the lady members of his family, and after an introduction by Gen. Ewing, who was immediately called away, I arranged a couple of chairs in a retired nook of the piazza, and proceeded, as best I could, to engage this restless military hero in a *vis-a-vis* talk of more than an hour. I had heard of the alternate reticence and volubility of this distinguished soldier, and of his nervous habit of not remaining anywhere more than 20 minutes, or talking with any body more than 5. Concerning his brother, the Secretary, he said: "Well, Sir, I think John has done the country some service. I know that he has been studying the financial question for many years, and that he is very earnest in his convictions, and that he has believed all along that what he advocated was for the best. John isn't what you people here in the East would call rich; far from it; about $120,000 or $150,000 in addition to what belongs to his wife, who is a very charming and accomplished lady, and a beautiful woman. They have no children of their own, but have adopted a daughter, and Mrs. Sherman is now in Europe looking after this daughter's education. She is a generous and very charitable woman. John owns a beautiful home in Mansfield, Ohio, and also in Washington, and he lives comfortably and well, but he has never made one dollar out of his positions as a public officer. What he has he made in his profession and out of a blind and sash factory in Ohio, in which he has long had an interest. I was separated from him in early life, but I know he is a good citizen, a good husband, a good brother, and that he was a good son." After which modest eulogy he proceeded to give me, in brief, the history of the Sherman family. He said: "The reason why I have never seen much of my brother John is this: My father died when I was 10, leaving mother poor, so that for many years her support and that of the younger children devolved upon the older boys, chiefly my brother Charles, who died at Cleveland on the 1st of last January at the age of 69, (whose daughters Gen. Miles and Don Cameron married,) John, three years younger than I, and myself. Under these circumstances we were scattered in early life. My eldest brother, Charles, commenced practicing law at Mansfield. Soon after I went to live with the family of the Hon. Thomas Ewing, father of Gen. Ewing, who looked after my education until I was 16, and then sent me to West Point. After some years' employment in the improvement of the Muskingum, under Gen. Curtis, John was taken into the office of our brother Charles, at Mansfield, to help about the office, and make himself as useful as he could. John continued there, until one day, in his twenty-first year, he asked Charles for $50. Charles was alarmed. What could the boy mean by asking for this large sum? John proceeded to explain that he wanted to go to Columbus to be admitted to the Bar! This was a still greater surprise. The boy had never asked his brother to train him for the law, nor did he appear to be training himself. So Charles said to him, 'You cannot be admitted to the Bar without knowing some law.' John insisted that he knew more law than some who had passed an examination, and that he was determined, if he could raise the money. 'But why do you want so large a sum?' was the reply. John explained that in the first place he must have respectable clothing, and that the remainder would be required for hotel and traveling expenses. The elder brother assented; the clothes were ordered, and on the very day that John was 21 he presented himself before the proper authorities at Columbus, and passed a very flattering examination. On returning to Mansfield, he notified Charles that he was going to Iowa to practice law. The latter remonstrated on the ground that there was room enough in Mansfield for them both, and that, too, in his own office. This resulted in articles of copartnership and the painting of John Sherman's name on the sign as an attorney-at-law. That partnership continued until, at the formation of the Republican Party, John was sent to Congress by the Republicans of his district, from whence he was transferred to the United States Senate for three successive terms, and in which he has served for 16 years until he was called to the Cabinet of President Hayes."

The perfect simplicity with which the great captain narrated these particulars of his family history was as fine a display of artlessness, affection and common sense as I have ever seen or read about.

I said: "General, I suppose the act of your life, with which your name will be longest and most widely associated, is your memorable march from Atlanta to the sea?"

"That is possible," was his reply, "although that march was holiday play compared with the four months'—day and night—work, from May to September, before Atlanta was taken and the march commenced. The capture of Atlanta was a climax, and I think my answer to the question, 'What shall we do with it?' struck a vital blow at the prospects of the rebellion. Instead of garrisoning it, as some proposed, and keeping open its long railway connections to the rear, I determined to show the South that we were in dead earnest, and that the time had come for the rebels to make a practical choice between ceasing to fight against the Government, or 'dying in the last ditch.' That decision killed the last hope in the hearts of such men as Toombs, Hill, Howell Cobb, and Wade Hampton. They saw that between the unchecked march of that magnificent army toward Richmond and the daily progress of Gen. Grant there could be but one result."

A DRY CANAL FOR THE ISTHMUS.

AN ILLINOIS MAN'S IDEA—HOW HE WOULD "REVOLUTIONIZE THE COMMERCE OF THE WORLD."

From the Moline (Ill.) Dispatch.

We were to-day permitted to inspect the drawings and working models of a new invention, the aim of which is a solution of the long-standing problem of a ship-canal from ocean to ocean, across the Central American isthmus. We were much struck with the simplicity of the means embodied in this invention, which is the result of years of study on the part of Mr. Toellner, who by education and association is familiar with marine engineering and construction. Of its practicability he and others qualified to judge, who have examined it, have no doubt; and the necessary steps to secure letters patent have been taken. The invention, in brief, contemplates the construction over the isthmus of what may be termed a dry canal, in the form of a letter V, but having a narrow, flat base, which, with the sides, is constructed of masonry and lined with steel, with a layer of rubber between. This canal is of width sufficient to receive the largest vessel, and at each end of the route slopes gently into the sea. In this canal, or channel, is what he calls a movable dry-dock, constructed of steel, built in sections conforming in shape to the channel, and supported at the base and sides upon a multitude of small rollers, similar in principle to the skate roller. Of these rollers, his plan calls for over 18,000. The movable dock is to be sunk under the water; the vessel to be transported is floated into it, the hull is supported evenly in the dock by hundreds of air-bags inflated by a powerful air-pump; by rubber wedges, and by wooden stays. It is then drawn up the incline by stationary engines, and thence across the isthmus by powerful locomotives running upon tracks laid alongside the canal. These are the principal points involved; there are hundreds of others—matters of detail—of which it is not necessary to speak.

Mr. Toellner estimates the cost of the Nicaragua canal, built on this plan, at $20,000,000 to $40,000,000. As this plan admits of easy grades, avoiding locks with their expense and delay, it is believed that it can be built and operated more cheaply than any other system of marine transportation, excepting only a water canal through lowland country; while it is adapted to any case or any place where it is desired to move floating craft from one water to another, to overcome rapids and other obstructions.

REFUNDING OF THE DEBT OF VIRGINIA.

From the Staunton Valley Virginian, Aug. 7.

In conversation, a few days ago, with an intelligent gentleman, who has large opportunities for obtaining correct information, he stated that there were now in the hands of the syndicate, for funding, $11,000,000 of the funded bonds, and that he was satisfied, by the 1st of January next, there will have been funded at least $18,000,000 of the State debt, under the provisions of the Debt bill passed by the last Legislature. He further stated that he had apprehensions, some months ago, that the legislation of last Winter would prove a failure, as he did not think its success would be assured unless $12,000,000 were funded by the 1st of January, but that he had been agreeably surprised with the operations under the law up to this time. He mentioned, as an encouraging fact, that sagacious capitalists in Virginia were purchasing the bonds at 50 cents on the dollar and funding them under the new law, believing that no better investment could be made than in Virginia non-taxable securities bearing what will be equal to 6 per cent. interest.

THE OLDEST NEW-ENGLAND PREACHER

From the Portsmouth (N. H.) Weekly, Aug. 9.

Elder Moses How is a wonderful man. Well may he be called elder now, for he is the oldest in the ministry in New-England, except one, the Rev. Jasper Hazen, of Vermont, who has preached one year longer, but is not so old. Mr. How was born in Haverhill, Mass., in 1789, and so is 90 years old, but does not appear more than 70 or 75; he was converted in 1809, began to preach at Ipswich in 1814, (making 65 years now,) ordained 1816; came to Portsmouth 1817, and remained two years; went to New-Bedford in 1819, and remained seven years; returned to Portsmouth again and remained Pastor of the same church, from 1826 to 1837; then to New-Bedford again, to his former society, for seven years, when he took charge of the Bethel there for 15 years, since which he has not been settled, but has usually preached where he felt duty called. Besides being settled over the same two societies in Portsmouth and New-Bedford, twice each, he was also desired to settle in this city the third time, about 1841, and did supply the pulpit most of the time for two years. The reason for his long and almost unprecedented hold on his people was apparent last Sunday, in his fine presence and excellent performance in the pulpit of his old Christian Society, in Court-street; and always in his kindliness, geniality, broad love of mankind, his sociability and very ready gifts as a speaker and singer, and his undoubted sincerity and devotion. The services Sunday morning were a rare treat; he spoke entirely extemporaneous, of home on earth and in heaven, in a manner few men of any age could equal; and his yet full, smooth, pleasant voice would fill Boston Music Hall, while his delivery was entirely ready and to the point always, and his manner almost beyond criticism. There was no flagging of speaker or hearers, even on that very hot morning, though the old gentleman was quite wearied at the close.

THE KEYS TO THE TREASURY.

UNITED STATES TREASURER GILFILLAN'S COLLECTION.

From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 4.—The Treasurer of the United States, Mr. Gilfillan, has completed a collection of keys to the Treasury vaults and money-boxes in use before the introduction of combination locks. The collection numbers 15 keys, which have been arranged in a neat walnut case, and now decorate the walls of the Treasurer's office. The first in chronological order is a veritable patriarch of the key family. It is about seven inches long, weighs over a pound, and makes a great display of notches which fitted into the complicated wards of the lock. Judging from the finish of the key, the lock was evidently regarded in its day as a masterpiece of ingenuity and mechanism. The exploits of modern experts would smile at such a barrier between themselves and the glittering treasure. The known history of this key goes back half a century, and its custodian for years was a Virginian named Col. Nutt, the Cashier in the Treasurer's office. The Colonel was, according to accounts, a true type of the old-time Virginian—tall, erect, and measuring over six feet, wearing a certain air of the cavalier which would have justified some notions of the boasted chivalry of the Old Dominion. He lived on the soil of his native State, and every morning rode into Washington over the Long Bridge. In Summer time, tying his raw-boned Virginia pacer in a grove near the department, where mighty buildings now stand, the Colonel strode along the corridors of the Treasury, with his spurs clanking on the paved way, and, cracking his riding whip, swaggered into his office. His first act was to haul the immense safe-key out of a wallet he carried, and to an admiring audience of accountants, tellers, clerks, messengers, and boys, would preface the formality of opening the antique strap-iron box by discanting on the complicated interior arrangement of the lock, and the number of tumblers the awe-inspiring instrument he held in his hand knocked down in a single turn in the intricate wards. The money-boxes, too, were a never-ending and fruitful theme of the venerable Nutt's admiration. He spoke of the welded straps of iron and the innumerable bolts which marked each intersection of the web. The Colonel continued in office until Virginia joined her fortunes to the conspiracy against the Union, and then one afternoon, after he had drawn his pay, was last seen cantering toward the Potomac and across into his native State. Another key, as large as Col. Nutt's, and much more worn, has its notches shaped like a letter T. It is said that from this the key represented in the seal of the Treasury Department was designed. As the improvements in locks began a noticeable change in the formation of the keys is indicated. Next comes a pair that resemble the handle of a tourniquet, and following the intermediate stages are two heavy brace-keys, containing in themselves a combination formed by strips of metal of different lengths and numbered. The combinations were varied by changing the arrangement of these strips in the key. As lock-picking grew to an art, and the ingenuity of the inventor was brought into competition with the ingenuity of the burglar, the use of keys was abandoned, and from year to year, as millions of treasure and securities and notes filled the vaults, all the latest and most secure appliances were introduced.

EX-SENATOR DORSEY ASSAULTED.

From the Denver (Col.) Republican, Aug. 4.

During the Congressional investigation in Washington last Winter, Col. Curry, of Arkansas, gave some evidence incidentally, with reference to mail contracts, in which Senator Dorsey, of the same State, was concerned, that made mortal enemies of the two men. Recently Col. Curry came to Colorado, went to Leadville, and became interested in the mines there in company with some other gentlemen. Soon afterward the ex-Senator also came to Leadville, and, it is stated, seeing his old enemy heavily interested, went to Curry's partners and warned them to beware of Curry, and also, it is said, talked in the same manner about town. This enraged Curry very much, as it came to his ears soon afterward, and he sought interviews frequently with the ex-Senator in relation to the matter. Dorsey declined to meet him, however, and there the difficulty rested for the time being. A few days since the ex-Senator came to Denver, and was followed closely by the infuriated Col. Curry. It is stated that an interview was demanded by him here, and, as had been former efforts of the same nature, utterly refused. Saturday morning the ex-Senator was seated in one of the easy chairs at the hotel, when, it is related, Col. Curry came in, and walking up to his opponent, struck him a heavy blow in the face with his fist. Dorsey jumped up at once, and was met with another sledge-hammer stroke, which felled him to the floor. Though the hotel at the time was rather quiet, there being but few in, a number of gentlemen rushed up and separated the combatants.

BULL-DOZING IN ARKANSAS.

From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, Aug. 7.

Mr. James Torrans, United States Marshal for the Eastern District of Arkansas, was in the city yesterday, and to-day he will start for Colorado and New-Mexico. Mr. Torrans is an intelligent gentleman and a good Republican. In a conversation on political matters he said that, although the Democrats showed a majority of 50,000 and 60,000, they did not really have a party majority of more than 15,000. Arkansas Democrats have "bull-dozing" down to as fine a point as their brethren of Mississippi; indeed, in some instances, Mr. Torrans said, a worse showing could be made than has ever been made in the notorious County of Yazoo. The most conspicuous bull-dozing counties of Arkansas are Philips, Crittenden, and Jackson. Philips has a Republican majority of 2,000, mostly made up of colored men, but the Democrats always win. At the last election the Democrats of the county organized themselves into six or eight companies of "rangers." They sent to Memphis and procured two guns belonging to the State of Tennessee. Several times the Republicans called conventions, but on every occasion a company of rangers would appear in full force and send a suggestive remark to the leaders that if they proceeded the guns might accidentally go off. The hint was nearly always taken, for past experience had taught that the liability of the guns to go off amounted to an absolute certainty, should the Republicans refuse to take the hint; consequently, in many counties no Republicans were nominated, and the Democrats gained "a glorious victory."

THOMPSON ON THE OHIO CAMPAIGN.

From the Toledo (Ohio) Commercial, Aug. 7.

The Hon. John G. Thompson, Sergeant-at-Arms of the National House of Representatives, and Chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee, was a guest of the Boody House last night. While it is possibly unfair to say that Col. Thompson did not express himself with the greatest confidence as to the success of the Democratic Party in Ohio this Fall, it would not misrepresent the gentleman to say that the reporter failed to discover anything in his conversation to indicate that he did confidently expect the election of the Democratic ticket. Possibly a lack of interest in the result was manifested. He said he knew but little of what was going on in the State, consequently had but little to say.

"I suppose, Colonel, you will elect Ewing by a large majority this Fall?" said the reporter.

The Colonel indicated that it appeared to him to be about an even stand-off. He thought the party that did the hardest and most effective work between now and the election had the best chance for success. The Republicans were probably better organized now than they had been before for five years at the same stage of the campaign.

"Will not the financial policy of Gen. Ewing drive many hard-money Democrats to the support of Mr. Foster?" again asked the reporter.

Col. Thompson said he thought the financial question would not have much weight. He had not heard any one say he would not vote for Gen. Ewing on account of his financial views. Here and there might possibly be found a hard-money Democrat who would vote for Foster.

HEALTH OF JUSTICE MILLER.

From the Indianapolis Journal, Aug. 7.

Justice Miller, of the United States Supreme Court, returned to Washington a few days ago much exhausted by his severe labor during the last six weeks in Colorado, where he has been trying the suits between the warring railroads. It will be remembered that last year Justice Miller was extremely ill, that his life was endangered, and that to save it he was compelled to submit to a hazardous and dangerous surgical operation. He, however, took his seat on the United States Supreme Bench at the beginning of the Fall term, last October, and regularly attended to the very laborious duties of that bench until the Summer vacation. He then went on circuit duty, and, instead of having light duty for two or three weeks in a healthful atmosphere, he was immediately compelled to preside over the complicated railroad case referred to during an intensely hot season. The consequence is, he is quite exhausted and his health is again imperiled. After stopping in Washington a day or two he went with his family to the sea-shore, where he will remain until the meeting of the Supreme Court in October. Justice Miller is one of the best men in this country, as well as a great lawyer, and it is to be hoped he may be spared for many years to fill the position which he adorns.

LYONS RAILROAD BONDS NOT PAID.

From the Rochester Union, Aug. 7.

Deputy United States Marshal Lane went to Lyons last night to see what to do toward getting some money on two judgments against the town on bonds issued by Lyons to aid in building the Sodus Point Railroad, which was never finished. One of the judgments was for $5,000 in favor of the Albany City National Bank, and the other was for $5,200 in favor of the Lyons National Bank. He returned this morning with his judgments marked "*nulla bona*," which is supposed to mean not worth a cent. The Marshal has another judgment of $20,000 against the town on bonds of the same kind. This is in favor of Edgar Munson, and was rendered in the United States Supreme Court some time ago.

CHURCHES AND MINISTERS

HOME AND FOREIGN EVENTS.

The income of the Bishop of London's fund the past year was $53,865.

Canon Griffith, of Rochester Cathedral, left property worth $900,000. Some of it goes to charitable societies.

A Methodist missionary in China has prepared a Chinese Sunday-school hymn and tune book. It is printed in Foochow.

The Jewish churches of London gave $3,460 to the hospital fund, to which all the denominations, except perhaps the Catholics, contribute yearly.

There are in Vermont 192 Congregational ministers, 60 of whom are Pastors of churches, and 86 are acting Pastors. About one-fourth of the whole number are without pulpit charge.

The Rev. James Alexander, D. D., a prominent Presbyterian minister, died recently at Moundsville, West Va. He was a native of Pennsylvania and a graduate of Jefferson College.

The English Wesleyans had, in 1836, some 380 circuits and 857 ministers, now they have 704 circuits and 1,625 ministers, an increase of 324 circuits and 767 ministers in 43 years.

The Rev. George T. Ladd, of Milwaukee, Wis., has been appointed by the Trustees of the Andover Theological Seminary Southworth lecturer on Congregationalism for the next three years.

The Rev. J. W. Scott, D. D., formerly President of Jefferson College, died recently at Ridgeway, N. C. He was a minister in the Presbyterian Church, but was not in the pastorate long.

The Baptist churches in Japan, English and American, have formed an association. The native brethren furnished the preaching for the occasion, and at the communion 60 native members were admitted.

Methodism makes a good muster in the field of foreign missions. All the Methodist branches together have nearly 5,000 regular missionary agents and upward of 151,600 members, with 23,267 on trial.

The Rev. A. Morton Brown, D. D., a prominent English Congregationalist, died recently at Cheltenham, where he had been Pastor 34 years. He was author of "Evenings with the Prophets" and other books.

The Right Rev. John O'Brien, D. D., Catholic Bishop of Kingston, Ontario, died recently at Quebec, at the age of 50. He was a native of Canada, and became coadjutor to Bishop Horan in 1875. He was known for his liberality and freedom from bigotry.

The oldest, in point of consecration, living Bishop in the Church of Rome is Archbishop MacHale, of Tuam, Ireland. He was consecrated in 1825, under the pontificate of Leo XII. The next oldest prelate, the Archbishop of Tyre, was preconized in 1826.

Mr. J. J. Richards, of Falmouth City, England, has been committed to prison for refusing to pay the Church rate levied under a statute passed in the time of Charles II. The legality of the tax has been under consideration in the superior courts several years.

Reports from Catholic missionaries in Burmah of the murder of some of their number have led the Pope to address all the Roman Catholic powers, urging that a common effort should be made to put an end to such outrages. New missionaries are being prepared to go out.

The Rev. Robert Boyd, D. D., a well-known Baptist minister, died recently at Waukesha, Wis. He was a native of Scotland, where he was first settled in the ministry. He then spent some years in Canada, coming to the United States in 1854. He was author of several religious books.

Bishop Martenson, primate of the Church of Denmark, has celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of his consecration. He was visited on the occasion by the King and members of the royal family. The Bishop is known as a great theologian. His work on "Christian Ethics" is a standard work.

The English Wesleyan Conference has been in session at Birmingham. The Rev. Benjamin Gregory was elected President over Dr. M. C. Osborn, who was re-elected Secretary. An event in the Conference was the reception of a delegation of Nonconformist ministers, headed by the Rev. R. W. Dale.

The reinforcement sent out to Uganda, Central Africa, by the Church Missionary Society, consisting of three missionaries, (one missionary returned on account of ill-health,) has reached the lake safely. The party made the journey by way of the Nile. King Mtesa gave them a most cordial welcome.

On Friday, July 25, four Bishops were consecrated in St. Paul's Cathedral, London. The Archbishop of Canterbury laid hands successively on Dr. How, Dr. Barclay, Dr. Speechly, and Dr. Ridley, who rose as Bishops of Bedford, Jerusalem, Cochin, and New-Caledonia, representing the four quarters of the globe.

The Protestant missionaries of Yokohama and Tokio have addressed a memorial to the Japanese Government asking for a modification of the Passport laws. As it is now, any missionary or other foreigner must procure a passport for every journey, and in case the trip is interrupted he must get a new passport on resuming it. The memorialists ask for yearly passports of the Empire.

The Bishop of Oxford, in calling upon the clergy of his diocese to offer up prayers for fine weather, writes: "Preachers may do well to point out that our increased ability to prognosticate the weather has not given us the slightest power to control it, and in this time of general depression to ask whether the season of marvelous prosperity which preceded it was thankfully received or profitably spent."

Twelve Reformed Episcopal churches were represented at the council held in Ottawa to form a Synod for Canada. A committee was appointed to prepare a constitution and report next year, when the Synod will be formally organized and will proceed to elect a Bishop. In the meantime, the General Committee of the Church is requested to appoint a Bishop to have sole care of the Canadian churches.

It is intimated that the solution of the troubles of the Reformed Church of France may be found in cutting loose from the State. An Assembly, in which all the Protestant bodies in France will be represented, is to meet in Paris in September, to consider whether such a step is necessary and expedient. The proposal of an independent Synod, in which all evangelical churches shall join, is meeting with much favor.

Notwithstanding the exposure in the courts of the frauds of the Marpingen miracle, the belief of the faithful in the apparition of the Virgin remains unshaken, and large pilgrimages are being made to the thorn-bush and shrine. A report that the Virgin had been seen in a poplar near Gostyn, some time ago, brought together 2,000 or more fanatics, some of whom climbed the tree to kiss the spot, and carried away pieces of bark as relics. They would not listen to the parish priest.

There are in Great Britain eight societies laboring for the conversion of the Jews, and on the Continent of Europe a dozen more. These societies have incomes amounting altogether to about $500,000, and employ now, probably, about 250 agents, Christian and Christianized Jews. The oldest and most prominent British society is the London Society for the Propagation of Christianity among the Jews, which occupies 34 stations, embracing the principal Jewish centres in Europe and all around the Mediterranean Sea and in Abyssinia, employs 36 agents, and enjoys an income of about $200,000.

The Presbyterian Church reports for 1879, 38 Synods and 179 presbyteries, an increase of 1 each; 4,937 ministers, a gain of 36; 5,415 churches, a gain of 146; and 574,486 communicants, showing an increase of only 6,631. The total of contributions was $8,259,923, which is less than those of any other year since the reunion. Of the whole amount, $390,685 was for home and $381,568 for foreign missions, $43,960 for the freedmen, $124,477 for church erection, $82,585 for education, $29,715 for publications, and $6,311,768 for congregational expenses. In the Sunday-schools there are 614,774 children. The baptisms numbered 28,519, of which 18,501 were of children.

The Rev. David Macrae, of Gourock, is no longer a minister of the United Presbyterian Church. The Synod, in special session at Edinburgh, has approved the findings of the committee appointed to deal with Mr. Macrae, and formally put him out of the ministry of the Church. Mr. Macrae was declared guilty of heresy on the question of eternal punishment. He holds that it is contrary to the character of God to suppose that He will allow sin to exist forever. He will put an end to it somehow, either in the annihilation of the sinner or in his redemption in the future state by some means. Mr. Macrae, in his closing words to the Synod, said the day would come when the Church would see that the man she put out as her enemy was her friend. Mr. Macrae has a father who has been in the ministry of the Church over 50 years, and who is now debarred the privilege of asking his son to preach in his church.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Apollinaris
NATURAL MINERAL WATER.

"Purity, freshness, persistent effervescence, and agreeable flavor, alone or mixed with wines or spirits."—*Practitioner.*

Extract from Letter of the U. S. Treasury Department: "In conformity with your request the Secretary of State was asked to cause a thorough inquiry to be made into the matter by our Consul at Cologne, who concludes his report as follows: 'I therefore state that it is my opinion, formed after what I consider a careful and painstaking investigation, that the Apollinaris Water, bottled at the Apollinaris Spring, as exported to the United States, is beyond question a Natural Mineral Water.' The evidence which accompanies the Consul's dispatch abundantly sustains his conclusion that the Apollinaris Water as imported is a Natural Mineral Water."

This evidence was given after thorough examination by such eminent scientists of the Old World as PROFESSOR A. W. HOFMANN, F. R. S., *of the University of Berlin, Member of the Scientific Deputation of the Kingdom of Prussia, Vice-President of the Chemical Society of Germany, &c., &c.* PROFESSOR W. ODLING, *Professor of Chemistry at the University of Oxford, Chemical Judge at the Centennial Exhibition, Philadelphia, &c., &c.* And others.

A spurious article, purporting to be the genuine Apollinaris Water, being offered to the public, we warn all buyers to be sure that each and every bottle bears the Yellow Label.

FRED. DE BARY & CO., New-York, Sole Agents for the United States and Canada.

FOR SALE—A SUPERB AUBUSSON CARPET, new; French clock, bronzes, paintings, and lot of chromos, handsomely framed. Call at No. 164 Lexington-av.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—HARLEM, 5TH-AV., 124TH AND 125TH STS.—Elegant new three-story and basement house, cabinet trimmings, mirrors, &c.; complete in all details; also lot, 124th-st., 80 feet east of 5th-av. C. WELDE, on premises.

AN ENERGETIC BUSINESS MAN, LARGE experience, wants a situation in a first-class real estate office; can add a large amount of profitable business. Address EXCHANGE, Box No. 141 Times Office.

BROOKLYN REAL ESTATE.

WANTED—IN EXCHANGE FOR TWO FULL lots on Greene, near Classon-av., Brooklyn, a small country seat near-by, in Connecticut; value, $3,000. BULKLEY & HORTON, No. 387 Myrtle-av., Brooklyn, Long Island.

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

MORRIS WILKINS, Auctioneer.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF LOTS ON 2D-AV., 112TH AND 113TH STS. E. H. LUDLOW & CO. will sell at auction, on WEDNESDAY, Aug. 13, 1879, at 12 o'clock, at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, New-York, sale by order of JOSEPH C. PEARSON, Esq., Administrator of the estate of Sidney A. Cooper, deceased:

SECOND-AVENUE.—Seven lots, north-west corner of 112th-st., corner, 24.4x80 feet; inside lots, each 21.8x80 feet.

ONE HUNDRED AND TWELFTH AND ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTEENTH STREETS.—One lot on each street, 60 feet west of 2d-av., each 60x100.11 feet. Terms at sale. Maps, &c., at offices of the Auctioneers, No. 3 Pine-st. and No. 1,130 Broadway, New-York.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE.

RICHARD V. HARNETT, AUCTIONEER, Will sell at auction, TUESDAY, AUG. 12, 1879, At 12 o'clock at Exchange Sales-room, 111 Broadway. Under the direction of Charles E. Coddington, Esq., Assignee.

125TH-ST., NEAR 1ST-AV.—Four choice lots.
1ST-AV., NORTH-WEST CORNER 107TH-ST.—Four full lots.
BROOKLYN, E. D.—37 superb lots.
Maps, &c., at auctioneer's office, No. 111 Broadway, basement.

STORES, &C., TO LET.

OFFICES TO LET
IN THE
TIMES BUILDING.
APPLY TO
GEORGE JONES,
TIMES OFFICE.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

CAVAN POINT, N. J.—FOR SALE, ABOUT 20 acres upland and 55 acres to bulkhead line; within 300 yards of the New-Jersey Central Railroad and branch of the Pennsylvania Railroad; also near the Storage Company improvements. See particulars at the office of E. H. LUDLOW & CO., No. 3 Pine-st. and No. 1,130 Broadway.

HOUSES & ROOMS WANTED.

WANTED—A SMALL DWELLING-HOUSE IN A good neighborhood, with all the modern conveniences, unfurnished; will take lease for five years. Address, with full particulars, F., Box No. 1,360 New-York Post Office.

A FURNISHED OR PARTIALLY FURNISHED flat wanted by a young couple; must be in an exceptional and convenient location. Address C. T. S., Box No. 314 Times Up-town Office, No. 1,258 Broadway.

HOUSE WANTED—BY A NEWLY-MARRIED couple, a furnished or partially furnished small house. Address, with full particulars, RESPONSIBLE, Box No. 308 Times Up-town Office, No. 1,258 Broadway.

WANTED—BY A FAMILY OF THREE ADULTS, a moderate-sized well-furnished house between 38th and 55th sts., near 5th-av., from September next to May 1. Address Box No. 3,573 Post Office, New-York.

SHIPPING.

STATE LINE.

TO GLASGOW, LIVERPOOL, DUBLIN, BELFAST, AND LONDONDERRY.

From Pier No. 42 N. R., foot of Canal-st., as follows:
STATE OF INDIANA..........Thursday, Aug. 14
STATE OF GEORGIA..........Thursday, Aug. 21
First cabin, $60 to $75, according to accommodations; excursion tickets, $110 to $130; second cabin, $40; excursion tickets, $75. Steerage, $28.
AUSTIN BALDWIN & CO., Agents, No. 72 Broadway, New-York.
STEERAGE tickets at No. 45 Broadway, and at the company's pier, foot of Canal-st., North River.

INMAN LINE ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS FOR QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.
CITY OF CHESTER..........Aug. 16, 3 P. M.
CITY OF NEW-YORK..........Aug. 23, 9:30 A. M.
CITY OF BRUSSELS..........Aug. 28, 3 P. M.
CITY OF BERLIN..........Sept. 6, 3 P. M.
CITY OF MONTREAL.....Thursday, Sept. 11, 1 P. M.
From Pier No. 37 North River, foot of Charlton-st.
CABIN, $80 and $100. Return tickets on favorable terms. STEERAGE, $28. Drafts at lowest rates. Saloons, state-rooms, smoking, and bath rooms, amidships. These steamers do not carry cattle, sheep, or pigs.
JOHN G. DALE, Agent, Nos. 31 and 33 Broadway, N. Y.
Philadelphia Office, No. 105 South 4th-st.

IMPERIAL GERMAN MAIL.
NORTH GERMAN LLOYD.
STEAM-SHIP LINE BETWEEN NEW-YORK, SOUTHAMPTON AND BREMEN.
RHEIN.....Sat., Aug. 16 | MAIN.....Sat., Aug. 30
NECKAR.....Sat., Aug. 23 | MOSEL.....Sat., Sept. 6
RATES OF PASSAGE FROM NEW-YORK TO SOUTHAMPTON, HAVRE, OR BREMEN:
First cabin..........$100
Second cabin..........60
Steerage..........30
Return tickets at reduced rates. Prepaid steerage certificates, $30. STEERAGE TICKETS TO ALL POINTS IN THE SOUTH OF ENGLAND, $30.
OELRICHS & CO., No. 2 Bowling Green.

ANCHOR LINE U. S. MAIL STEAMERS.
NEW-YORK AND GLASGOW.
From Pier No. 20 North River, New-York.
Ethiopia...Aug. 9, 10 A. M. | Devonia...Aug. 23, 9 A. M.
Circassia..Aug. 16, 3 P. M. | Bolivia....Aug. 30, 3 P. M.
Cabins, $60 to $80. Excursion tickets at reduced rates. Second Cabin, $40. Steerage, $28.
NEW-YORK TO LONDON DIRECT.
From Pier No. 46 North River, foot of Charles-st.
Alsatia....Aug. 9, 10 A. M. | *Elysia.....Aug. 16, 3 P. M.
Steamers with * do not carry passengers to London. Cabins, $55 and $65. Excursion tickets at reduced rates.
HENDERSON BROTHERS, Agents, 7 Bowling Green.

IMPERIAL GERMAN MAIL.
Hamburg American Packet Company's Line for PLYMOUTH, CHERBOURG, and HAMBURG.
GELLERT, Thurs., Aug. 14 | LESSING...Thurs., Aug. 28
WESTPHALIA, Th., Aug. 21 | SILESIA.....Thurs., Sept. 4
Rates of passage to Plymouth, London, Cherbourg, Hamburg, and all points in England: First Cabin, $100; Second Cabin, $60; Steerage, $30.
KUNHARDT & CO., General Agents, No. 61 Broad-st., N. Y.
C. B. RICHARD & BOAS, General Passenger Agents, No. 61 Broadway, N. Y.

PACIFIC MAIL STEAM-SHIP COMPANY.
Pier foot of Canal-st., North River.
For SAN FRANCISCO, via ISTHMUS OF PANAMA:
Steam-ship CRESCENT CITY.....Monday, Aug. 11, noon
Connecting for Central and South America and Mexico.
From SAN FRANCISCO to JAPAN and CHINA:
Steam-ship CITY OF TOKIO.....Saturday, Oct. 4, noon
From SAN FRANCISCO to HONOLULU, NEW-ZEALAND, and AUSTRALIA:
Steam-ship AUSTRALIA.....Monday, Sept. 1, noon
For freight or general information apply to company's office, on the pier, foot of Canal-st., North River.
Passengers forwarded to SAN FRANCISCO, SANDWICH ISLANDS, JAPAN, CHINA, NEW-ZEALAND, AUSTRALIA, SOUTH AMERICA, CENTRAL AMERICAN AND MEXICAN PORTS.
For tickets or for information in regard to routes apply to the Passenger Department, No. 257 BROADWAY.
G. T. SEWALL, General Passenger Agent.
H. J. BULLAY, Superintendent.

SAVANNAH AND FLORIDA.

From Pier No. 43 North River, (New No. 35,) foot of Spring-st., at 3 P. M.
CITY OF COLUMBUS, Capt. NICKERSON...Wed., Aug. 13
CITY OF SAVANNAH, Capt. MALLORY.....Sat., Aug. 16
Connecting with the Central Railroad of Georgia, Atlantic and Gulf Railroad, with Georgia and Florida Inland Steamboat Company, and with the fast and elegant steamers of the Outside Line.
GEO. YONGE, Agent, No. 409 Broadway.
C. D. OWENS, General Agent A. and G. R. R., No. 315 Broadway.
Ocean S. S. Co., and Central R. R. of Ga.

CHARLESTON LINE.
FROM PIER NO. 27 NORTH RIVER, at 3 P. M.
Steamer ASHLAND..........WEDNESDAY, Aug. 13
Steamer CHARLESTON..........SATURDAY, Aug. 16
FLORIDA, THE SOUTH, AND SOUTHWEST.
For freight or passage to JAMES W. QUINTARD & CO., Agents, office on the pier, or R. D. HASELL, Gen'l Agent, No. 317 Broadway.

NEW-YORK, HAVANA & MEXICAN MAIL S. S. LINE.
Steamers leave Pier No. 3 North River at 3 P. M.
FOR HAVANA DIRECT AND VERA CRUZ.
Calling at Progreso, Campeche, and Frontera.
CITY OF VERA CRUZ..........Saturday, Aug. 23
CITY OF WASHINGTON, (Havana only,) Thurs., Sept. 4
CITY OF MERIDA..........Saturday, Sept. 6
F. ALEXANDRE & SONS, Nos. 31 and 33 Broadway.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE UP-TOWN OFFICE OF THE TIMES.

No. 1,258 Broadway, south-east corner of 32d-st. Open daily, Sundays included, from 4 A. M. to 9 P. M. ADVERTISEMENTS RECEIVED UNTIL 9 P. M.

SHIPPING.

WHITE STAR LINE.
UNITED STATES AND ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS FOR QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.
NOTICE.—The steamers of this line take the Lane Route recommended by Lieut. Maury, U. S. N., on both the outward and homeward passage.
CELTIC, Capt. GLEADELL.....Saturday, Aug. 9, 10 A. M.
REPUBLIC, Capt. IRVING, Thursday, Aug. 14, 4:30 P. M.
CHINA..........Thursday, Aug. 21, 7:30 A. M.
From White Star Dock, foot of West 10th-st.
These steamers are uniform in size and unsurpassed in appointments. The saloons, state-rooms, smoking and bath rooms are amidships, where the noise and motion are least felt, affording a degree of comfort hitherto unattainable at sea.
Rates—Saloon, $80 and $100; return tickets on favorable terms; steerage, $28.
These steamers carry neither cattle, sheep, nor pigs.
For inspection of plans and other information, apply at the company's office, No. 37 Broadway, New-York, or No. 140 Walnut-st., Phila. R. J. CORTIS, Agent.

CUNARD LINE.
NOTICE.
With the view of diminishing the chances of collision, the steamers of this line take a specified course for all seasons of the year.
On the outward passage from Queenstown to New-York or Boston, crossing the meridian of 50 at 43 latitude, or nothing to the north of 43.
On the homeward passage crossing the meridian of 50 at 42, or nothing to the north of 42.
FROM NEW-YORK TO LIVERPOOL OR QUEENSTOWN.
FROM PIER NO. 40 NORTH RIVER.
ALGERIA...WED., Aug. 13 | ABYSSINIA..WED., Aug. 27
SCYTHIA...WED., Aug. 20 | BOTHNIA....WED., Sept. 3
Cabin passage and return tickets on favorable terms.
Steerage tickets to and from all parts of Europe at very low rates. Freight and passage office, No. 4 Bowling Green. CHAS. G. FRANCKLYN, Agent.

GUION LINE.
UNITED STATES MAIL STEAMERS FOR QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.
Leaving Pier No. 38 N. R., foot of King-st.
MONTANA..........TUESDAY, Aug. 12, 12:30 P. M.
WYOMING..........TUESDAY, Aug. 19, 6 A. M.
ARIZONA..........TUESDAY, Aug. 26, 12:30 P. M.
NEVADA..........TUESDAY, Sept. 2, 6 A. M.
WISCONSIN..........TUESDAY, Sept. 9, 11 A. M.
These steamers are built of iron, in water-tight compartments, and are furnished with every requisite to make the passage across the Atlantic both safe and agreeable, having bath-room, smoking-room, drawing-room, piano, and library; also experienced surgeons, stewardess, and caterer on each steamer. The state-rooms are all on deck, thus insuring those greatest of all luxuries at sea, perfect ventilation and light.
CABIN PASSAGE (according to state-room,) $55, $80, and $100; INTERMEDIATE, $40; STEERAGE AT LOW RATES. OFFICES, NO. 29 BROADWAY.
WILLIAMS & GUION.

GENERAL TRANSATLANTIC COMPANY
Between New-York and Havre.
Company's Pier, (new) No. 42 North River, foot of Morton-st.
Travelers by this line avoid both transit by English railway and the discomforts of crossing the Channel in a small boat.
PEREIRE, DANRE..........Wednesday, Aug. 13, 1:30 P. M.
AMERIQUE, DELORD..........Wednesday, Aug. 20, 7 A. M.
FRANCE, TRUDELLE..........Wednesday, Aug. 27, 3 P. M.
Checks drawn on Crédit Lyonnais of Paris in amounts to suit.
For freight and passage apply to LOUIS DE BEBIAN, Agent, No. 55 Broadway.

NATIONAL LINE—FROM NEW PIER 39 N. R.—FOR LIVERPOOL AND QUEENSTOWN.
England, Sat., Aug. 16, 3 P. M. | Spain, Sat., Aug. 23, 9 A. M.
FOR LONDON, (Victoria Docks.)
Denmark, Aug. 16, 3 P. M. | Greece, Aug. 27, 1:30 P. M.
Cabin, $50 to $70, currency. Steerage, $26. Drafts from £1 upward issued at very low rates. Company's offices, 69 and 73 Broadway. F. W. J. HURST, Manager.

ROTTERDAM LINE.
Steamers leave Co.'s pier, adj. Pavonia Fy., Jersey City.
P. CALAND..........Wednesday, July 30
W. A. SCHOLTEN..........Saturday, Aug. 9
1st Cabin, $65—$70; 2d Cabin, $45—$50. Steerage, $28.
H. CAZAUX, General Agent, No. 27 South William-st.
FUNCH, EDYE & CO., 27 S. Wm.-st., Freight Agts. | L. W. MORRIS, 50 B'way, Gen. Passage Agt.

NEW-YORK AND CUBA MAIL S. S. LINE FOR HAVANA DIRECT.
FROM PIER NO. 16 EAST RIVER, AT 3 P. M.
Magnificent accommodations for passengers.
S. S. NIAGARA..........Thursday, Aug. 14
S. S. SARATOGA..........Thursday, Aug. 21
JAMES E. WARD & CO., No. 113 Wall-st.

NEW-YORK AND HAVANA DIRECT MAIL LINE.
These first-class steam-ships sail regularly at 3 P. M. from Pier No. 13 North River as follows:
Steam-ship MORRO CASTLE....WEDNESDAY, Aug. 27
Steam-ship SANTIAGO DE CUBA..........SAT., Sept. 6
Accommodations unsurpassed. For freight or passage apply to WILLIAM P. CLYDE & CO., No. 35 Broadway. LAWTON BROS., Agents in Havana.

RAILROADS.

METROPOLITAN ELEVATED RAILWAY.
Open from 5:30 A. M. to 12 P. M.
RECTOR-ST.—Nearest Point for Wall-Street Ferry, and connects with cars for South Ferry.
CORTLANDT-ST.—Nearest Point for Jersey City and Communipaw Ferries.
PARK-PLACE.—Nearest Point for Post Office, City Hall, and Barclay-Street Ferry to Hoboken.
CHAMBERS-ST.—Nearest Point for Pavonia and Erie Railway Ferry.
FRANKLIN-ST.
GRAND-ST.—Nearest Point for Desbrosses-Street Ferry for Jersey City, and connects with cars for Desbrosses and East Grand Street Ferries.
BLEECKER-ST.—Connects with cars for East and West.
EIGHTH-ST.—Connecting with Cars for Christopher-Street and East Tenth-Street Ferries.
FOURTEENTH-ST.—Connecting with cars for East Twenty-third and Thirty-fourth Street Ferries.
TWENTY-THIRD-ST.—Connecting with cars for Twenty-third-Street Ferry to Jersey City, and East Thirty-fourth-Street Ferry for Hunter's Point.
THIRTY-THIRD-ST.—Connecting with cars for Weehawken Ferry.
FORTY-SECOND-ST.—Connects with New-York Transfer Company's cabs for Grand Central Depot.
FIFTIETH-ST. AND SIXTH-AV.
FIFTY-EIGHTH-ST.—Sixth-avenue entrance to Central Park; connecting with cars of Belt Line Railroad.
FIFTY-THIRD-ST. AND EIGHTH-AV.
FIFTY-NINTH-ST. AND NINTH-AV.
SEVENTY-SECOND-ST. AND NINTH-AV.
EIGHTY-FIRST-ST. AND NINTH-AV.
NINETY-THIRD-ST. AND NINTH-AV.
ONE HUNDRED AND FOURTH-ST. AND NINTH-AV.
For up-town trains take east-side stations.
For down-town trains take west-side stations.
Trains will run to 58th-st. and 6th-av. and 104th-st. and 9th-av. alternately.
Sunday Trains from 12:30 P. M. till 12 midnight.
FARE, 10 CENTS.
Except between the hours of 5:30 and 7:30 A. M. and 5 and 7 P. M., when the fare is 5 cents.
WM. R. GARRISON, President.
M. VAN BROCKLIN, Superintendent.

ON AND AFTER MONDAY,
JULY 28, 1879,
TRAINS WILL BE RUN ON THE
FORTY-SECOND-STREET BRANCH
of the
NEW-YORK ELEVATED RAILROAD,
Between the Grand Central Depot and Forty-second-Street Junction, from
5:40 A. M. TO 8 P. M.
Passengers will change cars at Forty-second-Street Junction.
E. STEWART, General Superintendent.

THE ERIE RAILWAY
will hereafter be known by its new name,
THE NEW-YORK, LAKE ERIE AND WESTERN RAILROAD.
Arrangements of Through Trains from Chambers-Street Depot. (For 23d-st., see note below.)
9 A. M., daily, except Sundays, Cincinnati and Chicago Day Express. Drawing-room coaches to Buffalo.
6 P. M., daily, Fast St. Louis Express, arriving at Buffalo 8 A. M., connecting with fast trains to the West and South-west. Pullman's best drawing-room Sleeping Coaches to Buffalo.
7 P. M., daily, Pacific Express to the West. Sleeping Coaches through to Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Cincinnati, and Chicago without change. Hotel dining coaches to Chicago.
7 P. M., except Sundays, Western Emigrant train.
Above trains leave Twenty-third-Street Ferry at 8:45 A. M., 5:45 and 6:45 P. M.
For local trains see time-tables and cards in hotels and depots. JNO. N. ABBOTT, General Passenger Agent.

LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD.
ARRANGEMENT PASSENGER TRAINS, MARCH 30, 1879.
Leave depots, foot of Cortlandt and Desbrosses sts., at 7 A. M., for Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Reading, Mauch Chunk, Hazleton, Mahanoy City, Ashland, Wilkes-barre, Scranton, and Tunkhannock; 3:30 P. M., Night express, daily, for Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Elmira, Ithaca, Geneva, Auburn, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, and the West. Pullman sleeping coaches attached. General Eastern Office, corner Church and Cortlandt sts.
CHARLES H. CUMMINGS, Agent.
ROBERT H. SAYRE, Superintendent and Engineer.

WHITE MOUNTAINS.
On and after June 30 DIRECT CONNECTION will be made via
THE GREAT PROVIDENCE LINE.
PARLOR CARS leaving the steamer landing at Fox Point Wharf, Providence, at 5:50 A. M., will RUN THROUGH to FABYAN HOUSE and ALL PRINCIPAL WHITE MOUNTAIN POINTS WITHOUT CHANGE.

WICKFORD RAILROAD ROUTE TO NEWPORT, R. I.—Passengers for this line take 8:05 A. M. and 1 P. M. express train from Grand Central Depot, arriving at 4:18 and 8 P. M. at Newport.
THEODORE WARREN, Superintendent.

RAILROADS.

NEW-YORK
AND THE
WHITE MOUNTAINS.

LAKE MEMPHREMAGOG, QUEBEC, AND THE SAGUENAY RIVER.
THROUGH TO THE MOUNTAINS BY DAYLIGHT.
ON AND AFTER MONDAY, JUNE 30, 1879,
THROUGH TRAIN WITH PARLOR CARS FROM GRAND CENTRAL DEPOT VIA NEW-YORK, NEW-HAVEN AND HARTFORD RAILROAD.
LEAVE NEW-YORK ON DAY EXPRESS...AT 8:05 A. M.
AND ARRIVE AT LITTLETON..........AT 7:20 P. M.
AND ARRIVE AT BETHLEHEM..........AT 7:45 P. M.
AND ARRIVE AT TWIN MT. HOUSE.....AT 7:55 P. M.
AND ARRIVE AT FABYAN'S..........AT 8:10 P. M.
AND ARRIVE AT PROFILE HOUSE......AT 8:10 P. M.
AND ARRIVE AT CRAWFORD HOUSE.....AT 8:30 P. M.
AND ARRIVE AT QUEBEC..........AT 8:30 A. M.
TAKE SLEEPING CAR FOR QUEBEC AT WELLS RIVER JUNCTION.
ASK FOR TICKETS VIA CONNECTICUT RIVER LINE.
THROUGH AND ROUND-TRIP TICKETS
Can be purchased at Ticket Office, N. Y., N. H. and H. R. R., Grand Central Depot; No. 417 Broadway, (office Central Vermont Railway;) at No. 271 Broadway, (office Passumpsic R. R.;) and at the New-York Transfer Company's offices, No. 944 Broadway, and No. 10 Court-st., Brooklyn, and at principal hotel and ticket offices, at each of which places full information can be obtained.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.
GRAND TRUNK LINE
AND UNITED STATES MAIL ROUTE.
On and after July 7, 1879.
Trains leave New-York, via Desbrosses and Cortlandt Streets Ferries, as follows:
Express for Harrisburg, Pittsburg, the West and South, with Pullman Palace Cars attached, 9 A. M., 6 and 8:30 P. M., daily.
For Williamsport, Lock Haven, Corry, and Erie at 8:30 P. M., connecting at Corry for Titusville, Petroleum Centre, and the Oil Regions. Williamsport and Lock Haven, 9 A. M.
Baltimore, Washington, and the South, "Limited Washington Express" of Pullman Parlor Cars, daily, except Sunday, 10 A. M.; arrive Washington 4:10 P. M. Regular at 8:30 and 9:30 A. M., 1, 4, and 10 P. M.; Sunday, 10 P. M.
Express for Philadelphia, 6:30, 7:30, 8:30, 9, (10 limited,) 11 A. M., 1, 3:30, 4, 5, 6, 7:30, 8:30, and 10 P. M. Sunday, 4:30 and 9 A. M., 5, 6, 7:30, 8:30, and 10 P. M. Emigrant and second class, 7:30 P. M.
For Cape May, 11 A. M. and 1 P. M.
Boats of "Brooklyn Annex" connect with all through trains at Jersey City, affording a speedy and direct transfer for Brooklyn travel.
Trains arrive: From Pittsburg, 6:05, 10:40 A. M., 10:10 P. M., daily; 6:50 A. M., 6:30 P. M., daily, except Monday. From Washington and Baltimore, 6:50 A. M., 2, 3:50, 4:50, 10:10 P. M. Sunday, 6:50 A. M. From Philadelphia, 3:50, 6:05, 6:50, 9:40, 10:40, 11:30 A. M., 2, 3:50, 4:50, 6:30, 8:30, and 10:10 P. M. Sunday, 3:50, 6:05, 6:50, 10:40, 11:30 A. M., 6:30, 10:10 P. M.
Ticket offices, Nos. 526 and No. 944 Broadway, No. 1 Astor House, and foot of Desbrosses and Cortlandt sts.; No. 4 Court-st., and Brooklyn Annex Depot, foot of Fulton-st., Brooklyn; Nos. 114, 116, and 118 Hudson-st., Hoboken; Depot, Jersey City. Emigrant Ticket Office, No. 8 Battery-place. The New-York Transfer Co. will call for and check baggage from hotels and residences.
FRANK THOMSON, General Manager.
L. P. FARMER, General Passenger Agent.

TO PHILADELPHIA
via
PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.
THE OLD ESTABLISHED ROUTE AND SHORT LINE between NEW-YORK AND PHILADELPHIA.
14 Through Trains each way daily. 3 Depots in Philadelphia, 2 in New-York.
Double Track, the most Improved Equipment, and the Fastest Time consistent with absolute safety.
On and after July 7, 1879.
Express trains leave New-York via Desbrosses and Cortlandt Streets Ferries as follows:
6:30, 7:30, 8:20, 9, (10 limited) 11 A. M., 1, 3:30, 4, 5, 6, 7:30, 8:30, and 10 P. M. Sundays, 4:30 and 9 A. M., 5, 6, 7:30, 8:30, and 10 P. M.
Boats of "Brooklyn Annex" connect with all through trains at Jersey City, affording a speedy and direct transfer for Brooklyn travel.
Returning, trains leave Philadelphia 12:01, 3:20, 3:55, 7, 7:35, 8, 8:30, and 11 A. M., (Limited Express, 1:30 P. M.,) 2, 5:30, 7, and 7:35 P. M. On Sunday, 12:01, 3:20, 3:55, 8, 8:30 A. M., 4, 7:35 P. M.
Ticket offices, Nos. 526 and 944 Broadway, No. 1 Astor House, and foot of Desbrosses and Cortlandt sts.; No. 4 Court-st., Brooklyn; Nos. 114, 116 and 118 Hudson-st., Hoboken; Depot Jersey City. Emigrant Ticket Office, No. 8 Battery-place.
FRANK THOMSON, General Manager.
L. P. FARMER, General Passenger Agent.

NEW-YORK CENTRAL AND HUDSON RIVER RAILROAD.—Commencing July 7, 1879, through trains will leave Grand Central Depot:
8 A. M., Western and Northern Express, with Drawing-room cars to Rochester and St. Albans.
9 A. M., Special Saratoga Express, with Drawing-room cars to Fort Edward, for Lake George, and to Montreal.
10:30 A. M., Chicago and Western Express, with Drawing-room cars to Canandaigua, Rochester, and Buffalo; also to Richfield Springs.
11 A. M., Express to Albany and Troy, with connections to Utica, Saratoga, Glens Falls, and Rutland.
3:30 P. M., Saratoga special.
4 P. M., Albany and Troy Express.
6 P. M., St. Louis Express, daily, with Sleeping cars for St. Louis, running through every day in the week; also sleeping cars for Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Toledo, and Detroit, and for Montreal, excepting Sunday night, via Saratoga.
7:30 P. M., Fast Express for Rochester, Niagara Falls, and Corning via Geneva. Sleeping cars to Geneva, Rochester, and Niagara Falls.
8:30 P. M., Pacific Express, daily, with Sleeping cars for Rochester, Niagara Falls, Buffalo, Cleveland, Toledo, Detroit, and Chicago; also, excepting Saturday night, to Clayton and Watertown, and excepting Saturday and Sunday nights to Montreal via St. Albans. On Saturdays Montreal car leaves at 6 P. M.
11 P. M., Night Express, with Sleeping cars, to Albany and Troy.
Tickets for sale at Nos. 252 and 413 Broadway, and at Westcott Express Company's offices, Nos. 3 Park-place, 785 and 942 Broadway, New-York, and 333 Washington-st., Brooklyn.
C. B. MEEKER, General Passenger Agent.

NEW-YORK, NEW-HAVEN, AND HARTFORD RAILROAD.—Trains leave Forty-second-Street Depot for Boston at 8, 8:05, 11 A. M., and 1, 2, 3, 10, 11:35 P. M. For Boston and Albany R. R.—8, 8:05, 11 A. M., 3, 8 P. M. For Connecticut River R. R.—8:05, 11 A. M., 12 M., 3 P. M. For New-York and New-England R. R.—8, 8:05 A. M., 11:35 P. M. For Newport 8:05 A. M., 1 P. M. For Shore Line Division—1, 8:05 A. M., 1, 3, 5:15, 10 P. M. For Boston and New-York Air Line R. R.—8, 8:05 A. M., 3 P. M. For New-Haven and Northampton R. R.—8:05 A. M., 3 P. M. For Naugatuck R. R.—8, 8:05 A. M., 1, 3, 4:40 P. M. For Housatonic R. R.—8:05 A. M., 3 P. M. For Danbury and Norwalk R. R.—8:05 A. M., 1, 3, 4:40, 6 P. M. For New-Canaan R. R.—8, 8:05 A. M., 1, 4:40, 5:45 P. M. For local trains see time-tables.

NEW LINE.
NEW-YORK TO NEWPORT, VIA NARRAGANSETT PIER.
COMMENCING JUNE 25, 1879.
Leave NEW-YORK, Grand Central Depot, (N. Y., N. H. and H. R. R.,) 8:05 A. M., arrive at Newport 4:30 P. M.; also 1:00 P. M., arriving at Newport 8:00 P. M.
Through tickets for sale at Grand Central Depot, at No. 944 Broadway, (New-York Transfer Company,) and at principal hotel ticket offices in New-York City, and in Brooklyn at office of New-York Transfer Company, No. 10 Court-st.

STEAM-BOATS.

PROVIDENCE LINE.

TO BOSTON, Via Providence Direct.
A FULL NIGHT'S REST. ONLY 42 MILES OF RAIL.
THE FAVORITE PALACE STEAMERS.
MASSACHUSETTS, CAPT. RAY ALLEN.
RHODE ISLAND, CAPT. JESSE MOTT,
leave at 5 P. M. daily (Sundays excepted) from Pier 29 North River, foot of Warren-st.
Passengers arrive in Boston at 7 A. M. No intermediate landings between New-York and Providence.
State-rooms and tickets secured at Nos. 363, 307, 785, and 942 Broadway, at Metropolitan and Fifth-Avenue Hotels, N. Y., and 333 Washington-st., Brooklyn. Also, tickets sold at all principal hotels and ticket offices, and at all offices of Westcott Express Company.
L. W. FILKINS, G. P. Agent. D. S. BABCOCK, Pres't.

ALBANY AND TROY BY DAY BOATS. C. VIBBARD and D. DREW.—Leave Vestry-st., Pier No. 39 North River, at 8:35 and 24th-st. at 9 A. M., (from BROOKLYN by ANNEX BOAT at 8,) landing at Nyack Ferry, (West Point, Cornwall, Newburg, can return by down boat,) Poughkeepsie, Rhinebeck, Catskill, and Hudson. Tickets sold and baggage checked NORTH and WEST. Tickets or coupons good on Hudson River Railroad received for passage. SPECIAL TRAIN to and from Saratoga.

FOR RONDOUT AND KINGSTON.—LANDING at Cozzens, (West Point,) Cornwall, Newburg, Marlboro, Milton, Poughkeepsie, Esopus, connecting with Ulster and Delaware and Wallkill Valley Railroads. Steam-boats JAMES W. BALDWIN and THOMAS CORNELL leave daily, at 4 P. M., Pier No. 34 North River, foot of Harrison-st., except Saturdays, when the steamer THOMAS CORNELL leaves at 2 P. M., connecting with evening train on the Ulster and Delaware Railroad.

NEW-HAVEN, HARTFORD, SPRINGFIELD, WHITE MOUNTAINS, MONTREAL, AND INTERMEDIATE POINTS.—Steamers leave Pier No. 25 E. R. daily (Sundays excepted) at 3 P. M. (23d-st., E. R., at 3:15 P. M.) and 11 P. M., connecting with special trains at New-Haven for Meriden, Hartford, Springfield, &c. Tickets sold and baggage checked at 944 Broadway, New-York, and 4 Court-st., Brooklyn. Excursion to New-Haven and return, $1 50.

STONINGTON LINE FOR BOSTON
EVERY DAY IN THE WEEK.
FIRST-CLASS LIMITED TICKETS will be sold for
ONE DOLLAR.
Good for a continuous passage on the trip for which they are issued, and by this line only as specified on their face. Steamers leave Pier No. 33 North River, foot Jay-st., at 5 P. M.

ALBANY BOATS.—PEOPLE'S LINE, DREW AND ST. JOHN, leave Pier No. 41, North River, foot of Canal-st., every week day, 6 P. M., connecting at Albany (Sunday morning excepted) with trains North, West, and East. Excursion to Albany and return, good 30 days, $3; Saratoga and return, $4 40.
W. W. EVERETT, President.

HO FOR CATSKILL, STUYVESANT, AND INTERMEDIATE LANDINGS.—Only direct route. With fast and commodious steamers ESCORT AND VANDERBILT. Leaves DAILY (Sunday excepted) from Pier No. 34 North River, FOOT OF HARRISON-ST., at 6 P. M.

A.—NEW-BRUNSWICK BOAT, LANDING at Sayreville, South Amboy, Perth Amboy, Tottenville, Woodbridge, Rossville, and Star Landing. Steamer WYOMING, from foot Canal, every week-day at 3 P. M. Fare lower than any other route.

FOR POUGHKEEPSIE DIRECT.—"THE Only Regular Line."—Steamers Miller and Mackenzie leave Pier No. 24, N. R., (Franklin-st.,) daily, Sundays excepted, at 6 P. M., landing at New-Hamburg, Marlboro, and Highland.

STEAM-BOATS.

A.—TROY BOATS, CITIZENS' LINE.—NEW steamers SARATOGA and CITY OF TROY leave Pier 49 (New No. 41) North River, Leroy-st., daily, except Saturday, at 6 P. M., for Troy and all points North and West. Excursion tickets to Troy, good 30 days, $3. Steamer leaving Sunday evening lands at Albany.

FOR NORWALK AND DANBURY DAILY. Steamer ADELPHI leaves Jewell's Dock, Brooklyn, 2:30 P. M.; Pier No. 37 East River, 2:45 P. M., and 33d-st., East River, at 3 P. M., connecting with Danbury and New-Haven Railroads. REDUCED FARE, 35 cents. EXCURSION TICKETS, 50 CENTS.

FOR NEWBURG AND POUGHKEEPSIE. Landing at New-Hamburg and Milton—Steamer ANDREW HARDER, Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, 5 P. M., Pier 42, Canal-st., N. R.; fare, including berth, 50c.

FOR BRIDGEPORT AND ALL POINTS ON Housatonic and Naugatuck Railroad. Fare, $1. Steamers leave Catharine-slip daily (Sundays excepted) at 11:30 A. M.

EXCURSIONS.

DIRECT TO THE MAMMOTH
NEW TUBULAR IRON PIER, CONEY ISLAND.

The Grand Flotilla of Excursion Steamers landing at this most popular of all sea-side resorts furnishes the best and most direct route to what is universally acknowledged by all visitors to be the greatest attraction on the Island.

28 ELECTRIC LIGHTS

Produce the grandest illumination ever known on this continent, and bathe the surroundings in a blaze of glory.

PROJECTING 1,000 FEET INTO THE SEA, and being from 50 to 120 feet in width, it is therefore DELIGHTFULLY COOL.

A CONCERT each afternoon and evening by GRAFULLA'S SEVENTH REGIMENT BAND. Ample seating accommodations.

UNEQUALED BATHING FACILITIES.

ADMISSION TO PIER AND A BATH FOR 25 CENTS makes it the most attractive and the cheapest bathing pavilion on the island, and the only safe spot to enjoy deep-water as well as surf bathing.

THE RESTAURANT AND SALOON DEPARTMENTS are, in all their appointments, on the most lavish scale and of the most varied character, UNEQUALED AS TO PRICES AND QUALITY.

OBSERVE THE TIME TABLE CLOSELY.

	W. 22d-st.	Leroy-st.	Pier 2, N. R.
J. Sylvester	8:45 A. M.	9:00 A. M.	9:00 A. M.
J. B. Schuyler	9:15 A. M.	9:30 A. M.	9:45 A. M.
Americus	9:45 A. M.	10:00 A. M.	10:15 A. M.
Eliza Hancox	10:15 A. M.	10:30 A. M.	10:45 A. M.
Minnie Cornell	10:45 A. M.	11:00 A. M.	11:15 A. M.
J. Sylvester	11:45 A. M.	12:00 M.	12:15 P. M.
J. B. Schuyler	12:15 P. M.	12:30 P. M.	12:45 P. M.
Americus	1:15 P. M.	1:30 P. M.	1:45 P. M.
Eliza Hancox	1:45 P. M.	2:00 P. M.	2:15 P. M.
Minnie Cornell	2:15 P. M.	2:30 P. M.	2:45 P. M.
J. Sylvester	2:45 P. M.	3:00 P. M.	3:15 P. M.
J. B. Schuyler	3:15 P. M.	3:30 P. M.	3:45 P. M.
Americus	4:15 P. M.	4:30 P. M.	4:45 P. M.
Eliza Hancox	4:45 P. M.	5:00 P. M.	5:15 P. M.
Minnie Cornell	5:15 P. M.	5:30 P. M.	5:45 P. M.
J. Sylvester	5:45 P. M.	6:00 P. M.	6:15 P. M.
J. B. Schuyler	6:15 P. M.	6:30 P. M.	6:45 P. M.
Grand Republic	7:30 P. M.	7:45 P. M.	8:00 P. M.

In addition, the GRAND REPUBLIC leaves DAILY, West 24th-st., 10 A. M.; Leroy-st., 10:20 A. M.; Pier 2 N. R., 10:40 A. M.; Jewell's Wharf, Brooklyn, 11 A. M. Returning, steamers leave Iron Pier every 30 minutes to 8 P. M., after which the AMERICUS will leave at 9 P. M., and the GRAND REPUBLIC, the last boat, at 10 P. M.

Single Fare, 35 cents. Excursion Tickets, 50 cents, WHICH INCLUDE ADMISSIONS TO THE PIER. Return Tickets are good on any boat.

CONEY ISLAND AND WEST BRIGHTON BEACH, NORTON & MURRAY'S WEST END HOTEL, BRIGHTON, CABLE'S SEA BEACH PALACE, and the NEW PIER, on SUNDAY, AUG. 10. Take steamers ROSEDALE, IDLEWILD, CHRYSTENAH, RIVERDALE, and SYLVAN DELL, connecting with PROSPECT PARK AND CONEY ISLAND RAILROAD, as follows:

West 24th-st.	West 10th-st.	Franklin-st.	Pier 2.
9 A. M.	9:10 A. M.	9:20 A. M.	9:30 A. M.
10 A. M.	10:10 A. M.	10:20 A. M.	10:30 A. M.
10:30 A. M.	10:40 A. M.	10:50 A. M.	11 A. M.
11 A. M.	11:10 A. M.	11:20 A. M.	11:30 A. M.
11:30 A. M.	11:40 A. M.	11:50 A. M.	12 M.
12 M.	12:10 P. M.	12:20 P. M.	12:30 P. M.
1 P. M.	1:10 P. M.	1:20 P. M.	1:30 P. M.
1:30 P. M.	1:40 P. M.	1:50 P. M.	2 P. M.
2 P. M.	2:10 P. M.	2:20 P. M.	2:30 P. M.
2:30 P. M.	2:40 P. M.	2:50 P. M.	3 P. M.
3 P. M.	3:10 P. M.	3:20 P. M.	3:30 P. M.
4 P. M.	4:10 P. M.	4:20 P. M.	4:30 P. M.
5 P. M.	5:10 P. M.	5:20 P. M.	5:30 P. M.
6:30 P. M.	6:40 P. M.	6:50 P. M.	7 P. M.
8 P. M.	....	....	....

Excursion tickets to Coney Island Point, 40c.; excursion tickets to Brighton, via railroad, 50c.; single fare to Coney Island Point, 25c.; single fare to Brighton, via railroad, 35c. Returning, trains will have close boat connections at Coney Island Point for New-York.

FORT LEE. FORT LEE.
THE MOST MAGNIFICENT SCENERY.
CONTERNO'S CELEBRATED MILITARY BAND, ADAM SEIFERT, the well-known SOLO CORNETIST, Every Afternoon and Evening.
Immense Improvements at Fort Lee on the Hudson. THE SWITZERLAND OF AMERICA.
LARGE HOTEL, SPACIOUS AND AIRY ROOMS. FIRST-CLASS RESTAURANT, POPULAR PRICES. GRAND PAVILION, with Billiards, Bowling, also Boating and Bathing, &c. Electric Lights.
SUNDAY, JULY 20, ON AND AFTER, the FORT LEE PARK and STEAMBOAT CO.'S STEAMERS PLEASANT VALLEY, HAMPTON, and FORT LEE WILL LEAVE HOURLY DAILY AND SUNDAY

From Canal-st.	24th-st.	34th-st.
9 A. M. to	9:10 A. M. to	9:15 A. M. to
9 P. M.	9:10 P. M.	9:15 P. M.

Boats leave Fort Lee at 8, 10, 11 A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5:30, 6:30, 8, and 10:15 P. M.
For PLEASANT VALLEY, EDGEWATER, and SHADY SIDE landings, see card time tables.
EXCURSION TICKETS, 25 CENTS.
Ferry-boat ABBIE leaves Manhattanville (130th-st.) for Fort Lee hourly from 5:30 A. M. to 10:30 P. M. Fare, 10c.
EXCURSION PARTIES AT REDUCED RATES.

MANHATTAN BEACH.
GILMORE'S BAND AND LEVY, AFTERNOON AND EVENING.
FIRE-WORKS DISPLAY FREE,
SATURDAY, AUG. 9.
Trains leave foot East 23d-st., (crossing the river via steamer Sylvan Grove,) 8:45, 9:45, 10:45, 11:15 A. M., and half-hourly thereafter to 8:45 P. M.
Returning trains leave Manhattan Beach half-hourly for New-York via Greenpoint to 10:35 P. M.
Elevated Railroads run to South Ferry, connecting with steamer D. R. Martin hourly from 8:30 A. M. to 8:25 P. M., via Bay Ridge.
Steamers Thomas Collyer and Twilight leave North River landings—From 23d-st., 9:10, 10:25 A. M., then hourly to 8:25 P. M. Leroy-st., 9:25 A. M., and hourly to 8:35 P. M. Pier No. 8, 8:55 A. M., and hourly to 6:55 P. M.
Returning trains leave Manhattan Beach for New-York, via Bay Ridge, half-hourly to 10:25 P. M.

CONEY ISLAND.
WEST BRIGHTON BEACH.
PROSPECT PARK AND CONEY ISLAND RAILROAD,
Brooklyn Depot: 9TH-AV. AND 20TH-ST.
For the purpose of accommodating families desirous of visiting CONEY ISLAND during the day time ON WEEK DAYS, this company will, on and after
FRIDAY, AUG. 1, 1879,
Sell EXCURSION TICKETS for LADIES ONLY AT 15 CENTS EACH,
and for CHILDREN, between the ages of 5 and 12 years, AT 10 CENTS EACH.
Children under 5 Years of Age FREE!
Such tickets will be good on all trains going to Coney Island from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M., inclusive, and on all trains returning from Coney Island until 5 P. M.
Trains run HALF HOURLY until 1 P. M., and thereafter EVERY FIFTEEN MINUTES.
The BROOKLYN DEPOT can be reached by the following lines of horse-cars: Park, Vanderbilt, and Ninth Avenues, from Fulton and Catharine Ferries.
Adams-Street, Boerum-Place, and Fifth-Avenue line, from City Hall and South and Wall Street Ferries.
Hamilton Ferry, and Jay, Smith, and Ninth Street cars, transferring at 9th-av. and 15th-st. to cars of this company, without extra charge.
ANDREW R. CULVER, President.

A.—FOR ROCKAWAY BEACH EVERY DAY.
THREE OCEAN EXCURSIONS DAILY
By the magnificent excursion steamers
COLUMBIA AND GRAND REPUBLIC.

Leaving	COLUMBIA.		GRAND REPUBLIC.
24th-st., North River	8:30 A. M.	1:30 P. M.	10:00 A. M.
Leroy-st., North River	8:45 A. M.	1:45 P. M.	10:20 A. M.
Pier 2, or Bat'y N. R.	9:00 A. M.	2:00 P. M.	10:40 A. M.
Jewell's Wh'f, B'klyn	9:30 A. M.	2:15 P. M.	11:00 A. M.
Leave Rockaway	11 A. M.	4:30 and 5:30 P. M.	

FARE 35 cents. EXCURSION TICKETS, 50 cents.

EXCURSION TICKETS, which include fares BOTH WAYS on the STEAMERS and ELEVATED ROADS, are for sale at all stations, both East and West Sides, at 50c.

FAT MEN'S CLAM BAKE EXCURSION.
GREGORY POINT, SOUTH NORWALK, CONN.
THURSDAY, AUG. 14.
Steam-boat LAURA M. STARIN
Will leave West 23d-st., North River, at 8 A. M.; Leroy-st., 8:15; Pier No. 2, North River, 9:30; Jewell's wharf, BROOKLYN, 8:45; Broome-st., East River at 10; arriving in time for the Mammoth Bake. Returning at 6:45 P. M.
The Bake will be personally supervised by P. DORLON. Tickets for the round trip, $1, procured at A. & P. DORLON'S, Fulton Market, and on board the boat.

BRIGHTON BEACH,
via
LONG ISLAND RAILROAD.
LEAVE HUNTER'S POINT DAILY, 9, 10, 11 A. M., 12 M., 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30 P. M.
LEAVE BRIGHTON BEACH DAILY, 9:40, 11:15 A. M., 12:40, 1:40, 2:40, 3:40, 4:40, 5:40, 6:40, 7:40, 8:40, 9:40, 10:10, and 11:10 P. M.
Fare for round trip from New-York, 50 cents.
PULLMAN PARLOR CARS.
Ferries—East 34th-st. and James-slip.
Closed cars on night trains from the beach.

SUNDAY EXCURSIONS TO WEST POINT, CORNWALL AND NEWBURG.
COMMENCING SUNDAY, AUG. 10, 1879.
The superb steamer RICHARD STOCKTON, Capt. Robert Bloomsburg commanding, will make regular Sunday trips to the above points, leaving Pier 1, North River, at 9 A. M., and Pennsylvania Railroad Piers, Jersey City, at 9:15 A. M. Passengers from Brooklyn connect by boats of the Brooklyn ANNEX, with the Stockton at Pennsylvania Railroad Piers, Jersey City. Excellent music provided. Meals and refreshments served at popular prices. Tickets for the round trip, 50 cents; children half price.

REGULAR EXCURSION TO WEST POINT, (allowing 3 hours for sight-seeing,) Cornwall, (2½ hours,) Newburg, (1¼ hours,) by steamers C. VIBBARD and D. DREW. Trip tickets, $1. (See Albany Day Line advertisement.)

EXCURSIONS.

SEA BEACH ROUTE
TO
WEST BRIGHTON BEACH.

CONEY ISLAND, VIA BAY RIDGE
AND
THE NEW-YORK AND SEA BEACH RAILROAD.

The popular steamers MORRISANIA and SYLVAN STREAM leave New-York, connecting with trains at Bay Ridge, as follows:

West Twenty-second-st.—9:30, 10:45, 11:45 A. M.; 12:40, 1:45, 2:45, 3:40, 4:45, 5:40, 6:40, 7:45, 8:40 P. M.
West 10th-st.—9:35, 10:55, 11:55 A. M., 12:48, 1:53, 2:53, 3:48, 4:53, 5:48, 6:48, 7:53 P. M.
Cedar-st., Pier 13—9:10, 9:56, 11:10 A. M., 12:10, 1:05, 2:10, 3:10, 4:05, 5:10, 6:05, 7:05, 8:10 P. M.
Pier 1—(stone pier,) 9:15, 11:15 A. M., 12:15, 2:15, 3:15, 4:30, 5:15, 6:10, 7:10, 8:15 P. M.
Excursion tickets, 50c.; single trip, 30c.; children between 4 and 12 years, 15c.

BRIGHTON BEACH.
Trains on the Brooklyn, Flatbush and Coney Island Railway, until further notice, will run half-hourly between FLATBUSH-AVENUE (Long Island Depot,) Brooklyn, and BRIGHTON BEACH, from 6:30 A. M. to 10 P. M.
Trains will also leave
BEDFORD
(Franklin-avenue) half-hourly from 6:35 A. M. to 10:05 P. M. Last train from the Beach, 11 P. M.
The 6:30 and 7:30 A. M. trains from Flatbush-av., the 6:35 and 7:35 A. M. from Bedford, and the 6:55 and 7:55 A. M. from Brighton do not run on Sundays.
The DEPOTS can be reached via South and Wall Street Ferries by Atlantic and Fifth Avenue Car Lines, via Fulton Ferry by Flatbush-Avenue and Adams and Boerum Street Line, via Hamilton Ferry by South Brooklyn Central Line, via Grand and Roosevelt Ferries by Lee and Nostrand Avenue, Tompkins-Avenue, and Franklin-Avenue Lines. Extra trains will be run when travel requires.
W. E. DORWIN, Superintendent.

A.—SUPERB SAIL. LONG BRANCH.
Grand Excursions to the Great Iron Pier, LONG BRANCH.
To-day and every day, including Sundays.
TWO TRIPS DAILY,
By Scofield's peerless palace steamer,
PLYMOUTH ROCK.
Leaving foot 22d-st., N. R., at 9 A. M. and 2:30 P. M., and Pier No. 1 N. R., at 9:30 A. M. and 3 P. M.
FARE { to the Pier at Long Branch and return } FIFTY CENTS
Pier tickets, 10 cents extra, sold on the boat.
LANDINGS ON THE OCEAN PIER ARE NOW MADE REGULARLY.

STEAMER SEAWANHAKA.
SUNDAY EXCURSION
Up the EAST RIVER and LONG ISLAND SOUND, landing at Whitestone, Great Neck, Sand's Point, Glen Cove, Sea Cliff, Glenwood, and Roslyn, can do so by taking the SEAWANHAKA on and after SUNDAY, June 8, from Peck-slip, Pier No. 24 East River, at 9 o'clock A. M., Broome-st., 9:05; 33d-st., 9:15, and returning will arrive in New-York at about 6 o'clock P. M.

INSTRUCTION.

MT. PLEASANT MILITARY ACADEMY.
A SELECT BOARDING-SCHOOL FOR BOYS,
AT SING SING-ON-HUDSON, N. Y.
The course of instruction embraces the following departments: Classical, Modern Languages, Elementary, Mathematical, English Studies, and Natural Science. Classes are also formed in Music, Drawing, and Fencing. A thoroughly-organized Military Department, Riding-school, with well-trained horses, gymnasium, &c. Will reopen Sept. 17. BENJAMIN & ALLEN, Principals.

BETTS MILITARY ACADEMY.
A HOME SCHOOL FOR BOYS.
STAMFORD, CONN.
Finely situated on a hill three-quarters of a mile from village. Grounds unsurpassed in extent and facilities for out-door sports of all seasons. Building enlarged and greatly improved. Thorough preparation for college, scientific school, or business.
Forty-second year opens Sept. 8.

WELLS COLLEGE FOR YOUNG LADIES,
AURORA, CAYUGA LAKE, N. Y.
FULL COLLEGIATE, ACADEMIC, AND SPECIAL COURSES. Superior instruction in music. Location unsurpassed for beauty, healthfulness, and refinement. Buildings elegant. A home where parents may with confidence intrust their daughters. Terms moderate. Session begins Sept. 10, 1879. Send for catalogue.
E. S. FRISBEE, D. D., President.

MRS. SYLVANUS REED'S
BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES,
Nos. 6 and 8 East 53d-st.
Reopens Oct. 1. French and German languages practically taught. Thorough training in primary, secondary, and collegiate departments. Singing (*solfège*), drawing, painting, and needle-work included. Each pupil receives the personal care and supervision of Mrs. Reed.

ACADEMY OF THE URSULINE NUNS.—A boarding-school for young ladies, on Westchester-av., near 3d-av., one mile north of Harlem Bridge, reopens Sept. 8th inst.; every facility for the thorough education of young ladies; terms for boarders, $280 a year; for day-scholars, $60 a year. For particulars address MOTHER SUPERIOR, Ursuline Academy, Morrisania Post Office, New-York City.

MLLES. CHARBONNIER'S FRENCH PROTESTANT Boarding and Day School for young ladies, No. 36 East 25th-st., (formerly 42 Avenue du Roule, Neuilly, Paris,) will reopen Thursday, Sept. 25.
Thorough and complete course of studies in French and in English.
Address as above until Sept. 5, when Miss. CHARBONNIER will be at home.

THE MISSES GRAHAM (SUCCESSORS to the Misses Green) will reopen their English and French BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL for Young Ladies on TUESDAY, SEPT. 30, at No. 1 5th-av. This school, established in 1816, continues the careful training and thorough instruction in every department for which it has hitherto been so favorably known.

MISS JAUDON'S BOARDING AND DAY School for young ladies and little girls removed to No. 348 Madison-av., between 44th and 45th sts., with large accommodations. Reopens Sept. 29; separate department for very young children.

MISS E. ELIZABETH DANA REOPENS HER English and French Boarding-school for young ladies, Morristown, N. J., Sept. 17; superior advantages in all departments; terms for board and tuition, $360 per annum. Address the Principal.

MADAME MEARS,
NO. 222 MADISON-AV., NEW-YORK.
ENGLISH, FRENCH, AND GERMAN BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL, for young ladies and children, will reopen Sept. 25.

MRS. GARRETSON'S ENGLISH, FRENCH, AND German Boarding and Day School for young ladies, No. 52 West 47th-st., will reopen on THURSDAY, Sept. 25. The MUSICAL DEPARTMENT a notable feature. The Kindergarten will reopen Oct. 1.

THE MISSES KIRWAN'S ENGLISH, FRENCH, and German school for young ladies and children, No. 40 West 48th-st., reopens Oct. 1, 1879. The Principals have had 16 years' experience in teaching in England and New-York. Boarders limited to four.

ALLEN DODWORTH'S
SCHOOL FOR DANCING,
NO. 681 5TH-AV.,
WILL REOPEN OCT. 11.

$50 PER QUARTER AT HOME SCHOOL. No. 21 East 126th-st., includes board, with tuition in English, French, and music; a thorough school and pleasant home for girls, with careful training in the duties of true women.

MISS S. L. CHAPMAN, SUCCESSOR TO THE late Mrs. J. T. Benedict, will reopen the English and French Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, No. 7 East 42d-st., on THURSDAY, Sept. 25.

DREW LADIES' SEMINARY, CARMEL, N. Y. Healthful, homelike, thorough; musical advantages unsurpassed; rates low; begins Sept. 3. GEO. CROSBY SMITH, A. M.

GARDNER INSTITUTE.—BOARDING AND day school for young ladies, No. 603 5th-av. Twenty-second year. The most eminent professors and lecturers engaged. Rev. Dr. and Mrs. C. H. GARDNER, Principals.

FAMILY SCHOOL FOR BOYS.—THOROUGH instruction; handsomely-furnished rooms; good table; home privileges; best references. Yonkers-on-Hudson. T. F. LEIGHTON, (Yale,) Principal.

YOUNG LADIES' AND BOYS' SCHOOL, BEAUTIFULLY located at Fitch's Home, Noroton, Conn.; full corps of teachers; terms, $150 per year; no extras.
M. J. DAVIS, Principal.

J. H. MORSE'S CLASSICAL AND ENGLISH School, No. 1,267 Broadway, will reopen Sept. 23; gymnasium and drawing free. Circulars at Putnam's bookstore, No. 182 5th-av.

A MILITARY BOARDING-SCHOOL FOR 20 BOYS.
O. WINTHROP STARR, A. M., Port Chester, N. Y.

OSSINING INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG LADIES, Sing Sing, N. Y., will reopen Sept. 17. Refers to patrons. For circulars address Rev. C. D. RICE, Princ.

"THE ELMS" HOME SCHOOL FOR YOUNG ladies and little girls, Hadley, Hampshire County, Mass. Misses PORTER and CHAMPNEY, Principals.

THE MISSES BUCKNALL'S BOARDING-school for young ladies and misses, New-Brunswick, N. J. The ensuing school year will commence Sept. 18.

HIGHLAND SEMINARY.—FOR YOUNG LAdies and children, Sing Sing, N. Y., will reopen Sept. 17. Mrs. PENTZ and Miss BAGLEY, Principals.

HOME INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG LADIES, TARRYTOWN, N. Y., will reopen Sept. 15. Address Miss M. W. METCALF, Principal.

JACKSON MILITARY INSTITUTE, TARRYTOWN, N. Y.
Address the Rev. F. J. JACKSON, Principal.

MRS. AND MISS STEERS'S SCHOOLS—No. 12 East 47th-st. and No. 24 West 14th-st.

GOLDEN HILL SEMINARY FOR YOUNG Ladies, Bridgeport, Conn. Address Miss Emily Nelson.

LAW SCHOOLS.

ANNUAL SESSION (31ST) OF THE LAW SCHOOL of the UNIVERSITY OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK, begins Oct. 6, next, and ends June 15, 1880. For circulars, last examination papers, &c., apply to D. R. JAQUES, Secretary of Faculty, No. 291 Broadway.

TEACHERS.

AMERICAN AND FOREIGN TEACHERS' AGENCY.—Introduces to colleges, schools, and families superior Professors, Principals, assistants, tutors, and governesses for every department of instruction; recommends good schools to parents. Call on or address Miss M. J. YOUNG, American and Foreign Teachers' Agency, No. 23 Union-square.

BEST TEACHERS, AMERICAN AND FOREIGN, for every department of instruction, low or high, promptly provided for families, schools, colleges; candidates' New Bulletin mailed for stamp; all skilled teachers should have "Application Form."
J. W. Schermerhorn, A. M., Secretary, No. 30 East 14th-st., near University-place, New-York.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

THE UP-TOWN OFFICE OF THE TIMES.

The up-town office of THE TIMES is located at No. 1,258 Broadway, south-east corner of 32d-st. Open daily, Sundays included, from 4 A. M. to 9 P. M. Subscriptions received, and copies of THE TIMES for sale.
ADVERTISEMENTS RECEIVED UNTIL 9 P. M.

TWENTY-SECOND-ST., NO. 154 WEST.—Handsomely-furnished front rooms, with board; references.

MRS. PITKIN, NOS. 432 TO 438 MADISON-av., is prepared to make arrangements for Fall and Winter board.

NO. 28 EAST 30TH-ST.—SUITES OF ROOMS, private bath-rooms; with or without board; rooms for gentlemen; references.

FIFTH-AV., NO. 353, CORNER 34TH-ST.—Front rooms, newly painted and furnished, with or without board.

THIRTY-FOURTH-ST., NO. 52 WEST.—Handsomely-furnished rooms, with first-class board; reference exchanged.

TWENTY-SECOND-ST., NO. 158 WEST.—Elegant parlor, first floor, with or without board; gentlemen preferred; reference exchanged.

NO. 154 WAVERLEY-PLACE.—HANDSOMEly-furnished cool, airy rooms, with superior board, gas and bath, $5, $6.

NO. 23 GRAMERCY PARK, (EAST 20TH-ST.)—Pleasant rooms, singly and en suite, with unexceptionable board; references.

TO RENT—WITH BOARD, ELEGANTLY-FURnished apartments; reference required. Apply No. 17 West 45th-st.

BOARD WANTED.

BOARD WANTED FOR A FAMILY OF gentleman, wife, and child 14 years, and servant, in a private family, between 5th and Madison avs., and above 34th-st.; references exchanged; permanent if satisfactory. Address, with lowest price, accommodations, &c., L. K., Box No. 315 Times Up-town Office, No. 1,258 Broadway.

A GENTLEMAN WILL LET CHOICE BROWN-stone house on Madison-av., near upper entrance to Park, for board for himself and wife; good table necessary; references. Address D. E. F., Box No. 111 Times Office.

FURNISHED ROOMS.

NO. 20 WEST 25TH-ST.—HANDSOMELY-furnished rooms, with all modern improvements; in suite or single.

NO. 21 WEST 27TH-ST.—SUMMER PRICES for choice rooms on each floor; all modern improvements.

NO. 17 WEST 36TH-ST., OPPOSITE ST. JAMES.—Elegantly-furnished front rooms, to gentlemen only. References.

COUNTRY BOARD.

PINE GROVE HOUSE, NEW-JERSEY.—Large rooms, shady lawn, boating, fishing, still water bathing; terms very moderate for season; no malaria or mosquitoes. Inquire at No. 27 West 20th-st.

COUNTRY BOARD FOR CHILDREN OR families; terms, $3 per week in advance. Address H. G. Woodbridge, N. J.

HOTELS.

IRVING HOUSE, NO. 825 BROADWAY.—Newly furnished; elevator; baths, and running water in every room; very desirable for families; transient, $2 to $3 per day. CHAS. LEFLER, Proprietor.

HAMILTON HOTEL, 125TH-ST. AND 8TH-AV.—Rooms, single and in suites; table d'hôte; newly and handsomely furnished; terms moderate.

SUMMER RESORTS.

PROSPECT PARK HOTEL,
CATSKILL, N. Y.
High elevation, mountain air, with scenery unsurpassed in the world. First-class accommodations for 400 guests. Accessible by the day boats and Hudson River Railroad. Terms reduced and liberal arrangements made for the season. Address
PROSPECT PARK HOTEL COMPANY.

OVERLOOK MOUNTAIN HOUSE, CATS-KILL MOUNTAINS.
House new in 1878; enlarged and improved for 1879. Contains all modern improvements, telegraph, steam, and gas. Elevation over 3,600 feet above tide-water—500 feet higher than any other hotel in the Catskills. View magnificent; valley and mountains. Terms, $3 per day. Reasonable terms for week or month. For circulars address JAMES SMITH, Proprietor, Woodstock, Ulster County, N. Y.

WEST POINT HOTEL.
(Government House.)
ON THE PARADE-GROUND.
GUARD MOUNT & DRESS-PARADE, 8 A. M.
EVENING DRESS-PARADE, 6:30 P. M.
ALBERT H. CRANEY.

THE PALISADES MOUNTAIN HOUSE.
Opposite Spuyten Duyvil, 370 feet above the Hudson River, and 45 minutes by steam-boat from Harrison-st., N. Y., or by the Hudson River Railroad; will remain open until late in the Fall. Send for descriptive book to D. S. HAMMOND, Englewood Post Office, N. J.

SOUTH ORANGE MOUNTAIN-HOUSE,
SOUTH ORANGE, N. J.
Beautifully located on the eastern slope of the Orange Mountain, one hour from New-York by Morris and Essex Railroad; will remain open until November; terms moderate and accommodations first class. Send for circular.
GABUNA & WRIGHT, Proprietors.

TENAKILL HOUSE, DEMAREST, N. J.—Now open; only 18 miles from New-York, via Northern Railroad of New-Jersey; noted for high grounds, pure air and water; no malaria.
H. W. HOWLAND, Proprietor.
Late of Long Branch.

MANHANSET HOUSE, SHELTER ISLAND.—The paradise of Summer resorts; first class in every particular; 90 miles (3½ hours) from New-York; opposite Greenport, Long Island. Address PALMER & KELLOGG, Manhanset House Post Office, Suffolk County, N. Y.

SLOAT MANSION, SLOATSBURG, N. Y.—IN the Ramapo Mountains; 1½ hours from City; 19 acres lawn; large rooms; gas, bath, &c.; terms moderate. V. L. TODD.
Formerly of the Albemarle, Saratoga, N. Y.

LENOX HOUSE, GREENWICH, CONN.—Renovated throughout by the present proprietor; a first-class family resort, less than one hour from Grand Central Depot. W. W. WALL, Caterer and Confectioner, No. 792 6th-av., New-York.

CLARENDON HOTEL, SARATOGA, OPENS June 1; rates reduced; $2 50 and $3 per day; liberal arrangements with families. Address Sturtevant House, New-York; Clarendon Hotel, Saratoga; Delavan House, Albany. CHAS. E. LELAND.

WALNUT MANSION, MOUNTCLAIR, N. J.—Situated on slope of Orange Mountains; part of Walnut Farm; Alderney milk; fresh vegetables, eggs, &c.; house new and complete; few choice rooms vacant. Terms moderate. C. B. WARD.

HOTEL FENIMORE, COOPERSTOWN, OTSEGO COUNTY, N. Y.—Nearest hotel to the lake; fine boating and fishing; first-class in every respect.
T. D. WINCHESTER.
JAMES BUNYAN.

HIGHLAND HOUSE,
GARRISON'S, ON THE HUDSON, N. Y.
Terms, $8 to $12 per week. Address
GEO. F. GARRISON.

PAVILION HOTEL, WOODSBURG, LONG ISLAND.—Eighteen miles from New-York; fine rooms; excellent accommodations; reasonable terms.
A. S. GLADWIN & CO., Proprietors.

THE ELBERON WILL REMAIN OPEN until Oct. 15. C. T. JONES.

HORSES, CARRIAGES, &C.

PRIVATE STABLE IN 39TH-ST. FOR SALE or to let. GEO. P. ROWELL, No. 10 Spruce-st.

DIVIDENDS.

New-York, Aug. 2, 1879.
THE STANDARD CONSOLIDATED MINING COMPANY on the 2d inst. declared their regular monthly dividend of FIFTY CENTS per share, payable Aug. 12, at the agency of the Nevada Bank, No. 62 Wall-st.
Transfer-books will close on the 5th inst., and open 13th inst. M. E. COOK, Vice-President.

CLEVELAND AND PITTSBURG RAILROAD COMPANY, OFFICE OF SECRETARY AND TREASURER, CLEVELAND, Ohio, Aug. 4, 1879.
THE REGULAR GUARANTEED QUARTERly dividend of this company at the rate of Seven per Cent. per annum on the guaranteed stocks will be paid on and after the 1st September proximo, at the office of the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, No. 26 Exchange-place, New-York.
The transfer-books will close on the 9th inst. and reopen on the 2d September.
G. A. INGERSOLL, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE NEW-YORK, PROVIDENCE AND BOSTON RAILROAD COMPANY, (STONINGTON RAILROAD,) New-York, July 31, 1879.
A QUARTERLY DIVIDEND OF TWO (2) per Cent. will be paid at the office of Messrs. M. MORGAN'S SONS, No. 39 William-st., New-York, on the 11th day of August.
The transfer-books will be closed from the 4th to the 12th. HENRY MORGAN, Treasurer.

OFFICE OF THE PROVIDENCE AND STONINGTON STEAM-SHIP COMPANY, New-York, July 31, 1879.
A QUARTERLY DIVIDEND OF THREE (3) per Cent. will be paid at the office of Messrs. M. MORGAN'S SONS, No. 39 William-st., New-York, on the 11th day of August.
The transfer-books will be closed from the 4th to the 12th. G. G. BABCOCK, Treasurer.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.
THE LOUISVILLE AND NASHVILLE RAILROAD COMPANY has declared a cash dividend of Two and a half per Cent., payable on and after 10th August next. The transfer-books will be closed from the 28th inst. to the 15th August next.
JULY 19, 1879. W. RANNEY, Secretary.

ELECTIONS.

CALIFORNIA AND TEXAS RAILWAY CONSTRUCTION COMPANY.
A special meeting of Stockholders and an election for Directors of the California and Texas Railway Construction Company will be held Aug. 12, 1879, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the office of the company, No. 275 South 4th-st., Philadelphia.
GEO. D. KRUMBHAAR, Secretary.

AMUSEMENTS.

WALLACK'S.
Proprietor and Manager..........Mr. LESTER WALLACK
PRELIMINARY SEASON.
Engagement of the popular comedian, Mr.
JOHN T. RAYMOND,
and first production of a
NEW ROMANTIC AMERICAN DRAMA,
in four acts, entitled
WOLFERT'S ROOST,
founded (in part) on WASHINGTON IRVING'S well known LEGEND OF SLEEPY HOLLOW,
by
GEO. FAWCETT ROWE.
MONDAY EVENING, AUG. 18, 1879.
Mr. JOHN T. RAYMOND.....as.....ICHABOD CRANE
New and Picturesque Scenery, and
A Special Cast of Exceptional Excellence.
Full particulars of which will presently be announced.
BOX-OFFICE OPEN WEDNESDAY, Aug. 13.

A NEW DEPARTURE AT
THE NEW-YORK AQUARIUM,
35TH-ST. AND BROADWAY.
CLASSIC ENTERTAINMENTS—MARINE LIFE!
Hereafter will be presented at this establishment, a choice selection of Dramatic and operatic performances.
Grand Fall commencement with
H. M. S. PINAFORE,
TO-MORROW (MONDAY) EVENING.
Produced with a splendid cast selected from the most accomplished artists of the leading companies.
FULL AND COMPLETE CHORUS.
Magnificent Orchestra directed by Prof. SOLTAU. A novel feature of the entertainment will be fifteen minutes' intermission between the acts for inspection of the MARINE AND FRESH-WATER TANKS.
Box office open at 8 A. M.
Admission, 50 cents; children, 25 cents.
Reserved seats, 25 cents extra.

KOSTER & BIAL,
23d-st., near 6th-av.
GRAND POPULAR CONCERTS
EVERY EVENING.
Musical Director..........RUDOLPH BIAL
Formerly Director of Kroll's Garden in Berlin.
Admission..........25 cents
TUESDAY, AUG. 12,
THE 100TH CONCERT.
GRAND GALA NIGHT.
BENEFIT FOR
MR. RUD. BIAL.
SOLOIST—MR. J. LEVY,
CORNET A PISTON,
Who has kindly consented to appear on this occasion.
INCREASED ORCHESTRA OF SIXTY.
ADMISSION, 50c.

GERMAN LIEDERKRANZ.
GRAND SEA-SIDE CONCERT AND SUMMER NIGHT'S FESTIVAL,
THURSDAY, Aug. 21, 1879,
AT SEA BEACH PALACE, CONEY ISLAND.
Commencing at 3 P. M. Concert by full male chorus of the Society and Orchestra, at 8 P. M. Dancing at 10 P. M. Orchestra and two Promenade Bands. Brilliant Illumination and Decoration of the Palace.
FIRE-WORKS ON THE BEACH.
Admission, for non-members properly introduced, $1; no return checks. Tickets can be obtained of Constantin Schmidt, No. 31 Broad-st.; Fr. Hollander, Staats-Zeitung Building; Steinway & Sons, 111 East 14th-st.; M. C. F. Hobenthal, corner 3d-av. and 52d-st., at the office of the Sea Beach Palace, and from all the members of the Society.

GREAT NEW-YORK AQUARIUM.
35TH-ST. AND BROADWAY.
H. M. S. PINAFORE,
in a strong cast and full chorus, EVERY EVENING and WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY MATINEES. Last week of the gigantic Manatee, or Sea Cow. Brilliant display of marine botany and fishes.
Doors open at 8 A. M. Admission 50 cents; children, 25 cents.
Reserved seats for performance 25 cents extra.

THEATRE COMIQUE.
HARRIGAN & HART..........Proprietors
MONDAY, Aug. 11, 1879.
EVERY EVENING and WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY MATINEE.
Grand inauguration of the Vaudeville season.
MULLIGAN GUARD CHOWDER.

HAVERLY'S LYCEUM THEATRE.
LAST WEEK—UNDIMINISHED SUCCESS.
HAVERLY'S | 30 | GENUINE | 30 | MINSTRELS
HAVERLY'S | 30 | COLORED | 30 | MINSTRELS
MATINEES WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY at 2.

THE TURF.

BRIGHTON BEACH FAIR GROUNDS.
RACES AUGUST 12, 14, 16, 19, 21, and 23, and every TUESDAY, THURSDAY, and SATURDAY during the season, at 2 P. M.
Steeple-chase or hurdle-race each day.

MUSICAL.

A GREAT OFFER!! ORGANS, $30 upward; PIANOS, $125 upward, not used a year; good as new. NEW PIANOS and ORGANS at EXTRAORDINARY LOW prices for cash.
HORACE WATERS, Ag't, 40 East 14th-st.

FINANCIAL.

MOLLER & CO.,
NO. 24 NASSAU-ST.,
OFFER FOR SALE
NEW-YORK CITY
5 PER CENT. GOLD BONDS,
DUE 1928.
ALSO,
6 PER CENT. GOLD BONDS,
DUE 1901,
7 PER CENT. BONDS,
DUE 1890.
DISTRICT COLUMBIA
6 PER CENT. GOLD BONDS,
DUE 1891.
And Many First-class
Investment Securities.

TRUSTEES' NOTICE.
At a meeting of the California and Texas Railway Construction Company, held June 21, 1879, at the office of the company, the following resolution was passed:
Resolved, That in accordance with the terms of the trust, by which certain shares of Texas and Pacific Railway Company's stock were originally placed in the names of Matthew Baird, John McManus, Frank S. Bond, Alfred Gaither, and W. T. Walters, that the said Trustees be requested to call a special meeting of the holders of Trustees' Certificates, to be held at the office of the Texas and Pacific Railway Company, in Philadelphia, on Aug. 12, 1879, to vote upon the question of a dissolution of the trust, and a transfer by the Trustees to holders of certificates, in exchange therefor, an equal number of shares of Texas and Pacific Railway Company stock, in accordance with the terms of said trust.
In accordance with the above resolution a meeting of the holders of Trustees' certificates will be held at No. 275 South 4th-st., Philadelphia, on TUESDAY, Aug. 12, 1879, at 2 o'clock P. M.
FRANK S. BOND,
ALFRED GAITHER, } Surviving Trustees.
W. T. WALTERS.

A GOOD PLAN.—THE MOST PROFITABLE WAY for dealing in stocks is by combining many orders and co-operating them in a whole, dividing profits pro rata among the shareholders, according to the market. Each customer secures all the advantages of immense capital and experienced skill, and can use any amount from $10 to $10,000 with equal proportionate success. New-York *Stock Reporter* and new circular mailed free. Full information for any one to operate successfully.
LAWRENCE & CO., No. 57 Exchange-place, N. Y.

TO DEALERS IN STOCKS.—THE OLD BANKing-house of HOWES & COMPANY, No. 11 Wall-st., New-York, will execute orders for the purchase or sale of stocks, in large or fractional amounts, on a reasonable margin, and, if desired, will use our discretion what to buy and sell, giving parties the benefit of our 25 years' experience in the business. Opportunities are constantly occurring for handsome profits.

A GENTLEMAN OF EXPERIENCE AND ability will put his time and labor against money for personal expenses, in introducing an enterprise of the greatest importance; a fortune for both, with no risk, and small amount required. Address ENERGY, Box No. 142 Times Office.

EXECUTIVE OFFICE TEXAS AND PACIFIC RAILWAY COMPANY, 275 SOUTH 4TH-ST., PHILADELPHIA.
THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKholders of the Texas and Pacific Railway Company will be held at the office of the company in the City of Philadelphia, on TUESDAY, Aug. 12, 1879, at 3 o'clock P. M. C. P. SATTERLEE, Secretary.

THE NEVADA BANK OF SAN FRANCISCO.
Capital, $10,000,000, gold. Reserve, $3,500,000, gold.
NEW-YORK AGENCY, NO. 62 WALL-ST.
Buys and sells exchange and telegraphic transfers.
Issues commercial and travelers' credits.
Executes orders for mining stocks at San Francisco.

AT REASONABLE RATES.—MONEY ON LIFE and Endowment Insurance Policies and Mortgages, same bought; insurances of all kinds effected with best companies at lowest premiums. J. J. HABRICH & CO., No. 165 Broadway; box No. 1,880.

UNITED STATES EXPRESS COMPANY, TREASURER'S OFFICE, No. 82 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 21, 1879.
THE TRANSFER-BOOKS OF THIS COMpany will be closed Aug. 1, at 3 P. M., and reopened Aug. 18, 1879. THEO. F. WOOD, Treasurer.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL-ST.,
ISSUE COMMERCIAL AND TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

KOUNTZE BROTHERS, BANKERS, NO. 12 Wall-st., New-York, issue Letters of Credit or Circular Notes on the Union Bank of London for the use of travelers in all parts of the world.

A.—MILWAUKEE AND NORTHERN RAILroad first mortgage bonds wanted.
EDW. C. FOX & CO., No. 3 Wall-st.

AUCTION SALES.

CUSTOM-HOUSE, NEW-YORK CITY, COLLECTOR'S OFFICE, Aug. 4, 1879.
A SALE AT PUBLIC AUCTION WILL BE held on the 27th day of August, 1879, by Messrs. BURDETT & DENNIS, at their sales-room, No. 29 Burling-slip, at 10 o'clock A. M., of bonded and unclaimed merchandise which has remained in warehouse beyond the period allowed by law, descriptive lists of which may be found in the Rotunda of the Custom-house and at No. 14 Stone-st. The goods may be seen at the warehouse No. 14 Stone-st., on Monday and Tuesday, Aug. 25 and 26, from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M.
E. A. MERRITT, Collector.

JOHN H. DRAPER, Auctioneer.
COAL SALE.
THE DELAWARE AND HUDSON CANAL COMPANY will sell at public auction,
WEDNESDAY, AUG. 13, 1879,
At the Coal and Iron Exchange, at 12 o'clock,
50,000 TONS
of their celebrated Lackawanna Coal, delivered at Weehawken or Rondout at the option of the purchaser.
THOS. DICKSON, President.

FOUR SKILLFUL BURGLARS

ONE OF THEM INSANE AND TALKING STRANGELY.

GILBERT YOST ON HIS WAY TO A LUNATIC ASYLUM—HE SPEAKS OF THE MURDERED BURGLAR, GEORGE LESLIE HOWARD—FORTUNES OF THE INMATES OF THE PATCHEN-AVENUE MANSION.

In the early part of August, 1878, a Brooklyn detective saw two fashionably-dressed men buying an axe in a hardware store on Broadway, Williamsburg. Something in the appearance of the men aroused his suspicion, and he followed them to a fine mansion on Patchen-avenue. He learned in the neighborhood that the occupants of the mansion were wealthy New-York merchants, who lived in fine style and spent money freely. They had become very popular with the tradesmen in the neighborhood. About that time several daring burglaries had been committed in Brooklyn. The Police were convinced that all the burglaries had been committed by the same gang and that the thieves were professionals. Detective Murphy, the officer who saw the well-dressed men buy the axe on Broadway, thought they might have had some connection with these burglaries. A day's careful work satisfied him that the occupants of the Patchen-avenue mansion were not New-York merchants. He investigated further, waiting patiently night after night in a hiding-place from which he could get a good view of the house. About 3 o'clock on the morning of the 10th of August, 1878, four men entered the house. Stealthily approaching one of the windows, the officer peered through a chink in a shutter and saw the men dividing the contents of a safe which they had robbed a few hours before. Soon afterward two of the men left by the front door. Murphy summoned assistance, and attempted to arrest them. He caught one of the men, but the other managed to escape. When he had locked up his prisoner, Murphy returned with other officers, surrounded the Patchen-avenue mansion, and succeeded in arresting the "New-York merchants." The prisoners proved to be "Johnny" Irving and "Billy" Porter, two of the most noted "cracksmen" in the country. Asleep in a grape-arbor, at the rear of the house, the officers found the man who had escaped from Murphy when he made the first arrest. This man was identified the following day by Detectives Powers and Pinkerton as Thomas, alias "Shang" Draper, who was at one time, while at the head of the New-York panel-thieves, reputed to be worth $1,000,000.

The man first arrested proved to be a very mysterious prisoner. He refused to give any name, and was indicted as John Doe. The Police felt confident from the company in which he was found that he was a first-class professional thief, but although the detectives of both cities carefully scrutinized his features he was not recognized. The evidence against the prisoners was overwhelming. The checks and money taken from the safe of Ibert Sons, on Graham-avenue, on the night of the 10th of August, 1878, were found in the Patchen-avenue mansion by the officers who arrested Porter and Irving, a few hours after the burglary.

Desperate efforts were made just before the Manhattan Bank robbery, in this City, to secure the release of the men on bail. Porter and Irving had for years belonged to a gang of burglars which included John Dobbs, now under a 20 years' sentence for the Manhattan Bank robbery, and George Leslie Howard, who was found murdered in the woods near Tramps' Rock, Westchester County, about 18 months ago. There was good reason to believe that Porter and Irving, and probably "Shang" Draper, aided in planning the Manhattan Bank robbery, and would have taken part in it had they been out of jail. All three had been engaged in the Northampton Bank robbery, and Draper is now at Northampton awaiting trial for his part in the crime.

The effort to bail the men was unsuccessful. Each burglar demanded a separate trial. Porter was tried first. The jury disagreed. Then John Doe, the mysterious prisoner was tried. During the months that he had been in jail, the Police, by following up his visitors, who were invariably quiet and well-dressed persons, learned something about his antecedents. He, too, it appears, was an expert burglar, and had been known to the Police in the West under the names of John Wilbur and Gilbert Yost. In Wilbur's case also the jury disagreed. Porter, after several further ineffectual attempts to secure his release on bail, was a second time placed on trial, and convicted. While awaiting sentence in Raymond-Street Jail, Porter and Irving escaped. They had plenty of money, and, when an unsuccessful attempt to recapture them was made the other day, were living in good style at a hotel in Passaic, N. J. The money which enabled them to effect their escape and upon which they are now living is believed to be a portion of the proceeds of the Manhattan Bank burglary, furnished by their confederates who committed the robbery. Soon after the escape of Porter and Irving, "Shang" Draper was given up to the Massachusetts authorities to be tried for the Northampton Bank robbery.

The only one of the Patchen-avenue gang of burglars remaining in Raymond-Street Jail is John Doe, alias John Wilbur, alias Gilbert Yost, and now it is probable that he will escape State Prison to end his days in a lunatic asylum. Yost is either insane, or cleverly feigning the part of a madman. After the escape of Porter and Irving he became very despondent, and remained for days without speaking a word. Within the past week he showed such marked symptoms of insanity that the jail officers thought it prudent to place a guard in his cell to keep him from committing suicide. A day or two ago he made a violent attack on the guard. He was then placed in a cell by himself and a keeper stationed outside the door to watch him. Yost's screams can sometimes be heard outside the jail walls. At times he mutters to himself, and has made several significant allusions to the murder of the burglar George Leslie Howard. It is generally believed that Howard was murdered during a fight over the proceeds of a burglary, and the names of both Porter and Irving have frequently been connected with the murder. While wandering in his mind one day last week, Yost said: "It was Draper who gave me Howard's trunk—I would not have got the scales if I knew they belonged to Howard. Poor Howard! poor Howard!" He constantly speaks of Howard, and it is possible that his insane wanderings may furnish a clue to a crime which has remained a mystery for nearly two years. Dr. Shepherd, the County Physician, examined Yost yesterday and pronounced him insane. A further examination will be made, and if Yost should really prove to be insane he will be sent at once to a lunatic asylum. Of the four noted burglars, Porter, Irving, Draper, and Yost, who composed the Patchen-avenue gang, it is now probable that not one will receive punishment for the daring crimes committed by them in Brooklyn.

BASE-BALL.

JERSEY PLAYERS OUTBATTED BY A NINE FROM WASHINGTON.

The game yesterday in Jersey City between the Jersey City nine and the National nine, of Washington, D. C., drew a larger crowd to the grounds than has been seen there before this season. No runs were made until the sixth inning, when the home nine earned 1 by good batting and base-running. But in the same inning the National nine made 2. In the ninth the visitors batted heavily, and made 6 runs, 5 of which were earned. The fielding was very good on both sides, but the Jersey City nine was outbatted. Following is a summary:

Jersey City.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	National.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Farrow, c.	0	0	2	1	0	Ellick, 3d b.	1	1	1	2	1
Troy, 2d b.	0	1	5	3	1	McClellan, s.s.	2	2	0	5	0
Booth, r. f.	0	1	2	0	0	Derby, r. f.	2	4	2	0	0
Callahan, 3d b.	0	1	1	5	0	Baker, c. f.	1	3	0	0	0
Easterbrook, s.s.	0	1	3	3	0	Lynch, p.	0	1	0	4	0
Clinton, c. f.	0	0	2	0	1	Myerle, 1st b.	1	2	16	0	0
Poorman, p.	0	1	1	1	0	Glenn, l. f.	0	1	0	0	0
Sullivan, l. f.	0	0	1	0	1	Tiernie, 2d b.	0	0	2	4	1
Sicker, 1st b.	1	1	9	0	0	Tooth, c.	1	2	6	1	2
Total	1	6	27	13	3	Total	8	16	27	17	4

RUNS SCORED EACH INNING.

Jersey City	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	—1
National	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	6	—8

Runs earned—Jersey City, 1; National, 6. First bases by errors—Jersey City, 2; National, 2. Total base-hits—Jersey City, 7; National, 19. Two-base hits—Poorman, Ellick, Derby, and Myerle, one each. Out on strikes—Jersey City, 4; National, 4. Umpire—Mr. James Lilly. Time of game—One hour and forty-five minutes.

On the Union Grounds, yesterday, the New-York nine and the Montgomery nine, both of this City, played an excellent game in the presence of about 700 persons. The Montgomery nine won by the score of 4 to 2.

To-morrow and Tuesday, the Jersey City nine will play the Albany nine, in Albany. On Wednesday, the 13th, the Rochester nine and the Jersey City nine play in Jersey City.

THIEVES WHO WORK BY DAYLIGHT.

About 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon the schooner Five Sisters, lying at the foot of Bridge-street, Brooklyn, was boarded by river thieves, who entered the cabin and stole a revolver. The attention of Officer Boone, of the Second Precinct, was called to the thieves by some workmen standing on the dock. By the time the officer reached the vessel only one of the thieves remained on board. He plunged into the river, and was pulled into a small boat by his confederates, one of whom fired a shot at the officer before they rowed away. The Police have a good description of them.

FAILURE OF BILLIARD-TABLE MAKERS.

The suspension of L. Decker & Co., billiard-table manufacturers, No. 726 Broadway, which was announced yesterday, did not occasion much surprise to those in the trade. The firm failed once before, in January, 1876, owing about $39,000, which it subsequently settled at 25 cents on the dollar. It is believed that the present liabilities will not be very heavy. The firm is composed of Levi Decker, George H. Decker, Louis F. Silva, and Robert A. Crawford, and they made an assignment yesterday for the benefit of creditors to Henry Miller.

A FUTURE FOR OAK ISLAND BEACH.

The Trustees of the public lands of the Town of Islip, Long Island, have leased all the beaches belonging to that town on the stretch known as Oak Island Beach. Mr. Henry Havemeyer has secured all belonging to the town, excepting about 2,800 feet adjoining the Town of Babylon, and this portion, it is understood, has been leased to Mr. Franklin H. Kalbfleisch, son of ex-Mayor Kalbfleisch, of Brooklyn. Mr. Kalbfleisch has also leased from the Town of Babylon all the beach lying east of that portion leased to the Oyster Planters' and Business Men's Association of Babylon and the Town of Islip, about 4,800 feet in extent. This embraces the whole of Oak Island Beach between the Fire Island Inlet and the Life-saving Station opposite the Village of Babylon. Mr. Havemeyer has about a mile at the east end, Mr. Kalbfleisch about a mile and a half, and the Oyster Planters' Association something over half a mile. The property is to be used for hotel, cottage, and railroad purposes, and it is understood that the enterprise has some connection with the project for building a new railroad on the south side of Long Island to Babylon.

DEATH OF MAJOR LELAND.

HIS CAREER AS HOTEL-KEEPER—SERVICES AS COMMISSARY IN THE WAR.

A telegram from Saratoga announces the death, at his residence, yesterday morning, of Major William W. Leland, formerly one of the proprietors of the Grand Union Hotel, but more recently in business as a broker of mining and other stocks. Although Mr. Leland had been very ill for some days, his death was totally unexpected by the members of the family. On Friday Mr. Lewis Leland, of the Sturtevant House, received a letter from his brother, of the Clarendon Hotel, Saratoga, announcing that the Major was doing well, although still confined to his room, and requesting that one of his daughters, who lives in this City, would come to his bedside as soon as possible. Miss Leland went to Saratoga by the afternoon train, and arrived just in time to be present at the death-bed of her father. The immediate cause of death was a severe attack of inflammation of the bowels, caused by eating unripe cherries during a recent visit to the old homestead, at Landgrove, Vt., a little hamlet far up among the Green Mountains.

Major Leland was born at Landgrove, Vt., about the year 1820, and was 59 years of age. About 40 years ago he came to this City to seek his fortune, and became an employe of the Astor House, then in the bloom of its reputation. Having served an apprenticeship at the Astor, he secured a position at the Clinton Hotel, in Beekman-street, at that day a famous resort, but now completely lost to popular recollection. His real connection with business, however, began in 1852, when, in company with his brothers, Major Leland embarked in hotel-keeping in good earnest, and became what he remained for many years, one of the proprietors of the Metropolitan Hotel. His next venture was his removal to Cleveland, Ohio, where he established a line of steamers on the lake, and, in company with his brother, Aaron P. Leland, carried on a heavy general traffic. He was heard of next as one of the proprietors of the Grand Union Hotel, Saratoga, an establishment that cost the Leland brothers, William, Charles, and Warren, about $1,000,000, only to be absorbed into the Stewart estate at half that sum.

When the war broke out, Major Leland had the military fever, and obtained a position on the staff of Gen. Grant as Commissary, with the rank of Major. In this position he introduced some notable improvements, his previous experience in providing for thousands giving him a control of resources not enjoyed by his fellows in the same capacity. The bread being bad, he canceled contracts, erected ovens in the open air, and replaced it with an article of good quality. After a brief service, however, the popular Commissary of the Army of the West retired from military life and leased the Eutaw House, in Baltimore. Of late years Major Leland has been extensively concerned in the sale and manipulation of mining stocks, besides pushing every project intended to improve the beauty and convenience of Saratoga as a Summer resort. Streets and avenues have been widened, trees set out, drives created, and an opera-house erected. He leaves a wife and six daughters. His remains will be brought to this City, where the funeral will take place at the "Little Church Around the Corner," at 11 A. M. to-morrow.

ATHLETIC SPORTS AT GREENPOINT.

AN AMATEUR FIVE-MILE RECORD—BEATING PREVIOUS TIME.

The Greenpoint Athletic Club gave an interesting exhibition of open handicap games on their grounds, on Van Cott-avenue, between Eckford and Oakland streets, Greenpoint, yesterday afternoon, which was witnessed by a large number of athletes well-known in amateur circles. The first competition was a 440-yards run, involving two laps around the well-pounded track, which is nearly circular, and measures an eighth of a mile. There were three heats, the first, second, and third man in the first two heats contesting the final one. Ten of the twelve men entered in the first heat ran over the course, George Angevine, of the Greenpoint Athletic Club, who had a handicap allowance of 35 yards, winning it in 0:55¼. Louis Curth, Jr., of the Long Island Club, coming in second. John Robertson, of the Greenpoint Club, with 30 yards allowance, won the second heat in 0:56. Of the other competitors in the heat, R. S. Vanhees, of the Brooklyn Club, was second, and Otto J. Frank, of the Empire City Club, was third. Narrowed down to six men, the third and final heat became interesting. It was won by Angevine in 0:55, Curth being a good second. In the one-mile walk there were 17 starters. It was won by Frank Lane, of the Empire City Club, in 7:40, his allowance being 0:50. W. McCoy, of the Excelsior Club, with 1:15, (the largest allowance,) came in second in 8:12.

The feature of the afternoon's sport was a five-mile walk against time by William F. Purdy, of the Greenpoint Club, in which he made a successful effort to beat the best amateur time on record. T. H. Armstrong, better known as "Harry" Armstrong, now a member of the Triton Boat Club, is credited with having accomplished the feat in 39:07, at the Scottish-American games which were held at Jones's Wood, July 4, 1878. The amateurs have put forward their best men since then, but nobody has proved himself Armstrong's superior. Purdy started at a rattling gait, striking a long, clean stride, which he kept up with wonderful regularity, wearing out two runners, who were sent around the track with him to keep up his pace. He made his first mile in 7:01¾, the second in 7:41½, the third in 7:51¾, the fourth in 7:55¾, and the fifth in 7:49½. This makes Purdy's record 38:19¾, or 0:47¼ better than Armstrong's. He was carried off in triumph on the shoulders of his friends. Purdy is a wood-carver by trade, and about 21 years old. He began walking in Greenpoint a little less than two years ago. The closing competition of the afternoon was a tug of war, in which the fours of the Manhattan and Greenpoint Clubs strained themselves until they were red and dripping with perspiration. The former won the heat by 22 inches. The heat between the Clinton and North Side Clubs followed, and was disposed of in 2:53 by the North Side men pulling their opponents clean out of bounds. The final heat between the North Side men and the Manhattans was also won by the former by 12 inches, after a stiff pull of 10 minutes, the full time allowance. All the competitors in the tug of war were "feather-weights" of 125 pounds and under.

INFLUENCE OF BORDER ROMANCES.

Barry Bourne, aged 16, and Joseph Ingraham, aged 17, live in Westfield, N. J. They are members of respectable families, and have very comfortable homes. But their heads have been turned by reading trashy stories of border life, and they finally determined to go to the prairies and set up in business as heroes on their own account. With this view they sought work, and all the money they earned they invested in arms and ammunition, which they concealed in their rooms. On Friday morning there was consternation in their homes when it was found that they had fled. Information was given to the Police, who learned that they had first gone to New-York, but there all trace of them was lost; though from hints dropped among their associates it is supposed that they have gone direct to Leadville. They are well supplied with money, having about $200. They carried with them a large trunk filled with clothes, a hundred pounds of shot, a keg of powder, and several rifles and revolvers. The distressed parents at first thought of sending detectives after the runaways, but it was finally decided that that would be a useless expense, and that it would be better to wait on the presumption that boys would soon tire of their escapade and write home to their friends.

HOW A STEWARD MISSED AN OCEAN TRIP.

William Vernaat and Jan Berkel, steward and assistant steward on the German steam-ship W. A. Scholten, were arraigned before Commissioner Shields yesterday on a charge of having smuggled two boxes of cigars, worth about $4. The boy Berkel was arrested on Friday by a revenue inspector while carrying the cigars in the street, and he implicated Vernaat by saying the latter gave them to him to sell. Vernaat's wife is also employed on the steamer. She came to court yesterday to say good-bye to her husband, and sailed on the steamer in the afternoon. The prisoners were remanded to Ludlow-Street Jail until to-morrow morning.

HOW A BOY SETTLED A DISPUTE.

Herman Moses, a little match-peddler, just beginning his twelfth year, stood at the bar in the Tombs Police Court, yesterday, charged with having committed a felonious assault. Justice Wandell at once recognized him as a boy whom he had sent to the House of Refuge some time ago for stealing matches. George Alexander, a boy about the prisoner's age, was the complainant, and from his story it appeared that the two had got into a dispute, and that Moses had drawn a knife and driven it through Alexander's hand. The prisoner declared that the complainant had accidentally stabbed himself in trying to wrest the knife from him. He was held for trial.

DEPARTURES FOR EUROPE.

Gen. Sickles was among the passengers of the North German Lloyd steam-ship Weser, which sailed for Bremen yesterday. The Celtic, Ethiopia, Alsatia, Italy, W. A. Scholten, and City of London also sailed yesterday. Although the passenger lists of the outgoing steam-ships are comparatively small, the incoming vessels are well loaded with returning travelers. The lists of the passengers who sailed yesterday have been published in The Times.

MISCELLANEOUS CITY NEWS

THE DISPUTE ABOUT A HOTEL.

ANOTHER SIDE OF THE CASE—THE STORY AS TOLD BY LAWYER MULLEN.

The controversy between lawyers Augustus P. Wagener and William Mullen, now pending in the Marine Court, has a side which did not appear in the report published in The Times of Friday. Mr. Mullen is one of the attorneys for George Law, the owner of the Vanderbilt Hotel, at Stapleton, Staten Island, from which Wagener was ejected. He says that early in March last Mr. Wagener called upon Mr. George M. Root, the agent of George Law's Staten Island property, and, representing himself as the attorney of the Kuntz Brothers, brewers, who held a mortgage for $12,000 on the property of a former tenant of the hotel, asked that the furniture, &c., in the building should be allowed to remain there. Mr. Root refused to give the desired permission, and Mr. Wagener then said he would lease the hotel. Before accepting him as a tenant, Mr. Root communicated with Mr. Law, who said the hotel might be let to Wagener for $60 per month if he would execute a lease and give good security. When Wagener was informed of this decision he said one of the Messrs. Kuntz would become surety for him. Before the lease was prepared for signature, however, he went to the Vanderbilt Hotel. Mr. Mullen says, and, by telling the persons in charge that he was the agent of the holders of the mortgage on the furniture and had leased the premises, he succeeded in obtaining possession of it. Mr. Root was surprised, a few days later, to find him installed with his family. Mr. Wagener then told Root that he would execute the proposed lease, and get it signed by Mr. Kuntz as surety, but gave an excuse for not doing so at once. He continued in quiet possession of the hotel until May 16, in the meantime giving various reasons for not executing a lease, and refusing to pay rent until after that instrument was perfected. George Law became tired of this, and asked the advice of Mr. Mullen as to how to get rid of him. Mr. Mullen replied that as the relation of landlord and tenant did not exist between Mr. Law and Mr. Wagener, there were two ways for the former to get the latter out of the hotel. One was to begin an ejectment suit which might continue several years, and the other was to summarily eject him by force as a trespasser. Mr. Law chose the latter way, and ordered Mr. Mullen to eject Wagener from the hotel. On the afternoon of May 16, Mr. Mullen, accompanied by Constables Goggin and McTarsney, went to the Vanderbilt Hotel to take possession of it for the owner. Wagener had not returned home from this City, so Mullen postponed his action, not wishing to alarm Mrs. Wagener. About 10 o'clock at night they called at the hotel again, and found Wagener at home. They told him the purpose of their visit, but Mr. Mullen assured him he could remain in the hotel until he could remove his wife and children comfortably, if he did not choose to execute the required lease. Mr. Mullen says, and Constables Goggin and McTarsney support him by their affidavits, that Wagener did not appreciate the courtesy shown him, but swore at and threatened him. Finally, Mr. Mullen says, Wagener ran into his bedroom and got a carbine, with which he threatened to blow out Mullen's brains if he did not leave the house. He was warned that he was only making trouble for himself, and Mr. Mullen left the house quietly, leaving the constables in possession of it. Wagener, according to Constable Goggin, next threatened to shoot him, and after having been deprived of two carbines, tried, unsuccessfully, to strike him with a large lighted lamp. When he became calm he gave the constables his word of honor that he would not resist their entrance the next morning, and they left the house.

On the following morning, when Mr. Mullen and the constables arrived at the hotel, they found it closed against them. By Mr. Mullen's order, the constables entered the house by breaking a pane of glass in a basement window, and shoving back the bolt of a door, in defiance of Mrs. Wagener's threat to shoot them with one of the carbines. Wagener was next arrested on a charge of having threatened to kill Mr. Mullen, and was taken before Justice Taylor. He was not ready for examination, and could produce no bondsman, so the magistrate was about to commit him to jail, when Mr. Mullen asked that he should be allowed to go on his own recognizance, as he did not wish him to think he was a victim of persecution. The Justice granted Wagener this favor, and allowed him to set his own time for examination. The examination was postponed three times at the desire of Wagener. Finally, on a day set for the hearing, Mr. Mullen found himself greatly incumbered by work. He therefore wrote to Wagener asking him to have the examination again adjourned. If that note reached Wagener he did not heed it, for when Mr. Mullen arrived at the court-room, half an hour after the time set for the examination, he found that Wagener had been there, announced himself ready to go on with the case, and, as the complainant was not present, had obtained a dismissal of the charge against him. After that clever little bit of practice, Wagener began the pending suit in the Marine Court, charging Mullen with malicious prosecution, and claiming $2,000 damages. In this suit he obtained an order of arrest against Mullen, and the latter is now under $1,000 bail.

On Tuesday, July 29, William W. Niles, of counsel for Mr. Mullen, moved before Judge Sinnott, in the Marine Court, Chambers, to vacate the order of arrest. Wagener then made little opposition to the motion, but was allowed until Wednesday, Aug. 6, to present affidavits in opposition. Judge Sinnott still holds the motion under advisement.

IMMIGRANTS SWINDLED IN HAVRE.

Battista Rosetta, an Italian immigrant, who arrived in this country on the steam-ship Republic, of the White Star Line, Aug. 8, has complained to the Commissioners of Immigration that he was overcharged by a ticket agent in Havre. In his sworn deposition Rosetta declares that he purchased from G. Bergé, No. 2 Rue Dauphine, Havre, a ticket-order for himself, wife, and three children, the order calling for three and a half tickets, to Osage City, Kan. He paid Bergé 500 francs in gold, equal to $96 75. On his arrival here Rosetta learned that the regular emigrant rate from New-York to Osage City for three and a half tickets is only $67 33, making an overcharge of $8 42 which he paid to Bergé. He therefore asks the Commissioners to have the agent compelled to refund this amount.

Teresa Fiora, another Italian immigrant bound for the same destination as Rosetta, makes similar charges against Bergé, claiming that she paid him 312 francs, gold, or $59 20, for two full tickets to Osage City, the regular rate being $49 90. This overcharge of $9 30 she asks to have refunded by the agent. Attached to the depositions are the original receipts given by Bergé for the money he received. The Commissioners of Immigration have taken charge of the papers, and will send them to the French Government for investigation.

A STRANGE ACCUSATION EXPLAINED.

A woman named Mary Malloy called at the Fifty-seventh-Street Police Court a few days ago and applied for a warrant for the arrest of Mr. George Leland, of the Sturtevant House, whom she accused of having stolen $50 worth of clothing and other property belonging to her. She said that Mr. Leland went to her rooms with a negro, and, after exhibiting the badge of a Deputy Sheriff, seized the property in spite of her remonstrances. The woman told her queer story in so excited a manner, and acted so strangely while in court, that Justice Duffy requested her to go away and come again on the following day. Calling again on Friday, she repeated her story with less incoherency, and with such an air of truth, that the magistrate was constrained to issue a summons for the attendance of Mr. Leland. That gentleman appeared in court yesterday very much astonished. On being informed of the accusation made by the woman, he explained that she had been employed as a servant at the Sturtevant House, and that her violent conduct and evident insanity had led to her discharge. The charge was immediately dismissed.

TROUBLE IN A DEN OF THIEVES.

The shop of an Italian shoe-maker named Laralli, at No. 151 South-street, was broken into and robbed of $125 worth of shoes last Thursday night. Detective Carr, of the Fourth Precinct, was detailed upon the case, and he learned that the burglars lived in a low "dive" at No. 305 Water-street. He visited the place with several officers, at noon yesterday, and captured Bridget Lochner, said to be a receiver of stolen goods, and Thomas Quinn, aged 19 years, and Michael Hanlon, the burglars who robbed Laralli's store. Bridget's husband and son, alarmed by the approach of the officers, made their escape from the rear of the house. The detective, on searching the place, found in it much stolen property. Shoes, opera-glasses, new clothing, and silverware were concealed under the mattresses and in the nooks and corners of the different rooms of the house. Hanlon wore at the time of his arrest a pair of shoes which had been stolen from Laralli's place. Detective Carr took his prisoners before Justice Wandell, in the Tombs Police Court, in the afternoon, and they were remanded.

THE PRODUCE MARKETS.

The breadstuffs market was less active yesterday. Winter wheat advanced one-half to three-quarters of a cent a bushel. A moderate business was done, chiefly for speculative purposes. Spring wheat was quiet and held a little more firmly. Corn was a shade lower, with less doing. Flour was very dull and heavy. No. 2 Western Rye was very active, chiefly for forward delivery and export. Oats were firmer and quiet. Freights were firm and quiet. There was but little room offering after the very large business of Friday, the market having been pretty freely cleared of tonnage. Provisions closed firm and a little stronger.

A GIRL WHO ROBBED HER EMPLOYER.

Mrs. Henry L. Foster, of No. 144 Sixth-street, employed Maria Slimmer, a girl 16 years old, as a servant, some time ago. The girl was missed from the house on Friday evening, and Mrs. Foster, having occasion to go to her trunk, found that it had been broken open and robbed of a writing-desk containing a valuable gold watch and chain, with other jewelry, $270 in bank-bills, and bank-books representing nearly $1,000 in deposits in three banks. She informed the Police, and Detective O'Connor, after a long search, found the girl at No. 6 Gouverneur-street. In her room was the missing writing-desk, with all the valuables, excepting a five-dollar bill, still in it. The detective arrested her, and took her before Justice Smith, in the Essex Market Police Court, yesterday. She declined to say why she had committed the robbery, and was held to await trial in default of $1,500 bail.

COMMISSIONERS WHO DISAGREE.

PRESIDENT WENMAN'S LETTER SURPRISES TWO OF HIS COLLEAGUES.

The Board of Apportionment held a meeting at noon yesterday in the Mayor's office, and the most interesting subject that came before the meeting was a letter from Park Commissioners Samuel Conover and Smith E. Lane. The occasion for this letter, which revealed a lack of harmony and confidence between the members of the Park Commission, was as follows: On July 18 the President of the Department of Public Parks wrote a letter, which was sent to the Board of Estimate and Apportionment. This letter set forth that "the Department of Public Parks" had, 10 years ago, built a house for skaters at Central Park; that this house had been in use every season, and with wear and tear had become so used up that it was with difficulty made to serve its purpose as a shelter last season. President Wenman wrote that a new structure would be necessary this season, and that $25,000 would be required to build it. This letter further set forth:

"This department regrets that it has no moneys at its disposal for this purpose, and makes this representation of facts to the Board of Estimate and Apportionment in hopes that the appropriation may be placed at the disposal of the Department of Public Parks for the erection of a new skate building, without which visitors to the Park for the purpose of skating during the coming season will have no accommodation."

This letter does not appear to have met with the approval of "the Department of Public Parks," for a part of that department yesterday communicated with the Board of Estimate and Apportionment as follows:

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC PARKS, July 28, 1879.

To the Board of Estimate and Apportionment:

The undersigned have learned with surprise, through the public papers, that a letter bearing date July 18, 1879, purporting to come from this department, a copy of which is hereto annexed, was read at a recent meeting of your board, and they have since discovered the copy of the letter in the letter-book of the President of the department. They wish to say that Mr. Wenman had no authority to write the letter; that the subject had never been presented to the board; that it was in violation of the rule which requires its action on the expenditure of money to be first passed upon by the board and entered in its minutes, and that the undersigned disapprove of it. Respectfully, SAMUEL CONOVER, SMITH E. LANE, Commissioners.

The matter was laid over, and the board then authorized Controller Kelly to issue $50,000 of assessment bonds and $15,000 of revenue bonds. A resolution was adopted permitting the Department of Public Works to transfer $7,000 of unexpended balances from their salaries' account to the free baths' account. A resolution was offered to authorize the transfer from the unexpended balances of the Police Department to the contingent fund, $359 58, to pay a judgment obtained by Justus Schwab against Sergeant Rooney for false imprisonment. This was the case of Schwab's arrest between 12 and 1 o'clock on a Sunday morning, which was decided to have been an illegal arrest. Alderman Mott considered it strange that the City should be called upon to pay this sum, and desired to have an opinion from the Corporation Counsel. The matter was, therefore, referred to that officer.

ROWING ON HARLEM RIVER.

SUMMER REGATTA OF THE NEW-YORK ATHLETIC CLUB.

The annual Summer regatta of the New-York Athletic Club took place yesterday afternoon, on the Harlem River. The day was an exceptionally fine one for a regatta, being cool and pleasant, with no sun, and the river was smooth as glass. The sport, which began at 4 P. M., just as the tide turned ebb, consisted of races for single sculls, four-oared shells, six-oared gigs, a centipede race, a swimming match of 200 yards, and a tub race of 50 yards. The course for the rowing races was from Macomb's Dam to the boat-house, with the exception of the single-scull race, which was over the usual one-mile course, from Macomb's Dam to Gates's lumber dock. Major J. H. Horsfall, of the Twenty-second Regiment, N. G. S. N. Y., and President of the Harlem Rowing Club, was the judge at the finish, and Mr. W. B. Curtis, of the New-York Athletic Club, acted as starter, referee, and time-keeper.

The first contest was the race for single-sculls, in which there were three starters, as follows: Irving A. Lyon, A. T. Valentine, and M. T. Hard. Lyon, who was handicapped with 30 seconds, won, his actual time being 6:59¾. Hard was second in 7:32½. The four-oared shell-race brought out two crews, composed as follows: No. 1—W. T. Shaw, stroke; A. H. Dunning, W. Moser, Jr.; C. E. Johnson, bow. No. 2—L. S. Mack, stroke; J. H. Loughman, M. C. Patterson; W. E. McCready, bow. Both crews got a good start, but Shaw's crew steered badly and crowded Mack's crew out of their course, and at one time came so near them that their oars fouled, and came near spoiling the race. Then Mack's crew got so near the powder-ship that they were again compelled to stop rowing. Shaw's crew won. Time—7:28.

Then came the centipede race, which is something new in this country, yesterday's contest being the first ever rowed here. A centipede is a boat made from an ordinary four-oared shell, with shortened outriggers, and each oarsman handles two sculls in lead of one. Two crews started in yesterday's race, with crews composed as follows: No. 1—Waldo Sprague, stroke; A. T. Bard, W. E. McCready, C. E. Johnson, bow. No. 2—I. A. Lyon, stroke; A. T. Valentine, J. H. Loughman, R. L. Newton, bow. The race was won by Sprague's crew in 6:40¾. For the fourth contest, the six-oared gig race, there were two entries and both crews started. They were composed as follows: No. 1—L. S. Mack, stroke; W. E. McCready, J. W. Carter, George Stow, J. B. Curran, W. T. Shaw, bow, Max Andrews, coxswain. No. 2—Waldo Sprague, stroke; M. C. Patterson, M. T. Hard, F. A. Beekman, S. B. Muir, C. M. Maxwell, bow; R. W. Rathbone, coxswain. Andrews's crew got the best start, and took a slight lead from the first. After pulling a few strokes, Rathbone's crew got in better form, and stuck close to their opponents for the first quarter of a mile, when Patterson's seat became unshipped, and he was compelled to row the remainder of the distance on the bare rails. The time occupied by Patterson in trying to replace his seat was sufficient to allow Andrews's crew to get a good lead, which they maintained to the end, winning the race. Time—6:40½.

Nine contestants started in the 200-yard swimming match, in which the first prize was won by E. E. Guy, with T. Guerres second and J. W. Carter third. The day's sport was concluded with a race in wash-tubs. The contest was very amusing, and attended by the usual mishaps. Samuel Muir won the first heat, A. W. Dunning won the second, and also the third and final heat.

ABANDONED BY HER PARENTS.

Officer Chiardi, of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, brought to the Police Central Office yesterday, and placed in charge of Matron Webb, Katie Forman, aged 8 years, whom he found starving at No. 144 Cherry-street. The attention of the society was called to the case of the child by a letter evidently written by one of the neighbors, and Officer Chiardi was directed to make an investigation. He found that the child was abandoned by her parents six months ago, since which time she has been living at No. 144 Cherry-street, with an old man named Prior, who sent her out to beg. Recently this old man thrust the child out of doors, and left her to starve. She had slept for several nights on the bare floor of the hallway of the house. Officer Chiardi, who recognized Katie as a little beggar whom he had warned off Wall-street on several occasions, made an unsuccessful search for the child's parents. The little waif will be cared for by the society until she is placed in some charitable institution.

AMERICAN MEAT FOR THE OLD WORLD.

Seven of the ocean steam-ships sailing from this port yesterday carried out very large shipments of cattle and fresh meat. The Henry Edye, for Antwerp, carried 354 head of cattle and 415 sheep. The Vindolana, for the same port, had 150 head of cattle, and 500 head went to London by the City of London. The Celtic, for Liverpool, carried 100 tons of fresh meat, and on board the Italy, also for Liverpool, were 230 head of cattle, 250 sheep, and 590 quarters of fresh beef. The Alsatia, for London, carried 173 head of cattle, 599 quarters of beef, and 175 carcasses of sheep. On the Ethiopia, for Glasgow, were 150 bullocks, 800 quarters of beef, and 200 carcasses of sheep. The total carried in the seven steamers was 1,557 head of cattle, 665 sheep, 375 carcasses of sheep, 1,089 quarters of beef, and 100 tons of fresh meat. In addition, all the vessels carried very full miscellaneous cargoes.

KISSES AFTER A BEATING.

Rosa Castar, of No. 184 Allen-street, charged her husband, John, in the Essex Market Police Court, yesterday, with having cruelly beaten her. She had her little baby in her arms, and an older child clung to her dress. She had scarcely made the charge, when she begged Justice Smith to let the prisoner go. "It seems to me," said the magistrate, "that in these times wives are all pleading that their cruel husbands may not receive the just penalty for their misconduct. Now, if I let your husband go will you promise to let me punish him as he deserves if he beats you again?" "Oh, yes," cried the wife. "Well, let me see you shake hands with each other." John and Rosa smiled, locked their hands together, and kissed each other. "That's right," said the Justice. "You may go now, John, on your wife's account, but if you come here again you'll be very severely dealt with."

ESCAPED FROM HIS KEEPER.

Robert London, living at No. 300 West Fiftieth-street, became insane some time ago, and was put in charge of a keeper. He escaped and was taken to the Tombs, but was identified by his parents and removed just as he was about to be sent to the insane asylum. A policeman found, on Friday, a man who said he was John Doe, kneeling on the sidewalk praying aloud, and attracting a crowd of spectators. He took him to the Tombs, where Warden Finn recognized him as London, who had again escaped from the custody of his keeper. The Warden telegraphed to the man's parents to remove him. He was then confined in a padded cell until his friends arrived.

CITY AND SUBURBAN NEWS

NEW-YORK.

The arrests by the Police during last week numbered 1,380.

The Mayor's Marshal granted 141 licenses during the last week.

Collector Merritt left the City yesterday to spend Sunday in Saratoga.

Croton water rents to the amount of $12,565 43 were received last week by the Department of Public Works.

Thirty-four boxes and one chest of rare Japanese and Chinese curios were seized by Custom-house officers yesterday on the steamer Glenarchy, from Hong Kong.

An address will be delivered this afternoon at 3 o'clock, at Clarendon Hall, by the Hon. Elizur Wright, of Boston, under the auspices of the American Temperance Lyceum.

The cases of contagious diseases reported during the past week were as follows: Typhoid fever, 6; scarlet fever, 39; cerebro-spinal meningitis, 2; measles, 25, and diphtheria, 15.

Frank Kohlman, a porter, 30 years old, employed at No. 31 Cortlandt-street, while in a fit yesterday, fell through the hatchway of the building from the third floor to the basement, and was badly hurt.

Patrick Hart, a laborer, of No. 97½ Baxter-street, while at work at Seventy-sixth-street and Second-avenue, yesterday, was struck by a passing Second-Avenue car and thrown into an excavation. His injuries are severe.

Francisco Portello, the Italian who murdered Michael Bolender, foreman of Stenson & Co.'s confectionery establishment, at Fulton and Church streets, will be arraigned before Judge Gildersleeve, in the Court of General Sessions to-morrow.

The following new members of the Produce Exchange were approved yesterday by the Board of Managers: C. W. Adams, Charles S. Swan, Henry Tyssen, G. Walter Scammell, George E. C. Buffington, F. A. Luckenbach, and C. D. Dreyfus.

During the week ending yesterday 2,381 immigrants arrived at Castle Garden. Four hundred and thirty-five came yesterday, including 344 on the steam-ship Rhein, from Bremen, 54 on the Rotterdam, from Rotterdam, and 37 on the Elysia, from London.

The outward-bound European steam-ships sailing from this port yesterday carried out 64,675 letters and 113 bags of newspapers. The receipts for the sale of postage stamps at the General Post Office for the week ending yesterday amounted to $55,300.

The Board of Managers of the Produce Exchange have authorized the recently-elected Building Committee to carry out the recommendations of the Committee of Finance with regard to the purchase of a building-plot south of Wall-street, and to receive proposals for the same.

Francis Murphy, a brakeman on the Hartford and New-Haven Railroad, was committed for trial in default of $1,000 bail, in the Fifty-seventh-Street Police Court, yesterday, on the charge of having assaulted Mary Norton, aged 12 years, of No. 862 Third-avenue.

Seven persons, calling themselves the New-York Tax-payers' Central Committee, appeared before Mayor Cooper yesterday afternoon, and Mr. Cornelius O'Reilly, spokesman, presented to the Mayor the committee's report upon the County Court-house. The Mayor took the report, and promised to read it.

Nine steamboat runners visited Mayor Cooper yesterday and asked to be protected in their rights. They say that they pay $25 for a license, but that unlicensed persons are soliciting travelers and interfering with their business. The Mayor said that the unlicensed persons could be arrested, and that he would take the matter into consideration.

According to the weekly report issued from the Central Park Meteorological Observatory, the range of the thermometer during the week was 29°. The maximum 90° was attained at 2 P. M. on the 3d inst., and the minimum, 61°, at 7 A. M. yesterday. The wind traveled 628 miles, and the rain-fall was 1.20 inches. The mean record of the barometer was 29.762 inches.

Detective Dolan, of the Fourteenth Precinct, tried to arrest a boisterous and drunken 'longshoreman named Daniel Bray, on Elizabeth-street, Friday night. The detective was hurled into the gutter, and had his head badly cut against a truck-wheel. Bray was taken to the Tombs Police Court yesterday. The detective asked that his prisoner be leniently dealt with, because he had a wife and six children. Bray was fined $10, and reprimanded.

At a meeting of the Mozart Musical Union, held on Friday evening, in their rooms in Clarendon Hall, East Thirteenth-street, a Board of Directors was elected for the ensuing year. The following officers were appointed: President—John Frick; Vice-President—[illegible]; Secretary—F. H. Mela; Treasurer—Diego Hernandez; Librarian—Samuel Worms; Directors—William Stahl, Joseph Hoffmann, Frederick W. Diehl, Lucian Gray, J. F. Hillsman, F. Hernandez, W. A. Hosber.

STATEN ISLAND.

Eleven hundred persons bathed at the floating-bath, at Stapleton, during the past week.

During the past month one of the Staten Island brewers sold 7,000 barrels of lager. This is the largest sale of lager in one month that has ever been made by a brewer on the island.

Several of the most prominent men of Staten Island, who are interested in cheap ferry communication between the island and New-York, visited New-York yesterday to negotiate for a pier on the New-York side.

In the Village of Edgewater, opposite Police Head-quarters, a new pound has been built. The geese, goats, and pigs confined in it make so much noise at night that the neighbors complain, and some of them think of moving.

Church thieves have been at work on Staten Island during the past week. The Moravian Chapel at Four Corners was robbed of its carpets, valued at $100, and the Moravian Church at New Dorp has suffered in a similar manner.

Coroner Gaffney says he has good reasons for supposing that the body found in the Bay, on Thursday afternoon, by James Kerrigan, is that of E. D. Johnson, of Elmira, who jumped from the steamer Jesse Hoyt on Monday last. He has, therefore, adjourned the inquest until Thursday next, as he has heard that two valises belonging to Johnson, as well as his clothing, are at present at Police Head-quarters in New-York.

A young man, who said he was connected with a New-York law office, hired a horse and buggy, valued at $500, at O'Leary's stable, in New-Brighton, last Wednesday, to go to Mr. John Martling's. He has not returned. Mr. Martling knows nothing about him, and it has been discovered that he took the team to New-York. He is believed to be the man who stole a team from the Enterprise Stable in Stapleton some time ago.

Mrs. Kensler, of St. Mary's-avenue, Clifton, went on a visit to her friends in Leominster, Mass., about a week ago, taking her baby with her. She started to return on Thursday evening last, and was only an hour on the train when the baby died in her arms. She held her dead infant until she arrived at the Vanderbilt Landing, when she took it to the morgue of Michael Oates. Coroner Gaffney has been notified to hold an inquest.

NEW-JERSEY.

Theodore Merseles, a well-known resident of Jersey City, was thrown from his carriage by a runaway horse yesterday, and both of his legs were broken.

Hugh Collins, of No. 600 Grand-street, Jersey City, employed at the Central Railroad Freight Dock, was struck on the leg by a box yesterday and had his hip broken.

Dixon, the ice-cream manufacturer, of New-York, has sued C. Chauncey Burr, editor of the *North Hudson County Ledger*, for libel, estimating damages at $10,000.

Peloth's saloon, No. 297 Henderson-street, Jersey City, was entered by burglars yesterday morning and robbed of $10 in money and a quantity of liquors and cigars.

Bridget Gately, aged 17, of No. 36 Sussex-street, Jersey City, was taken to the station-house yesterday suffering from an attack of insanity. She was sent to the County Asylum.

The camp-meeting at Mount Tabor will begin on Thursday next and continue 10 days. Bishop Simpson will take charge on Friday. About 100 families are already on the grounds.

Edward Wright, the Jersey City carriage painter, who was charged with having obtained money on false pretenses from Ida Farren, a variety actress, of Hoboken, has been committed in default of $200 bail.

It has been discovered that the death of Philip Corbett, who was prostrated by the heat at Havemeyer & Eastwick's sugar refinery, in Jersey City, a week ago, was not due to the heat. As he fell he was struck on the head by a fly-wheel, and death was caused by the blow.

The Rev. Mr. Cowin, Pastor of the Mattison Methodist Episcopal Church, Bayonne, has given notice that his congregation will worship this morning not in the church, but in the woods on Newark Bay, at the foot of Thirtieth-street. The change is made because the heat of the Summer Sundays wearies both himself and his congregation when the services are held in the church.

Edward Moller, the son of the Hoboken millionaire who recently committed suicide, was driving on the Union Hill boulevard, with a sister and a niece, yesterday, when his horses became frightened and ran away. They were stopped by a car-driver, but not until, in their frantic efforts to free themselves, they had drawn Mr. Moller over the dash-board and injured him badly. The ladies escaped unhurt.

The success of the movement to establish a series of free excursions for the poor of Jersey City is assured, and the first excursion will take place on the 14th inst. The Hon. John H. Startin has agreed to furnish a tug and barge and the use of Alpine Grove for $75, about half rates, and the committee will provide sandwiches, cakes, and milk for 1,000 children, to whom tickets will be distributed by the physicians, clergymen, and Sisters of Charity of the city.

PASSENGERS SAILED.

In steam-ship City of Macon, for Savannah.—Mrs. Hammond, C. Herbst, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wisnowski and child, Mrs. Carrie Joseph, Leo Hirsch, Mrs. Thomas Wylly, Master Campbell Wylly, Mr. and Mrs. F. Bergmann, C. M. Sarns, W. Cleary, H. J. Foer, W. S. Bunting, Mr. and Mrs. S. Ash, A. G. Stottenvink, A. E. Kahn, Nathan Meyer, Aaron Cohen, H. Meinhard.

PASSENGERS ARRIVED.

In steam-ship City of Columbus, from Savannah.—Capt. and Mrs. McMahon, the Rev. L. J. Davis, W. S. Jordan, E. B. Smith, S. L. Geer, Miss Eva Mills, Mrs. S. E. Cary, Mrs. Phillips and two children, Capt. J. Riley, F. W. Flint, J. A. Coley, H. M. Milletts, M. A. Martin, Mrs. Boggs, the Rev. T. R. Kendall, J. W. Smith, the Rev. H. Jumell, Jose Ehrlich, M. O'Connor, Miss Mary Carr, J. Lerdes, Dr. J. J. Waring, Louis Apple, G. R. Niles, John Fort, W. C. Andrews, Miss R. A. Smith, J. G. Ferris, Capt. J. G. Mills, Mrs. Stott, Ada Stone, J. H. Burt, Mr. and Mrs. A. Harkness, John Garsed, Mr. and Mrs. H. Mayes.

In steam-ship Elysia, from London.—Baroness von Stolzweber, J. T. Zippelius, J. A. Lockwood, Frederick C. Greenside, Peter L. Bream, Arthur Greenwood, Jane L. Hathway, Adela Hunt, Signor Morary, W. A. Rouse, Mrs. Rouse, William Rouse, Edward Ponpard, Mrs. F. Baird, Miss Syme, Mr. and Mrs. Michael W. Balfe and two children, Capt. Puptill, Manasseh Smith, George Smith, Robert Robertson, George M. Barnes.

MINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.

Sunrises.....5:05 | Sun sets.....7:05 | Moon rises. 10:58

HIGH WATER—THIS DAY.

	A. M.		P. M.		P. M.
Sandy Hook	1:00	Gov. Island	1:49	Hell Gate	3:11

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

NEW-YORK..........SATURDAY, AUG. 9.

CLEARED.

Steam-ships City of Austin, Stevens, Key West, Fla., C. H. Mallory & Co.; Benefactor, Jones, Wilmington, N. C., William P. Clyde & Co.; New-York, Quick, Galveston, Bogart & Morgan; Colorado, Bolger, Galveston, C. H. Mallory & Co.; Ann Eliza, Davidson, Philadelphia, William P. Clyde & Co.; Champion, Lockwood, Charleston, J. W. Quintard & Co.; Weser, (Ger.,) Jager, Bremen, via Southampton, Oelrichs & Co.; Knickerbocker, Kemble, New-Orleans, Clark & Seaman; A. Scholten, Vis, Rotterdam, Funch, Edye & Co.; Vindolana, (Br.,) Reed, Antwerp, Funch, Edye & Co.; F. W. Brune, Foster, Baltimore, J. S. Krems; Black Watch, (Br.,) McPherson, Rouen, Benham, Boyesen, Pickering & Co.; City of New-York, Deaken, Havana, F. Alexandre & Sons; Richmond, Walker, Norfolk, City Point, and Richmond, Old Dominion Steam-ship Co.; City of Macon, Kempton, Savannah, George Yonge; E. C. Knight, Chichester, Georgetown, D. C., J. L. Roome, Jr.; Glaucus, Bearse, Boston, H. F. Dimock.

Ship Carl, (Ger.,) Bockelmann, Bremen, Hermann Koop & Co.

Barks Carolina, (Aust.,) Tomassich, Cork or Falmouth for orders, Slocovich & Co.; Giulia, (Ital.,) Paolillo, Gibraltar for orders, Lauro, Storey & Scarpati; Friederike, (Ger.,) Bohm, Stettin, C. Tobias & Co.; Brodrene, (Norw.,) Evensen, and Hugo and Otto, (Norw.,) Koefs, Rotterdam, Funch, Edye & Co.; Mercator, (Norw.,) Neumann, Copenhagen, Bockmann, Oerlein & Co.; Marianina Galatola, (Ital.,) Mancino, Cork for orders, Benham, Boyesen, Pickering & Co.; Telefon, (Norw.,) Sorensen, Antwerp, Funch, Edye & Co.; Maggie L. Carvill, (Br.,) Pingley, Hamburg, Funch, Edye & Co.; Hans Tode, (Norw.,) Josephsen, Hamburg, C. Tobias & Co.; Dirigo, Staples, Sydney, N. S. W., R. W. Cameron & Co.; Padosa, (Aust.,) Viorrina, Dunkirk, Slocovich & Co.; Cabral, (Norw.,) Christensen, Konigsberg, Funch, Edye & Co., Ruth, (Br.,) Gaylord, Cork for orders, Boyd & Hincken.

Brigs San Miguel, Las Canas, Santa Cruz de la Palma, C. Marti & Co.; Maria, Bain, St. Martin's and a market, H. A. Vetable & Sons.

Schrs. Uncle Joe, Jayne, Hartford, George C. Blair & Sons; Maria L. Davis, Chase, and Island City, Allen, Barnstable, Charles F. Robbins; Fred A. Sarle, McDonald, Port of Spain, Alvah Mudgett; E. F. Rogers, Oliver, Boston, Charles Twing; William H. Knight, Duffy, Berbice, Leaycraft & Co.; S. P. Godwin, Williams, Stamford, Stamford Manufacturing Co.; Sarah Babcock, Sidney, Bridgeport, George C. Blair & Son.

ARRIVED.

Steam-ship Salerno, (Br.,) Neill, Newcastle July 24, with mdse. to Sanderson & Son.

Steam-ship James Gray, (Br.,) Singrose, St. Vincent 15 ds., in ballast to John C. Seager.

Steam-ship Mein, (Br.,) Mein, Liverpool July 26, in ballast to William B. Thompson & Co.

Steam-ship Regulator, Doane, Wilmington, N. C., 3 ds., with naval stores, &c., to William P. Clyde & Co.

Steam-ship Franconia, Bragg, Portland, with mdse. and passengers to J. F. Ames.

Steam-ship City of Fitchburg, Ellis, Lewes, with mdse. and passengers to Old Dominion Steam-ship Co.

Ship George Washington, (Ger.,) Probst, Bremen 38 ds., with mdse. to order—vessel to Hermann Koop & Co.

Bark Jason, (Norw.,) Thorsen, Lisbon 43 ds., in ballast to master.

Bark Palermo, McLaughlin, Bordeaux 51 ds., in ballast to J. W. Parker & Co.

Bark Carl August, (Ger.,) Siewerts, Dantzic 61 ds., with empty barrels to order—vessel to Funch, Edye & Co.

Bark Blomidon, Morris, Ardrossan 45 ds., in ballast to Scammell Bros.

Bark Una, (Norw.,) Falck, Sligo 48 ds., in ballast to [illegible].

Bark Seven Brothers, (Norw.,) Pedersen, Stavanger 39 ds., in ballast to Funch, Edye & Co.

Bark Niagara, (Ger.,) Kuhlmann, Bremen 50 ds., with mdse. to order—vessel to Wätjen, Toel & Co.

Bark Spirito, (Aust.,) Cassivich, Algiers 45 ds., in ballast to Slocovich & Co.

Bark Kakon Kakonson, (Norw.,) Hauge, Bergen 49 ds., in ballast to Funch, Edye & Co.

Bark Regina, (Norw.,) Braalund, Hamburg 39 ds., in ballast to order.

Bark Florida, (Norw.,) Klein, Rotterdam 48 ds., with mdse. to order—vessel to Benham, Boyesen, Pickering & Co.

Bark Lillian M. Vigus, Wetmore, Hull June 22, in ballast to J. F. Whitney & Co.

Bark Salem, (Norw.,) Sandberg, Tvedestrand 49 ds., in ballast to Funch, Edye & Co.

Bark Vesterilde, (Norw.,) Gargestad, Stavanger 51 ds., in ballast to Funch, Edye & Co.

Bark Abby Bacon, Merrill, Malaga 37 ds., with mdse. to order—vessel to D. A. Dearborn.

Bark Franz Uthemann, (Ger.,) Drager, London 58 ds., in ballast to C. Tobias & Co.

Brig Garnet, Kenton, Port Spain 16 ds., with sugar and molasses to D. Trowbridge & Co.

Brig E. H. Rich, Devereux, Cow Bay 20 ds., with coal to Perkins & Co.

Brig Mary Jane, Merrill, Gardiner, Me., with lumber to B. P. Chandler.

WIND—Sunset, at Sandy Hook, light, S.W.; cloudy. at City Island, calm and cloudy.

SAILED.

Steam-ships Weser, for Bremen; W. A. Scholten, for Rotterdam; Henry Edye, for Antwerp; Ethiopia, for Glasgow; Celtic and Italy, for Liverpool; Alsatia and City of London, for London; Colorado, for Galveston; Knickerbocker and New-York, for New-Orleans; City of Austin, for Jacksonville; City of Macon, for Savannah; Champion, for Charleston; Benefactor, for Wilmington, N. C.; Richmond, for Richmond; Albemarle, for Norfolk; E. C. Knight, for Georgetown, D. C.; City of Fitchburg, for Lewes; ship Samarang, for Rotterdam; barks Richard Pearce, for Alicante; Ottawa and Maggie L. Carvill, for Hamburg; Fremtiden, for Amsterdam; John Geddie, for Liverpool; Noah, for Dublin; Orion, for Sligo; Rosina, Familiens Minde, Candeur, Innocenta, Josephine, Ruth, Padosa, and Carolina, for Queenstown; brigs Prebalt, for Konigsberg; Eicha, for Porto Cabello.

Also via Long Island Sound, brigs Lillian, for St. Malo; J. A. Horsey, for Windsor, N. S.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Bark Hohenzollern, (Ger.,) Barns, from London, which arr. 8th and anchored in Gravesend Bay, came up 9th.

SPOKEN.

No date, lat. 51, lon. 38, bark Minnie, from Newry, for New-York.

No date, lat. 48, lon. 43, ship Andrew Johnson, from Bremen, for New-York.

No date, lat. 40 32, lon. 68 30, ship Lizzie Burrill, (Br.,) from Belfast, for Philadelphia.

July 31, lat. 41 20, lon. 62 38, ship Lord Cairnes, (Br.,) from Dublin, for Baltimore.

July 20, lat. 44 30, lon. 50 17, schr. Mary E. Mason, of Provincetown, with 600 quintals fish.

July 5, lat. 59 30, lon. 60 04, bark Johannes Foss, (Norw.,) from Stettin, for New-York.

July 29, lat. 42 10, lon. 60 20, ship Melbourne, (Br.,) from Havre, for Philadelphia.

Aug. 4, lat. 42 10, lon. 65 35, bark Jason, (Norw.,) from Lisbon, for New-York.

BY CABLE.

LONDON, Aug. 9.—Sld. 8th inst., Franceschino; 7th inst., Union, Jennie Parker, latter for New-York; Leslie Burrill, 8th inst., Principe Amadeo di Savoia, both for Philadelphia; Lord Lytton, for Savannah; David Malcolmson, for Galveston; America, for New-York; 9th inst., A. M. Schweigaard.

Arr. 8th inst., Flash Light, 8th inst., Guldregn, Janevale; 8th inst., Corsica, latter off Dungeness; Bessie Crosby, Roma, Palo Alto, Red Cloud, Bertram Rigby; 9th inst., New-Brunswick.

LONDON, Aug. 9.—The General Transatlantic Line steam-ship Labrador, Capt. Sanglier, from New-York July 30, for Havre, arr. off the Scilly Islands at 10 o'clock this morning.

LONDON, Aug. 9.—The Anchor Line steam-ship California, Capt. Donaldson, from New-York July 27, for London, has passed the Lizard.

The steam-ship Hart, (Br.,) Capt. Via, from New-York May 31, via St. Vincent June 12, arr. at Port Natal July 12.

The steam-ship Circassia, (Br.,) Capt. Pender, from Boston July 23, has arr. at West Hartlepool.

The steam-ship Lanoshaw, (Br.,) Capt. Hammond, from New-York July 19 and St. John, N. F., 30th, has arr. at Belfast.

The steam-ship Anata, (Br.,) Capt. Thompson, from Montreal July 24, has arr. here.

LIVERPOOL, Aug. 9.—The steam-ship Elvira, (Span.,) Capt. Zabala, from Baltimore July 24, has arr. here.

The steam-ship Glamorgan, (Br.,) Capt. Bush, sld. hence to-day for Boston.

QUEENSTOWN, Aug. 9.—The Cunard Line steam-ship Bothnia, Capt. McMickan, from New-York July 30, arr. here at 11 o'clock last night on her way to Liverpool.

QUEENSTOWN, Aug. 9.—The White Star Line steam-ship Adriatic, Capt. Jennings, from New-York July 31, for Liverpool, arr. off Crookhaven at 8:30 A. M. to-day.

HAVRE, Aug. 9.—The General Transatlantic Line steam-ship France, Capt. Trudelle, sld. at 2 o'clock this afternoon for New-York.

The Hamburg-American Line steam-ship Lessing, Capt. Voss, from Hamburg, for New-York, sld. hence to-day.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

Made from Grape Cream of Tartar. No other preparation makes such light, flaky breads or luxurious pastry. Can be eaten by dyspeptics without fear of the ills resulting from heavy indigestible food.

Cuticura

REMEDIES

Infallibly Cure all Skin and Scalp Diseases, Scaly Eruptions, Itchings, and Irritations.

The testimonials of permanent cures of Skin and Scalp Diseases which have been the torture of a lifetime, by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, are more wonderful than any ever before performed by any methods or remedies known to the medical profession.

CUTICURA RESOLVENT, a powerful Blood Purifier, is the only purifying agent which finds its way into the circulating fluid and thence through the oil and sweat glands to the surface of the skin, thus destroying the poisonous elements with which these vessels have been daily charged.

CUTICURA, the Great Skin Cure, applied externally, arrests all unnatural or morbid growth which cover the surface of the diseased glands and tubes with Scaly, Itching, and Irritating Humors, speedily it removes them, leaving the pores open, healthy, and free from diseased particles of matter.

Thus internally and externally do these great remedies act in conjunction, performing cures that have astonished the most noted physicians of the day.

SALT RHEUM FOR 30 YEARS

On the Head, Face, and Greater Part of the Body Cured.

MESSRS. WEEKS & POTTER: Gentlemen: I have been a great sufferer with Salt Rheum for 30 years, commencing in my head and face and extending over the greater part of my body. I have taken gallons of medicines for the blood of different kinds and tried good physicians, all of which did me no good, and I came to the conclusion that I could not be cured. But a friend called my attention to an article in the *Union* on skin diseases, and I got a box of CUTICURA. The first application was a great relief, and the third took the scales all off, and I felt like a new man. I have used three 50-cent boxes, and my skin is smooth, and I consider myself entirely cured. Hoping that this may be seen by some one afflicted as I have been (if there is any) is my earnest wish. And I cheerfully recommend it to all persons afflicted with like diseases. Yours truly, R. WILSON LORD.

AGAWAM, Mass., Sept. 9, 1878.

The CUTICURA SOAP should be used for cleansing all diseased surfaces, as most soaps are injurious to the skin.

LEPROSY.

A Modern Miracle. Astonishing results from the use of CUTICURA.

MESSRS. WEEKS & POTTER: Gentlemen: We have a case of leprosy in our poor-house which is being cured by your CUTICURA remedies. The county had employed all of our doctors, and had sent to New-York for advice, but to no avail.

The patient commenced using the CUTICURA, and immediately began getting better.

He had been confined to his bed for two and one-half years. Had not had his clothes on during this time. Last week he dressed for the first time.

When he walked there would at least one quart of scales come off of him.

This happened every day.

We think it is a wonderful cure.

We do not say he is cured, but he is in a fair way to be cured to say the least. Yours truly,

DUNNING BROTHERS, Druggists and Booksellers.

ALLEGAN, Mich., Feb. 11, 1879.

NOTE.—Messrs. Dunning Brothers are thoroughly reliable gentlemen, and were unknown to us prior to the receipt of this letter. We firmly believe this CUTICURA will permanently cure this very severe case of Leprosy, as it has done many others.

Prepared by WEEKS & POTTER, chemists and druggists, No. 360 Washington-street, Boston, Mass., and for sale by all druggists and dealers. Price of CUTICURA, small boxes, 50 cents; large boxes, containing two and one-half times the quantity of small, $1. RESOLVENT, $1 per bottle. CUTICURA SOAP, 25 cents per cake; by mail, 30 cents; three cakes, 75 cents.

COLLINS' VOLTAIC ELECTRIC PLASTERS

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Weak and Sore Lungs, Coughs and Colds, Weak Back, Stomach, and Bowels, Dyspepsia, Shooting Pains through the Loins and Back, Spasms or Fits, and Nervous, Muscular, and Spinal Affections relieved and cured when every other plaster, liniment, lotion, and electrical appliance fails.

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Paris and London Styles.

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SAMPLES OF DRY GOODS AND CATALOGUE SENT GRATUITOUSLY BY MAIL TO ALL PARTS OF THE COUNTRY ON APPLICATION.

J. & C. JOHNSTON,

Broadway, 5th-av., and 22d-st.

KEEP'S SHIRTS

ARE THE VERY BEST.

Made from Wamsutta Muslin. Bosom three-ply linen. The very best.

KEEP'S PATENT PARTLY-MADE SHIRTS, six for $6. Only plain seams to finish.

KEEP'S CUSTOM SHIRTS, very best, to measure, six for $9. Fit guaranteed.

NIGHT-SHIRTS, all styles, extra long, $1 each.

BOYS' COMPLETE SHIRTS, $1 each.

An elegant set of extra-heavy Gold-plated Buttons presented to purchasers of six shirts.

KEEP'S UNDERWEAR.

BATHING SUITS, (Gents,) $1 each.

WHITE CASHMERE SHIRTS, 50c. each.

Summer Merino Shirts, whole or half sleeves, 60c. each.

Scarlet gauze, (anti-rheumatic,) $1 25 each.

Canton Flannel Shirt and Drawers, 75c. each.

Best Pepperell Jean Drawers, 50c. each.

KEEP'S UMBRELLAS.

BEST GINGHAM, PATENT PROTECTED RIBS, $1 each; 50 per cent. stronger than any other umbrellas. Regina and Twilled Silks in all styles. Novelties in Ladies' Sun and Rain Umbrellas.

KEEP'S KID GLOVES.

For Gents, the very best, plain or embroidered, $1 15 and $1 25 a pair.

HANDKERCHIEFS, HOSIERY, TIES, &c.

Scarf-Rings, Pins, Sleeve-Buttons, Studs, and Collar-Buttons. Elegant goods, newest designs, at about half the usual cost. Fine Hemstitched Handkerchiefs for Gents, $6 per dozen, very cheap.

All goods warranted. Samples and circulars mailed free.

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Nos. { 637 Broadway, 1,299 Broadway, } New-York. No. 341 Fulton-st., Brooklyn.

FEVERS.

MALARIAL and all fevers can be avoided by keeping the stomach, bowels, liver, and kidneys in healthy condition with RICHARD'S TEETOTAL TONIC. Physicians rely on the ingredients of this remedy for their safety from disease, and all who take this tonic escape sickness and fevers of every kind. No other remedy so surely corrects and removes every morbid tendency, and it must be tried to know the perfect health and strength its use insures. Druggists sell it. Depot, No. 1½ Vesey-st., New-York.

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